

A NEW
TRANSLATION
OF
OVID's
METAMORPHOSES
INTO
ENGLISH PROSE,

As near the ORIGINAL as the different Idioms of the
LATIN and ENGLISH LANGUAGES will allow.

WITH

The LATIN TEXT and ORDER of CONSTRUCTION on the same Page; and
CRITICAL, HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, and CLASSICAL, NOTES,
in ENGLISH, from the best COMMENTATORS, both Ancient and Modern;
beside a great Number of Notes entirely New.



NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.
John Collection.

For the Use of SCHOOLS as well as of PRIVATE GENTLEMEN.

LONDON: Printed for JOSEPH DAVIDSON, and
DUBLIN: Reprinted for JOHN EXSHAW, on
Cork-Hill. MDCCL.



NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.
a Collection.

812

THE
BOOKSELLER
TO THE
READER.

NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.
Joly Collection.

THE Consideration of the Difficulties, which for a long Time had attended both the Master and Scholar, in teaching and learning the *Latin* Tongue, hath of late so effectually engaged the Attention of several able and learned Men, that many noble Endeavours have been made, to promote the Advancement of Learning, by a rational Method of Education. And, amongst other Expedients, that of Translations, especially literal ones, has been found of such prodigious Efficacy and Use, to contribute equally to the Ease and Interest of the Master, and the quick Improvement of the Scholar, that the Authors usually taught in Schools are accompanied with such Translations.

Indeed, this Method has at length so deservedly prevailed, as to become almost universal, few Men, who are entrusted with the Education of Youth, either in a publick or private Capacity, having at this Day any reasonable Objection to raise against it, those which were made, when Translations were first introduced, having been fully considered and answered.——Wherefore, every Attempt, (as our Translator observes in his Preface to the Work at Large) to make *Ovid* plain, must be acceptable to the Publick; which he has endeavoured to do, by the Order of Construction in *Ovid*'s own Words, by his excellent Translation, and most useful Notes.

This Work the Bookseller, from the Reputation and Credit it had obtained in *England*, was advised to reprint here, which he has done Page for Page with the *English* Edition, at the Price of 6s. 6d. and to accommodate others, who may think that Price too great, has here selected the Books usually taught in Schools, and contracted the Price proportionably.

N. B. He has also printed a very correct Edition of *Ovid*, *cum Notis Delphini*, for the Use of such Schools, as continue to teach without *English* Translations.



P. OVIDII NASONIS METAMORPHOSEON LIBER PRIMUS.

IN nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora. Dii cœptis (nam vos mutastis &
illas)

Adspirate meis ; primaque ab origine mundi
Ad mea perpetuum deducite tempora carmen.

I. Ante

O R D O.

Animus fert dicere formas mutatas in nova corpora. Dii (nam & vos mutastis illas formas) adspirate meis cœptis, que deducite perpetuum carmen ab prima origine mundi ad mea tempora.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

IT is my Design to speak of Forms changed into new Bodies. Favour, O ye Gods, the Attempt, (for by you were these Changes produc'd) and carry down the Chain of my Poem, from the Beginning of the World to my own Times.

I. In

N O T E S:

The Metamorphoses of *Ovid* may be considered as a Collection of the chief of those Fables which Epic and Dramatic Poets had introduced into their Works in order to gain attention from their Readers, and raise their Admiration. These Fables are for the most Part founded in History. How they came to be chang'd in their Circumstances, so remote from credibility, will be taken Notice of in the Remarks upon each Fable in the Course of the Work. It is sufficient to observe at present, that Poets, to give their Subjects a greater air of Dignity, affected to relate every Thing with extraordinary Circumstances, and make the Gods interpose in all that concerned their Heroes. This Humour of the Poets, join'd to the superstitious Notions of those Times, produc'd an infinite Number of Fables, which *Ovid* has

here connected together in one continued Poem, of which the whole Universe is the Scene, and that takes in all the Times from the Beginning of the World to the Age in which he wrote. This first Book begins with the unravelling of the Chaos, and distinguishing it into four Elements, to each of which are assign'd proper Inhabitants, and last of all Man is created. After this follow the four Ages of the World, the War of the Giants against Heaven, and the universal Degeneracy of Men. *Jupiter* finding that the Example of *Lycaon* changed into a Wolf was not sufficient to reclaim them, sends an universal Deluge, from which only *Deucalion* and *Pyrrha* escape, who repair the Loss of their Kind by throwing Stones behind them. *Apollo* kills the *Python*, falls in Love with *Daphne*, who is changed into a Laurel. The

B

other

I. Ante, mare, & tellus, & cœlum quod tegit omnia, erat unus vultus naturæ in toto orbe, quem dixere chaos; moles rudis indigestaque;

I. Ante mare & tellus, & quod tegit omnia
cœlum,
Unus erat toto naturæ vultus in orbe,
Quem dixere Chaos; rudis indigestaque moles:
Nec

TRANSLATION.

I. In the Beginning, the Sea, the Earth, and the Heaven which covers all, was but one Face of Nature thro' the whole Extent of the Universe, which they called Chaos; a rude and indigested Mass; nor any Thing

NOTES.

other Rivers assemble, uncertain whether to congratulate, or condole with her Father upon this Event. *Inachus* alone is absent, anxious for his Daughter, whom *Jupiter* had changed into a Heifer. *Mercury* kills *Argus*, whom *Juno* had appointed her Keeper. Soon after which *Io*, restor'd to her former Shape, bears a Son to *Jupiter* nam'd *Epaphus*, who is worshipped jointly with her by the *Ægyptians*. The Poet then, by a very natural and easy Transition, enters upon the Story of *Phaeton*.

1. *In Nova fert.*] *Ovid* follows here the Example of the Epic Poets, who always begin by a Proposition of their Subject, and invoking the Aid of the Muse. The Rules laid down by the Criticks for Exordiums are here strictly observed, both with Respect to Simplicity and Brevity.

1. *Mutatas dicere formas corpora.*] Some Commentators make this an Hypallage, instead of *corpora mutata in novas formas*; and find a Beauty in it, that the Proposition of a Subject which regards the Changes and Variations of Bodies should be fram'd with a Transposition of Words. But it may be explain'd also without an Hypallage, as *forma* is often us'd to signify the Thing itself: Thus *formæ deorum, ferarum, pro ipsis diis, feris*. And our own Poet, *Trist.* 1. 7.

Carmina mutatas hominum dicentia formas.

4. *Perpetuum carmen.*] *Perpetuum carmen* is the same with what was also known among the antients by the Name of *poemâ cyclicum*. It was of several Kinds; as when a particular Subject and Action were pitched upon, of a reasonable Length, but to be included in a determined Number of Lines; or when a Poet gave the entire History of a Prince. But the principal Kind of *Cyclic Poem* was, when the Poet carried his Subject from one fixed Period of Time to another, as from the Beginning of the World to the *Trojan War*, and connected all the Events together in a continued Train. It is in this last Sense that *Ovid* calls his *Metamorphoses* *perpetuum carmen*; all the Parts being connected together by the

most natural and easy Transitions: For a certain Unity of Story is preserved through the whole, and he has managed his Subject with that happy Address, as to slide from one Circumstance into another without violating it. The Texture, as an excellent Critic observes, is so artful, that it may be compar'd to the Work of his own *Arachne*, where the Shade dies so gradually, and the Light revives so imperceptibly, that it is hard to tell where the one ceases, and the other begins. *Deducite perpetuum carmen* must therefore mean, carry down my *Cyclic Poem*, (i. e. the Chain, the Connexion of my Poem) from the Beginning of the World to the present Time.

5. *Ante mare & tellus.*] *Ante* is not here a Preposition governing a Case, as according to some Readings; *ante mare & terras*; but is to be taken adverbially, for *primò, principio*, "at first, in the Beginning:" *Mare, tellus, & cœlum erat unus vultus naturæ.*

7. *Quem dixere Chaos.*] The ancient Philosophers, not being able to conceive how any thing could be produc'd out of nothing, laid it down as a Principle, *ex nihilo nihil fit, & in nibitum nil posse reverti*. Therefore in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, they always suppose some pre-existing Matter, out of which Things were form'd, and rank'd in that orderly Disposition in which they now appear. The System here followed is that of *Hesiod*, the most ancient Poet now extant, that treats of the Origin of Things. For first he supposes a *Chaos* or pre-existing Matter, out of which the World and four Elements were form'd; and then describes the Manner in which these Elements were disposed; as that *Æther* possess'd the highest Place, Air the next, then Water, and Earth, on Account of its Gravity, the lowest. This Doctrine, monstrous as it appears, is no other than a disfigur'd Tradition of the Creation. *Hesiod* seems to have copied from *Sanchoniathon*, who undoubtedly drew his Ideas from the Writings of *Moses*, since in some Places he uses his very Expressions.

10. *Titan.*]

Nec quicquam, nisi pondus iners ; congestaque
eodem

Non bene junctarum discordia femina rerum.

Nullus adhuc mundo præbebat lumina Titan ; 10

Nec nova crescendo reparabat cornua Phoebe ;

Nec circumfuso pendebat in aëre tellus

Ponderibus librata suis : nec brachia longo

Margine terrarum porrexerat Amphitrite.

Quæque fuit tellus, illic & pontus, & aër : 15

Sic erat instabilis tellus, innabilis unda,

Lucis egens aër : nulli sua forma manebat.

Obstabatque aliis aliud : quia corpore in uno

Frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia ficcis,

Mollia cum duris, sine pondere habentia pondus. 20

Hanc

*nec quicquam nisi iners
pondus ; seminaque dis-
cordia rerum non bene
junctarum, congesta eodem
acervo. Adhuc nullus
Titan præbebat lumina
mundo ; nec Phœbe re-
parabat nova cornua cre-
scendo ; nec tellus librata
suis ponderibus pendebat
in aëre circumfuso : nec
Amphitrite porrexit
brachia in longo margi-
ne terrarum. Quæque
fuit tellus, illic erat &
pontus, & aër : sic tel-
lus erat instabilis, unda
innabilis, & aër egens
lucis : sua forma mane-
bat nulli. Aliudque ob-
stabat aliis : quia in uno*

eodemque corpore, frigida pugnabant calidis, humentia ficcis, mollia cum duris, habentia pondus cum corporibus sine pondere.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Thing but a lifeless lump, and the disagreeing Seeds of jarring Ele-
ments, confusedly jumbled together in the same Heap. No Sun as yet
gave Light to the World, nor did the Moon in a Course of regular
Changes repair her pointed Horns. The Earth was not hung self-bal-
lanced in the surrounding Air, nor had the Sea stretch'd out her Arms to
embrace the distant Coasts. For wherever there was Land, there too
was Sea and Air : Thus was the Earth unstable, the Sea unnavigable,
and the Air destitute of Light ; nor did any Thing appear in its real
Form. For one constantly obstructed the Course of the other ; because
in the same Heap, cold struggled with hot, moist with dry, hard with
soft, and heavy Bodies with light. But God and kind Nature put an
End

N O T E S.

10. *Titan.*] The Sun ; so call'd on Ac-
count of his supposed Father *Hyperion*, who
was one of the *Titans*. This *Hyperion* was
the first who by his assiduous Observations dis-
covered the Course of the Sun, Moon, and
other Luminaries. By them he regulated the
Times and Seasons, and transmitted that
Knowledge to others. No wonder then if he,
who was the Father of Astronomy, has been
also feign'd by the Poets to be the Father of
the Sun and Moon.

11. *Phœbe.*] The Moon : so called, be-
cause supposed to be the Sister-of *Phœbus* or
the Sun.

13. *Ponderibus librata suis.*] It is plain
from this that the Poet had a very distinct
Notion of the Gravitation of Bodies. All
the Parts of Matter attract, and are mutually

attracted, and consequently must hold one
another in a perfect Equilibrium or Balance.
This Power of Gravitation is not only constant
and universal, but acts always in Proportion
to the solid content of Bodies, and with a
Force which is in a direct simple Proportion
of the Quantity of the Matter, and an in-
verse duplicate Proportion of the Distance.

14. *Amphitrite.*] The Daughter of *Oceanus*
and *Doris*, and Wife to *Neptune*, God of
the Sea : Hence she is here made to stand for
the Sea itself. Some take her to be no
more than a poetical Personage, whose name,
derived from the *Greek*, signifies to surround.
According to this we may easily conceive how
she came to be call'd the Wife of *Neptune*,
or of the sea, which encompasses the Earth.

*Deus & melior natura
diremit hanc litem. Nam
abscidit terras cælo, &
undas terris, & secrevit
cælum liquidum ab spisso
aëre. Quæ, postquam
evoluit, exemitque cæco
acervo, ligavit ea dis-
sociata locis pace concor-
di. Vis ignea cæli con-
vexi & sine pondere e-
micuit, legitque locum si-
bi in summa arce. Aër
est proximus illi levitate
locoque. Tellus est den-
sior his, traxitque gran-
dia elementa, & est pres-
sa gravitate sui ipsius.
Humor circumfluus pos-
sedit ultima loca, coërcuitque solidum orbem.*

Hanc Deus, & melior litem natura diremit.
Nam cælo terras, & terris abscidit undas :
Et liquidum spisso secrevit ab aëre cælum.
Quæ postquam evoluit, cæcoque exemit acervo,
Dissociata locis concordi pace ligavit. 25
Ignea convexi vis & sine pondere cæli
Emicuit, summâque locum sibi legit in arce.
Proximus est aër illi levitate, locoque.
Densior his tellus ; elementaque grandia traxit ;
Et pressa est gravitate sui. Circumfluus humor 30
Ultima possedit, solidumque coërcuit orbem.

II. Sic ubi dispositam, quisquis fuit ille deorum,
Congeriem secuit, sectamque in membra redegit :
Principio

II. Ubi ille, quisquis fuit Deorum, secuit congeriem sic dispositam, redegitque sectam in membra ;

TRANSLATION.

End to this intestine Discord ; for he separated Earth from Air, and Water from Earth, and distinguished between the grosser Air and the Æthereal Heaven. When he had thus unravelled the whole System of Things, and extricated them from their State of Confusion, he assign'd to each its proper place, and combin'd them in harmonious Order. The light fiery Element of vaulted ætherial Heaven shone out, and mounted to the highest Region. To this the Air succeeds in Lightness and Place. The Earth still heavier, drew along with it the more ponderous Elements, and was press'd together by its own Weight. The circling Waters sunk to the lowest Place, and begirt the solid Orb.

II. When thus he, whoever he was of the Gods, had divided the Mass, and by that Division form'd it into distinct Members ; first of all, that

NOTES.

21. *Deus & melior natura.*] Nature is a Word often us'd without any determined Signification, and in general we are apt to ascribe to it all those Appearances which we find it hard to explain upon established and known Principles. In its most proper Acceptation it means the invisible Agency of the Deity ; in upholding the present Frame of Things. *Et* is therefore here, as *Grammarians* call it, an expositive Particle. *Deus & natura* ; as if the Poet had said, *Deus sive natura*.

31. *Ultima possedit.*] Sink to the lowest Place. This is not to be understood in a strict philosophical Sense, for that were to contradict the Doctrine of *Hesiod* and all the ancient Sages, who make Earth the heaviest

of the four Elements, and place it in the Center : Nay, it were to contradict himself, seeing he says *circumfluus humor coërcuit solidum orbem*. The Waters possessing the lowest Place, is therefore only meant in respect of the Earth whereon we tread, not of the ponderous central Earth. For the external Surface of the Earth rises considerably, and suffers the Waters to flow round it in hollow deep Channels. This I take to be the true Meaning of the Passage. To say with some that *Ovid* calls Water the last of the Elements because it surrounds and encompasses the Earth, is just nothing at all ; he might for the same reason have done so of the Air. Some explain *ultima extrema*,

Principio terram, ne non æqualis ab omni
 Parte foret, magni speciem glomeravit in orbis. 35
 Tum freta diffundi, rapidisque tumescere ventis
 Jussit, & ambitæ circumdare littora terræ.
 Addidit & fontes, immensaque stagna, lacusque ;
 Fluminaque obliquis cinxit declivia ripis :
 Quæ diversa locis partim sorbentur ab ipsa ; 40
 In mare perveniunt partim, campoque recepta
 Liberioris aquæ, pro ripis littora pulsant.
 Jussit & extendi campos, subsidere valles,
 Fronde tegi sylvas, lapidosos surgere montes.
 Utque duæ dextra cœlum, totidemque sinistra 45
 Parte secant Zonæ, quinta est ardentior illis :

Sic

principio glomeravit terram, ne non esset æqualis ab omni parte, in speciem magni orbis. Tum jussit freta diffundi, tumescereque ventis rapidis, & circumdare littora terræ ambitæ. Addidit & fontes, stagnaque immensa, lacusque ; cinxitque flumina declivia obliquis ripis ; quæ flumina diversa locis, sorbentur partim ab ipsa tellure ; partim perveniunt in mare, receptaque campo aquæ liberioris, pulsant littora pro ripis. Jussit & campos exten-

di, valles subsidere, sylvas tegi fronde, & montes lapidosos surgere. Utque duæ zonæ secant cœlum dextra parte, totidemque zonæ secant sinistra parte, & ut est etiam quinta zona ardentior illis :

T R A N S L A T I O N.

that no Inequality might be found on either Side, he roll'd up the Earth into the Figure of a spacious Globe. He then commanded the Seas to flow round, and swell with raging Winds ; and to mark out Shores upon the encompass'd Earth. He added also Springs, and immense standing Pools and Lakes, and bounded the running Rivers by winding Banks. These, different in different Places, are swallowed up by the Earth itself ; others, carrying their Waters forward to the Sea, are there receiv'd into the Plains of the ample Ocean, and beat the Shores instead of Banks. He commanded likewise the Plains to be extended, the Vallies to sink down, the Woods to be covered with Leaves, and the rocky Mountains to rise. And as Heaven is divided on the Right by two Zones, and by a like Number on the Left, between which there is a fifth hotter than these ;

N O T E S.

40. *Partim sorbentur ab ipsâ.*] This is meant of those Rivers that, at some distance from their Fountains, disappear, and continue their course under Ground. Such *Virgil* tells us was the *Alpheus* in *Peloponnesus*. Such still are the *Anas* in *Spain*, and *Rhone* in *France*. Yet they are not so wholly swallowed up by the Earth, but that they appear again, and carry their Waters forward to the Sea.

43. *Jussit & extendi campos.*] This *jussit* is truly sublime, and serves admirably well to express the Ease wherewith an infinitely powerful Being accomplishes the most difficult Works. Let him but speak the Word, and it is done. There is the same Beauty here that is long since remark'd by one of the most celebrated Criticks among the Ancients, in the *fiat* of the *Hebrew Law-giver*.

45. *Utque duæ dextra.*] Astronomers take Notice of five Parallel Circles in the Heavens. First, the Equinoctial, which lyes exactly in the Middle between the Poles of the World, and has obtained its name from the Equality of Days and Nights all over the Earth, while the Sun is in its Plane. On each side of it are the two Tropics, at the distance of twenty three degrees and thirty Minutes, and describ'd by the Sun when in its greatest declination North and South, or at the Summer and Winter Solstices. That on the North Side of the Equinoctial is called the Tropic of *Cancer*, because the Sun describes it when in that Sign of the Ecliptic : And that on the South Side is for the same Reason call'd the Tropic of *Capricorn*. Again, at the distance of twenty three Degrees and a half

sic cura Dei distinxit inclusum onus eodem numero Zonarum : plagæque totidem premuntur tellure. Quarum plagarum illa quæ est media, non est habitabilis æstu : alta nix tegit duas : locavit totidem inter utramque, deditque temperiem, flammâ mixtâ cum frigore.

Sic onus inclusum numero distinxit eodem
Cura Dei : totidemque plagæ tellure premuntur.
Quarum quæ media est, non est habitabilis æstu ;
Nix tegit alta duas : totidem inter utramque locavit,
Temperiemque dedit, mixta cum frigore flamma. 50
Immi-

TRANSLATION.

these ; in like Manner did the Care of God distinguish this inclosed Mass by the same Number, and five corresponding Tracts are impress'd upon the Earth. That which possesses the middle Place, cannot be inhabited by reason of the immoderate Heats. Two are perpetually involved in deep Snow ; between these he plac'd two more, and gave them a happier Temper, partaking equally of Heat and Cold. Over these hangs the

NOTES.

half from the Poles of the World, are two other Parallels call'd the Polar Circles, either on Account of their Neighbourhood to the Poles, or rather because if we suppose the whole Frame of the Heavens to be turn'd round in the Plain of the Equinoctial, these Circles are mark'd out by the Poles of the Ecliptic. By Means of these Parallels Astronomers have divided the Heavens into five Zones or Tracts. The whole Space betwixt the two Tropics is the Middle or Torrid Zone, which the Equinoctial divides into two equal Parts. On each Side of this are the Temperate Zones, which extend from the Tropics to the two Polar Circles. And lastly, the Spaces inclosed by the Polar Circles make up the Frigid Zones. Now as the Planes of these Circles produc'd 'till they reach the Earth, will also impress similar Parallels upon it, and divide it in the same Manner as they divide the Heavens, hence Astronomers also conceive five Zones upon the Earth corresponding to those in the Heavens, and bounded by the same Circles.

49. *Quarum quæ media est.*] The Understanding of this depends upon knowing the Course of the Sun. The Ecliptic in which he moves, cutting the Equator in two opposite Points, at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and a half, runs obliquely from one Tropic to another, and returns again in a corresponding Direction. Hence the Sun, who in the Space of a Year performs the Revolution of this Circle, must in that Time be twice vertical to every Place in the Torrid Zone, except directly under the Tropics ; and his greatest Distance from their Zenith, at Noon,

cannot exceed forty seven Degrees. Thus his Rays being often perpendicular, or nearly so, and never very oblique, must dart more forcibly, and in greater Numbers, and occasion intense Heats in that Tract. The Ancients believed it uninhabitable, being but little acquainted with the Extent and Situation of the Earth, Course of the Winds, &c. But later Discoveries have not only found it stock'd with Inhabitants, but also a rich fertile Soil, abounding in every Thing needful for the Support and Pleasure of Life.

50. *Nix tegit alta duas.*] viz. The two Polar or Frigid Zones. For as the Sun never approaches nearer these than the Tropic on that Side, and is, during one Part of the Year, remov'd by the additional Extent of the whole Torrid Zone, his Rays must be very oblique and faint, so as to leave them exposed to almost perpetual cold.

51. *Temperiemque dedit.*] The Temperate Zones, lying between the Torrid and Frigid, partake of each, and are of a middle Temper between hot and cold. Here too the Distinction of Seasons is most manifest. For in either Temperate Zone, when the Sun is in that Tropic, which borders upon it, being nearly vertical, the Heat must be very considerable, and make its Summer : But when he has got to the other Tropic, being now further remov'd from the Zenith by an Arch of forty seven Degrees, his Rays will strike but faintly, and occasion Winter. The intermediate Spaces, while he is moving from one Tropic to the other, make Spring and Autumn. To prevent Mistakes we must observe, that *Ovid*, considering the Torrid Zone as

Imminet his aër, qui, quanto est pondere terræ
 Pondus aquæ levius; tanto est onerosior igni.
 Illic & nebulas, illic consistere nubes
 Jussit, & humanas motura tonitrua mentes, 55
 Et cum fulminibus facientes frigora ventos.
 His quoque non passim mundi fabricator habendum
 Aëra permisit. Vix nunc obsistitur illis,
 (Cum sua quisque regant diverso flamina tractu)
 Quin lanient mundum: *Tanta est discordia fra-*
trum: 60

Eurus ad Auroram, Nabathæaque regna recessit,
 Persidaque, & radiis juga subdita matutinis.
 Vesper, & occiduo quæ littora sole tepefcunt

Proxima

*Eurus recessit ad Auroram, regnaque Nabathæa, Persidaque, & juga subdita radiis matutinis.
 Vesper, & littora quæ tepefcunt occiduo sole,*

*Aër imminet his, qui
 est tanto onerosior igni,
 quanto pondus aquæ est
 levius pondere terræ.
 Jussit & nebulas con-
 sistere illic, jussit etiam
 nubes consistere illic, &
 tonitrua motura mentes
 humanas, & ventos fa-
 cientes frigora, cum ful-
 minibus. Fabricator quo-
 que mundi non permisit
 aëra habendum passim
 his ventis; nunc enim,
 cum quisque regant sua
 flamina diverso tractu,
 tamen vix obsistitur illis
 quin lanient mundum, dis-
 cordia fratrum est tanta.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the Air, which is by so much heavier than Fire, as the Weight of the Wa-
 ter falls below the Weight of Earth. Here he ordered Clouds and
 Storms to engender, and Thunder that fills with Terror the human
 Breast, Lightning, and the Winds that bring on Winter Colds. Nor did
 the great Contriver of the World leave these to take an uncontroll'd
 Possession of the Sky. Even now (though each Wind governs his own
 Blasts in the Tract assigned him) they can scarce be hindered from rending
 the World to Pieces; so great is the Rage and Discord of the Brothers.
 Eurus took his Way towards the rising of Aurora, the balmy Nabathean
 Regions, Persia, and the Mountains whose Summits are visited by the
 early Rays of the Sun. The Evening Star, and Shores warm'd by the
 setting

N O T E S.

as the middle Region of the World, calls the
 North Quarter the right Side of Heaven,
 and the South the left.

61. *Eurus ad Auroram.*] The Poet, after
 observing that the Air is the proper Region
 of the Winds, proceeds to take Notice that
 God, to prevent their making Havock of the
 whole Creation, subjected them to particular
 Laws, and assigned each the Quarter from
 whence to direct his Blasts. *Eurus* was sent
 towards *Aurora* and the eastern Regions. *Eu-*
rus is the East-wind, so called by a *Greek*
Derivation, because it blows from the East.
 And as *Aurora*, or the Morning, was always
 ushered in by the Sun, who rises eastward,
 hence she was supposed to have her Habita-
 tion in the eastern Quarter of the World, and

often stands in the Language of Poetry for
 the East.

61. *Nabathæaque regna.*] *The Realms of
 the East:* For we learn from *Josephus*, that
Nabath, the Son of *Ismael*, with his eleven
 Brothers, took Possession of all the Country
 from the *Euphrates* to the *Red-Sea*, and called
 it *Nabathæa*. *Pliny* in his natural History
 speaks of the *Nabathei* in *Arabia Felix*. *Persia*
 was a noted Kingdom of *Asia*, Eastward of
Italy.

63. *Vesper & occiduo.*] The Evening Re-
 gion and Coasts where the Sun sets, that is,
 the Western Part of the World, was assign'd
 to the Zephyrs, or West Winds, so call'd
 by a *Greek Derivation*, because they cherish
 and enliven Nature.

*sunt proxima Zephyro.
Horriſer Boreas invaſit
Scythiam ſeptentrionem-
que: Tellus contraria
maſcit ab aſſiduis nu-
bibus pluviſque aſtro.
Impoſuit ſuper hæc Æ-
thera liquidum & ca-
rentem gravitate. nec
habentem quicquam ter-
renæ fæcis. Vix diſſep-
ſerat ea omnia certis li-
mitibus, cum ſidera, quæ
preſſa ſub illa maſſa diu
latuere, cœperunt effer-
veſcere toto cœlo. Neu (& ne) ulla regio foret orba ſuis animantibus: aſtra, formæque Deorum
tenent ſolum cœleſte:*

Proxima ſunt Zephyro: Scythiam ſeptemq; trionem
Horriſer invaſit Boreas: contraria tellus 65
Nubibus aſſiduis, pluviſque maſcit ab Aſtro:
Hæc ſuper impoſuit liquidum & gravitate carentem
Æthera, nec quicquam terrenæ fæcis habentem.
Vix ea limitibus diſſepſerat omnia certis:
Cum, quæ preſſa diu maſſa latuere ſub illâ, 70
Sidera cœperunt toto efferveſcere cœlo.
Neu regio foret ulla ſuis animantibus orba:
Aſtra tenent cœleſte ſolum, formæque Deorum:
Ceſſerunt

TRANSLATION.

ſetting Sun, border upon the Abode of the Zephyrs. Boreas with his dreadful Blaſts invaded Scythia and the Northern Quarter. The Region oppoſite to this is wet with continual Clouds, and the rainy South-Wind. Over theſe he placed the liquid Firmament of Heaven, a light æthereal Subſtance, void of Gravity, and purg'd from all the groſs Dregs of Earth.

Scarce had he diſtinguiſh'd all theſe by their aſſign'd Limits, when the Stars, that had hitherto lain hid under the lumpiſh Maſs of the Chæos, began to ſhine out, and enlighten the whole Expanſe of Heaven. And that no Region might be without its proper Inhabitants, he fills the empty Tract of Heaven with Stars and the Forms of Gods. The Wa-
ters

NOTES.

64. *Scythiam ſeptemque trionem.*] *Scythia*, a Northern Region of *Asia*. *Septentrio*, the North Quarter of the World, ſo called from the *Triones*, a Conſtellation of ſeven Stars, near the North Pole, known by the Name of *Charles's Wain*. *Boreas* was the Son of *Aſtræus*, or, according to others, of *Strymon*. His name is derived from a *Greek* Word, ſignifying an Eddy, *Vortex*: Hence probably the Poets uſe it ſo often for the North Wind, which, in its Violence, rages ſometimes to that Degree as to occaſion Whirl-winds.

65. *Contraria tellus.*] That is, the South Quarter of the World, for the South Pole is directly oppoſite to the North. The South Wind is here call'd rainy, becauſe blowing upon *Italy* from the Sea, it always brings with it Clouds and Rain. The intermediate Winds are omitted, as being only Subdiviſions of the four Principal here deſcrib'd.

67. *Hæc ſuperimpoſuit liquidum & gravi-
tate carentem Æthera.*] Here we have the Poet ſpreading a thin Veil of Æther over his infant Creation, which is agreeable enough to the late Discoveries in Philoſophy. His Notion indeed of its being entirely void of

Gravity is not ſtrictly true. But the Error is ſo ſmall as not to deſerve Notice, ſince from *Dr. Halley's* Diſcourſe of the Barometer it appears, that if, on the Surface of the Earth, an inch of Quickſilver in the Tube, be equal to a Cylinder of Air of 300 Foot, it will be, at a Mile's Height, equal to a Cylinder of Air of 2,700,000 Foot. And therefore the Air, at ſo great a Diſtance from the Earth as the Poet here ſuppoſes his Æther, muſt be rarify'd to ſo great a Degree, that the Space it fills will bear but a very ſmall Proportion to that which is entirely void of Matter.

73. *Formæque Deorum.*] It is not eaſy to underſtand what the Poet means by *the Forms of the Gods*. Some refer it to the Stars, as if he would be underſtood that they were Images of the Gods. But I am rather apt to think that *formæque Deorum* is only a poetical Expreſſion for the Gods themſelves; and that he aſſigns the Heavens as the Habitation of the Gods and Stars: Theſe laſt, according to the Notion of the *Platonists*, being a Kind of intelligent Beings, or, at leaſt, guided and actuated by ſuch.

Cesserunt nitidis habitandæ piscibus undæ ;
 Terra feras cepit, volucres agitabilis aër. 75
 Sanctius his animal, mentisque capacius altæ
 Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera posset.
 Natus homo est : sive hunc divino semine fecit
 Ille opifex rerum, mundi melioris origo :
 Sive recens tellus, seductaque nuper ab alto 80
 Æthere, cognati retinebat semina cœli :
 Quam satus Japeto, mistam fluvialibus undis,
 Finxit in effigiem moderantum cuncta Deorum.

Pronaque

bat semina cognati cœli : quam tellurem, satus Japeto (Prometheus) finxit mistam fluvialibus undis, in effigiem deorum moderantum cuncta.

undæ cesserunt habitandæ piscibus nitidis : terra cepit feras : agitabilis aër cepit volucres. Sed animal sanctius his, capaciusque altæ mentis, & quod posset dominari in cætera animalia, adhuc deerat. Homo natus est. Sive ille opifex rerum, origo melioris mundi, fecit hunc divino semine : Sive tellus recens, nuperque seducta ab alto Æthere, retinebat

T R A N S L A T I O N.

ters fell to be the Habitation of the smooth Fishes ; the Earth is peopled with wild Beasts, and the yielding Air with Birds.

But a more noble Animal, and capable of still higher Faculties, form'd for Empire, and fit to rule over the rest, was yet wanting. Man was design'd : whether the great Artificer of Things, who created the World in a better State, form'd him at first of a divine Principle ; or the infant Earth, newly divided from the high Æther, still retain'd some Particles of its kindred Heaven : which the wise Son of Japetus tempering with living Streams, fashioned after the Image of the Gods who rule over

N O T E S.

78. *Natus homo est.*] We have here another Proof that the ancient Poets, in their Accounts of the Creation of the World, followed a Tradition that had been copied from the Writings of *Moses*. The Formation of Man in *Ovid*, as well as in *Genesis*, is the last Work of the Creator.

79. *Mundi melioris origo.*] *The Author of a better World.* So I have translated it : taking the Meaning of the Poet to be, that God created the World in a better State than that in which it now appears. Man at first was perfect and untainted with Vice : The Earth too yielded every Thing better, and in more Abundance, of her own Accord. I am the more confirmed in this, because in the Account of the four Ages of the World, which immediately follows, he speaks of Man as gradually degenerating from State of perfect Simplicity and Innocence.

82. *Quam satus Japeto.*] The Story of *Prometheus* will require to be explained somewhat largely. He was, according to the most received Account, the Son of *Japetus* and *Clymene*. I shall pass over that Part of his History which relates to his deceiving *Ju-*

pter, and refusing to espouse *Pandora*, and only observe that he is fabled to have form'd Man of temper'd Clay, whom *Minerva*, the Goddess of Sciences, animated. There are two Ways of explaining this History. First, that the Inhabitants of *Scythia* being at that Time extremely savage, and without Laws, either written or traditional, *Prometheus*, a polite and knowing Prince, taught them to lead a more humane Life, and instructed them in Agriculture, Physic, and other Sciences. This, in the hyperbolical Language of the Poets, was call'd, his having formed a Man whom the Goddess of Sciences animated. But there is still another Explanation of this Fable, given by *Lactantius*. He takes it to have no other Foundation, but that *Prometheus* was the first who taught the Art of making Statues of Clay. This Conjecture is greatly strengthened by a fine Monument still extant, and that may be seen in the first Volume of *Montfaucon's* Antiquities. It represents *Prometheus* forming a Man, and there you may see him working with a Chissel, a plain Indication that the Art of Statuary is intended by it. This Image, besides, is very singular ;

*Cumque cætera animalia
prona spectent terram,
dedit homini os sublime:
jussitque eum tueri cœ-
lum, & tollere vultus
erectos ad sidera. Sic
tellus quæ modo fuerat
rudis & sine imagine,
conversa, induit ignotas
figuras hominum.*

*III. Aurea ætas prio-
ma est sata, quæ nullo
vindice, sua sponte cole-
bat fidem rectumque sine
lege. Pœna metusque aberant;
nec minantia verba legebantur
fixo ære: nec turba supplex
timebant*

Pronaque cum spectent animalia cætera terram,
Os homini sublime dedit, cœlumque tueri 85
Jussit, & erectos ad sidera tollere vultus.

Sic, modo quæ fuerat rudis & sine imagine tellus,
Induit ignotas hominum conversa figuras.

III. Aurea prima fata est ætas, quæ, vindice nullo,
Sponte sua sine lege fidem rectumque colebat. 90
Pœna metusque aberant; nec verba minantia fixo
Ære legebantur: nec supplex turba timebat

Judicis

TRANSLATION:

over all. And while other Animals bend their Looks downwards to Earth, he gave to Man a lofty Countenance, commanded him to lift his Face to Heaven, and behold with erected Eyes the Stars. Thus the Earth, lately rude and without Form, was changed, and put on the Figure of Man, till then unknown.

III. The Golden Age came first, which without any Avenger, or the Constraint of Law, of its own accord practised Faith and Justice. Fear and Punishment were yet unknown; nor were threatening Penalties grav'd on Tables of Brass; nor did suppliant Criminals tremble in the Presence of

NOTES.

Minerva there appears, because, according to *Lucian*, it was she that animated the Work of *Prometheus*. There you likewise see *Psyche* with her Wings, riding in a Chariot, because she was the Symbol of the Soul. 'Tis plain that all this was intended to signify to us, that the Statues of *Prometheus* were so perfect, that they wanted nothing but a living Soul to be self-mov'd. Without giving into some such Explication as this, how shall we account for what the Poet says here and afterwards, that Man being not as yet created, *Prometheus* mixed Clay, and moulded him into his present Figure, since he was a Man himself, and Antiquity gives us the History of his Father and Ancestors. So far with respect to the Formation of Man. Other Particulars in the History of *Prometheus* will come in more properly afterwards.

89. *Aurea prima fata est ætas.*] After the Formation of Man follow the four Ages of the World, which are denominated from four Metals, in a Succession from better to worse, answering to the gradual Degeneracy of Mankind. The golden Age comes first, and is a Continuation of the same Tradition we have mentioned before. Truth in the Poets is always disguised under a Veil of Fiction. They had heard that the first Man liv'd for some

Time in perfect Innocence, that the Ground, in the Garden of *Eden*, yielded all kinds of Fruit, without being cultivated, and that the inferior Animals, submissive to his Commands, paid him all due Homage: But that after his Fall, all Nature revolted against him. Hence this Age of Gold, so celebrated by the Poets, the Innocence of Manners, the spontaneous Production of Fruits, and the Rivers of Milk and Honey. The Ancients refer to *Italy* and the Reigns of *Saturn* and *Janus*, what the Scripture relates of *Adam* and the terrestrial Paradise: For Antiquaries seem now to be agreed, that *Saturn* was *Adam*, and *Janus*, *Noah*. Would the short Compass of these Annotations permit me to enter into a particular detail, I might, from a great Number of parallel Circumstances, make the Thing appear extremely probable. But I shall content myself with referring those who have a Curiosity to know more of this, to the first Book of *Bochart's Phaleg*. *Vossius's* Treatise of Idolatry, and the first Volume of *Banier's Mythology*.

91. *Verba minacia fixo ære legebantur.*] It was the Custom among the Ancients to grave their Laws on Tables of Brass, and fix them up in some conspicuous Places, that they might be open to the View of all. This whole Description

Judicis ora fui ; sed erant sine vindice tuti.
 Nondum cæsa suis, peregrinum ut videret orbem,
 Montibus, in liquidas pinus descenderat undas: 95
 Nullaque mortales præter sua littora norant.
 Nondum præcipites cingebant oppida fossæ ;
 Non tuba directi, non æris cornua flexi,
 Non galeæ, non ensis erant : sine militis usu
 Molliæ securæ peragebant otia gentes. 100
 Ipsa quoque immunis, raſtroque intacta, nec ullis
 Saucia vomeribus, per se dabat omnia tellus.
 Contentique cibus nullo cogente creatis,
 Arbuteos foetus, montanaque fraga legebant,
 Cornaque, & in duris hærentia mora rubetis, 105
 Et quæ deciderant patula Jovis arbore glandes.
 Ver erat æternum ; placidique tepentibus auris
 Mulcebant Zephyri natos sine semine flores.
 Mox etiam fruges tellus inarata ferebat :
 Nec renovatus ager gravidis canebat ariftis. 110
 Flumina jam lactis, jam flumina neſtaris ibant :
 Flavaque de viridi stillabant ilice mella.

IV. Post-

ora fui judicis : Sed erant tuti sine vindice. Pinus cæsa suis montibus, nondum descenderat in undas liquidas, ut videret orbem peregrinum, mortalesque norant nulla littora præter sua : nondum præcipites fossæ cingebant oppida ; tuba directi æris non erat, non cornua flexi æris, galeæ non, ensis non erant : gentes securæ peragebant molliæ otia sine usu militis. Ipsa quoque tellus immunis, intactaque raſtro, nec saucia ullis vomeribus, dabat omnia per se ; hominesque contenti cibus creatis nullo cogente, legebant arbuteos foetus, fragaque montana, cornaque, & mora hærentia in duris rubetis ; & glandes quæ deciderant patula arbore Jovis. Ver erat æternum, placidique Zephyri

mulcebant auris tepentibus flores natos sine semine. Mox etiam tellus inarata ferebat fruges, & ager nec renovatus canebat gravidis ariftis. Jam flumina lactis, jam flumina neſtaris ibant, flavaque mella stillabant de viridi ilice.

TRANSLATION.

of their Judge ; but all lived in perfect Security, nor wanted the Authority of a Ruler. The Pine cut from the Mountains, had not yet descended into the Sea, to visit foreign Coasts ; nor were Men acquainted with any Shores beside their own. Towns were not as yet fenc'd round with *Walls and* deep Ditches. Trumpets of straight, or Clarions of bended Brass, Helmets, or Swords, were not then known. Nations, peaceable and secure, liv'd in soft Tranquillity without the Help of the Soldier. The Earth too of herself, untouch'd by the Harrow, nor wounded by Plow-shares, plentifully furnished all Kinds of Fruit, and Men, contented with the Food which Nature freely gave, gathered the Fruit of the Strawberry Bush, and the Wildings growing on the Mountains, and Cornels, and Black-berries sticking among the thorny Brambles, and the Acorns that fell from the spreading Oak of Jove. There an eternal Spring reign'd, and gentle Zephyrs cherish'd by fostering Breezes the Flowers that grew unsown in Fields and Meadows. Soon too the Earth unplow'd, yielded also Crops of Grain, and the Land, without being renew'd, whiten'd with heavy Ears of Corn. Rivers of Milk and Neſtar ran through the Plains, and yellow Honey distill'd from the young Oak.

IV. But

NOTES.

scription is drawn with a masterly Judgment, | the fourth Eclogue of the Prose Translation
 and full of the finest Strokes of Poetry. See | of *Virgil*.

IV. *Postquam mundus erat sub Jove, Saturno misso in tenebrosa Tartara, proles argentea subit, deterior auro, pretiosior fulvo ære: Jupiter contraxit tempora antiqui veris, exegitque annum quatuor spatiis, per hyemes, æstusque, & autumnos inequales, & ver breve. Tum primum aër ustus ficcis fervoribus canduit; & glacies adstricta ventis pependit. Tum primum homines habere domus; domus fuerunt antra, & densi frutices, & virgæ vinctæ cortice.*

IV. *Postquam, Saturno tenebrosa in Tartara misso,*

Sub Jove mundus erat; subiit argentea proles,
Auro deterior, fulvo pretiosior ære: 115
Jupiter antiqui contraxit tempora veris,
Perque hyemes, æstusque, & inequales autumnos,
Et breve ver, spatiis exegit quatuor annum.
Tum primum ficcis aër fervoribus ustus
Canduit; & ventis glacies adstricta pependit. 120
Tum primum subiere domos: domus antra fuerunt,
Et densi frutices, & vinctæ cortice virgæ.

Semina

TRANSLATION.

IV. But when the World came to be under Jupiter, (Saturn being driven into the dark Realms of Tartarus) the Silver Age succeeded, excelled by Gold, but more precious than that of Brass. Jupiter shortened the Duration of the ancient Spring, and divided the Year by four Seasons, appointing Summers, unsteady Autumns, Winters, and a short Spring, in constant Succession. Then first the parch'd Air began to glow with sultry Heats, and Ice and Snow hung, bound up by the cold Winds. Then first Men sought shelter in Houses; their Houses were Caves, and thick Shrubs, and Twigs ty'd together with Bark. Then were

NOTE.

113. *Saturno tenebrosa in tartara misso.*] The Fable of Jupiter's dethroning his Father Saturn, is to be found at large in all the Writers of Mythology. The Poets, who had plac'd the golden Age under Saturn, refer the silver Age to Jupiter. It was by him that the Year was first divided into four Seasons, for before there had been a constant Spring. This Notion prevails universally among the Poets, but probably had no other Foundation, than their fancying that this Image agreed perfectly to their Ideas of those sweet and happy Times. For how the Ecliptic, if it had ever co-incided with the Equinoctial, should change its Situation so much, as to cut it now at an Angle of twenty three Degrees and an half, is not easy to be conceiv'd. Some modern Astronomers indeed pretend to have discover'd something of this Kind; but besides that their Observations are very uncertain, supposing them even true, this Declination of the Ecliptic is so very inconsiderable, that many Millions of Years must have pass'd before it could change from a perfect Parallelism to its present Degree of Obliquity; unless we will suppose, with Mr. Whiston,

that the Earth, by the sudden and violent Shock of a Comet, was jolted out of her natural Position, and had her Poles driven at once to the Distance of twenty three Degrees and a half from the Poles of the Ecliptic. Whatever may be in that, according to our Poet, after the Age of Gold, comes one of Silver, then one of Brass, and last of all the Iron Age. All this well understood implies, that Mankind did not at once degenerate from their primitive Innocence, but that it was by several Steps and Gradations they arrived at that Height of Impiety, so pathetically lamented by the ancient Historians. We may observe that this System in the poetical Account is but ill put together. For even in the Age of Saturn, which according to them was that of Gold, we read of bloody Wars, and dreadful Crimes. Saturn, to mount the Throne, drove his Father from it: Jupiter us'd his Father precisely as he had done Uranus, and established his Empire in the Destruction of his whole Family. Jupiter enjoyed little more Tranquillity, than had Saturn or Uranus; the Combination of the Titans and Giants is a Proof of it.

Semina tum primùm longis Cerealia sulcis
Obruta sunt, pressique jugo gemuere juvenci.

V. Tertia post illas successit ahenea proles, 125

Sævior ingeniis, & ad horrida promptior arma,

Non scelerata tamen. De duro est ultima ferro.

Protinus irrumpit venæ peioris in ævum

Omne nefas : fugere pudor, verumque, fidesque :

In quorum subiére locum fraudesque, dolique, 130

Insidiæque, & vis, & amor sceleratus habendi.

Vela dabat ventis, nec adhuc bene noverat illos,

Navita, quæque diu steterant in montibus altis,

Fluctibus ignotis insultavere carinæ.

Communemq; prius, ceu lumina folis & auras, 135

Cautus inhumum longo signavit limite mensor.

Nec tantùm segetes alimentaque debita dives

Poscebatur humus ; sed itum est in viscera terræ :

Quasq; recondiderat, Stygiisq; admoverat umbris,

EFFODIUNTUR opes, irritamenta malorum. 140

Jamque

Tum primùm semina Cerealia sunt obruta longis sulcis, juvencique pressè jugo gemuere.

V. Proles ahenea successit tertia post illas, sævior ingeniis. & promptior ad horrida arma, tamen nec scelerata. Ultima ætas est de duro ferro. Protinus omne nefas irrumpit in ævum peioris venæ : pudor, verumque, fidesque fugere : in locum quorum, fraudesque, dolique, insidiæque, & vis, & sceleratus amor habendi, subiére. Navita dabat vela ventis, nec adhuc noverat illos bene : carinæque, quæ diu steterant in montibus altis, insultavere ignotis fluctibus. Cautusque mensor signavit longo limite hu-

um prius communem, ceu auras, & lumina folis. Nec dives humus poscebatur tantùm dare segetes, alimentaque debita ; sed itum est in viscera terræ : opesque irritamenta malorum quas terra recondiderat, admoveratque umbris stygiis, effodiuntur.

TRANSLATION.

were the Seeds of Ceres first buried in long Furrows, and Oxen groan'd beneath the heavy Yoke.

V. To these succeeded the third in Order, a Generation of Brats, of a fiercer Make, and more prompt to horrid Feats of War ; yet free from Impiety. The last was of hard and stubborn Iron. Instantly all Kinds of Wickedness broke out in this Age, of a more degenerate Turn : Modesty, Truth, and Honour fled ; in place of which succeeded Fraud, Deceit, Treachery, Violence, and an insatiable Itch of amassing Wealth. The Mariner spread his Sails to the Winds, as yet but rudely skill'd in their Course ; and the Trees, which had long stood untouch'd in the Mountains, now hollowed into Keels, boldly encountered the untry'd Waves. The Ground, hitherto common as Light or Air, was now mark'd out by the lengthen'd Limits of the wary Measurer. Nor was it sufficient that the rich Soil furnished Corn, and an annual Supply of Food, but Men penetrated into the very Bowels of the Earth ; and Riches, the great incentives to ill, which she had hid in deep Caverns, and deposited nigh the Stygian Shades, are dug up. Then destructive

Iron

NOTES.

123. *Semina Cerealia.*] Seeds of Ceres, i. e. Corn ; for Ceres, the daughter of Saturn and Ops, was the Goddess of Corn and Tillage ; being by her that Men were first instructed in agriculture.

139. *Stygiisque admoverat umbris.*] That is, in deep Caverns, and towards the Center. For Styx was feign'd to be a River of Hell ; where Pluto reigns over the infernal Ghosts and Manes.

142. *Quod*

*Jamque nocens ferrum,
aurumque nocentius ferro
prodierat; jam bellum
prodit quod pugnat utro-
que; ferro viz. & auro;
concutitque arma crepi-
tancia sanguinea manu.
Vivitur ex raptō: hospes
non est tutus ab hospite,
socer non est tutus à ge-
nero; gratia fratrum est
quoque rara. Vir im-
minet exitio conjugis, illa
conjux imminet exitio
mariti: terribiles nover-
cæ miscēt lurida aconita:
filius inquit in pa-
trios annos, ante diem.
Pietas victa jacet: &
virgo Astræa reliquit ultima cœlestum terras madentes cæde.*

*Jamque nocens ferrum, ferroque nocentius aurum
Prodierat: prodit bellum, quod pugnat utroque;
Sanguineâque manu crepitantia concuit arma.
Vivitur ex raptō: non hospes ab hospite tutus,
Non socer à genero: fratrum quoque gratia rara est.
Imminet exitio vir conjugis, illa mariti: 146
Lurida terribiles miscēt aconita novercæ:
Filius ante diem patrios inquit in annos.
Victa jacet pietas: & virgo cæde madentes
Ultima cœlestum terras Astræa reliquit. 150*

*VI. Neve foret terris securior arduus æther,
Affectasse ferunt regnum cœlestē Gigantas,
Altaque congestos struxisse ad sidera montes.*

Tum

VI. Neve (& ne) arduus æther foret securior terris, ferunt Gigantas affectasse regnum cœlestē, quæ struxisse montes congestos ad alta sidera.

TRANSLATION.

Iron appear'd, and Gold yet more destructive than Iron: War too was kindled, that fights with both, and brandishes in his bloody Hand the clattering Arms. Men live by Rapine; the Guest is not safe from his Host, nor the Father-in-Law from the Son-in-Law: Peace and Agreement too among Brothers is become very rare. The Husband watches for the Destruction of his Wife, who again plots the Death of her Husband. Cruel Step-Mothers mix the dismal Wolf's-bane. The Son, impatient, enquires into his Father's Years. Piety lies vanquish'd; and the Virgin Astræa, last of all the Heavenly Deities, abandons the Earth, drench'd in Blood and Slaughter.

VI. And that even the high Mansions of Æther might not be more safe than this Earth below, 'tis said that the Giants affected the Sovereignty of Heaven, and pil'd up huge Mountains one upon another, 'till they

NOTES.

142. *Quod pugnat utroque.*] The History of Philip of Macedon is well known, who made more Conquests by Bribes than by the Sword, and was wont to say, that he look'd upon no Fortrefs as impregnable, where there was a Gate large enough to admit a Camel loaded with Gold. Hence Horace, Ode xvi. Book 3. says

—————*Diffidit urbicum
Portas vir Macedo, & subruit æmulos
Reges Muneribus.*

151. *Neve foret terris.*] The History of the War of the Giants against Heaven, is taken notice of by almost all the Poets, and is supposed by a great many to be a disfigur'd

Tradition of the Fall of the Angels, and their Rebellion against their Creator. But the more general Opinion makes it a true History of some Enterprize against Jupiter, who was a powerful Prince, beset with many formidable Enemies. There were several Princes distinguish'd by the Name of Jupiter, but the present Fable is to be understood of him who divided the Empire with his two Brothers, Neptune and Pluto; which by the by we may observe, was what gave Occasion to the famous Partition of the Government of the Universe, so celebrated by the Poets. Jupiter had Pbyrgia, the Isle of Crete, and many other Provinces. He built a Palace on Mount Olympus, which the Poets regard as Heaven; the Attempt of his Enemies to drive him from

Tum pater omnipotens misso perfregit Olympum
Fulmine, & excussit subjecto Pelio Ossam. 155
Obruta mole sua cum corpora dira jacerent,
Perfusa multo natorum sanguine terram
Immaduisse ferunt, calidumque animasse cruorem.
Et, ne nulla feræ stirpis monumenta manerent,
In faciem vertisse hominum: sed & illa propago 160
Contemptrix superûm, sævæque avidissima cædis,
Et violenta fuit. *Scires è sanguine natos.*

VII. Quæ pater ut summa vidit Saturnius arce,
Ingemit: & facto nondum vulgata recenti
Fœda Lycaoniæ referens convivium mensæ, 165
Ingentes animo, & dignis Jove concipit iras:
Conciliumque vocat; tenuit mora nulla vocatos.
Est via sublimis, cœlo manifesta sereno;
Lactea nomen habet, candore notabilis ipso.

Hac

Tum pater omnipotens, misso fulmine, perfregit Olympum, & excussit Ossam Pelio subjecto. Tum cum corpora dira jacerent obruta sua mole, ferunt terram perfusam multo sanguine natorum, immaduisse, animasseque calidum cruorem, & ne nulla monumenta feræ stirpis manerent, vertisse in faciem hominum. Sed & illa propago fuit contemptrix superûm, avidissimaque sævæ cædis, & violenta: facile scires eos fuisse natos è sanguine.

VII. Quæ ut pater Saturnius vidit summa arce, ingemit: & referens fœda convivium men-

sæ Lycaoniæ nondum vulgata, facto recenti, concipit animo iras ingentes, & dignas Jove; vocatque concilium, nulla mora tenuit vocatos. Est via sublimis, manifesta sereno cœlo, via lactea habet nomen, notabilis ipso candore.

TRANSLATION.

they reach'd the Stars. Upon this, Almighty Jove, darting his Thunder, broke through Olympus, and dismounted Ossa, that had been thrown upon Pelion. When these huge Bodies of Giants were thus buried under the Ruins of the Mountains they had themselves heap'd together, 'tis said, that the Earth, impregnated with the Blood of her own Sons, became very moist, and animated the warm Gore; and that all monuments of that daring Race might not be wholly extinguished, shap'd them into the Figure of Men. But that Generation too was a Despiser of the Gods above, fond of Cruelty and Slaughter, and given to Violence. You might easily discern that their original was from Blood.

VII. Which when the Father of the Gods beheld from his Citadel of Heaven, he groan'd: And withal revolving in his Mind the bloody Banquet of Lycaon, a Crime which, because but lately committed, was not yet publickly known, he kindled to a Wrath becoming Jove, and call'd an Assembly of the Gods, who all without Delay obey the Summons.

There is a Way in the exalted Plain of Heaven, easy to be seen in a clear Sky, and which, distinguishable by a remarkable Whiteness, is known by the Name of the Milky Way. Along this the Road lies open to

NOTES.

from it, as a War against Heaven. The heaping Mountains one upon another is a poetical Fiction, the better to support the Idea of their invading the Skies.

154. *Perfregit Olympum.*] Olympus, a Mountain in the Confines of Thessaly and Macedonia. Pelion, a Mountain of Thessaly, towards

the Pelasgick Gulf. Ossa, a Mountain between Olympus and Pelion. These the Giants are said to have heap'd one upon another, in order to scale Heaven.

168. *Est via—Lactea nomen habet.*] The Poet here gives a Description of the Court of Heaven, and supposing what was call'd by the

Hac via est iter superis ad tecta magni tonantis, domumque regalem : dextra lævaque parte atria nobilium deorum celebrantur apertis valvis. Plebs habitat diversa locis ; à fronte, Cœlicolæ potentes, clarique, posuere suos penates. Hic est locus, quem, si audaci detur verbis, haud timeam dixisse palatia magni cœli. Ergo ubi superi sedere marmoreo recessu, ipse Jupiter celsior loco, innixusque sceptro eburno, concussit terque quaterque terrificam Cæsariem capitis ; cum qua movit terram, mare, sidera. Ande solvit ora indignantia talibus modis : ego non fui magis anxius pro regno mundi illa tempestate, qua quisque an-

guipedum parabant injicere centum brachia captivo cœlo : nam quanquam hostis erat ferus, tamen illud bellum pendebat ab uno corpore, & ex una origine.

*Hac iter est superis ad magni tecta Tonantis, 170
Regalemque domum : dextra, lævaque deorum
Atria nobilium valvis celebrantur apertis.
Plebs habitant diversa locis : à fronte potentes
Cœlicolæ, clarique suos posuere Penates.
Hic locus est, quem, si verbis audacia detur, 175
Haud timeam magni dixisse palatia cœli.
Ergò ubi marmoreo superi sedere recessu ;
Celsior ipse loco, sceptroque innixus eburno,
Terrificam capitis concussit terque, quaterque
Cæsariem ; cum qua terram, mare, sidera movit.
Talibus inde modis ora indignantia solvit : [180
Non ego pro mundi regno magis anxius illa
Tempestate fui, qua centum quisque parabant
Injicere auguipedum captivo brachia cœlo.
Nam, quanquam ferus hostis erat, tamen illud ab
uno 185
Corpore, & ex una pendebat origine bellum.*

Nune

T R A N S L A T I O N.

to the Palace of the great Thunderer. On the Right and Left are the Courts of the nobler Deities, with crowded Gates. The Gods of inferior Rank fix in different Places, as they can. Facing the Palace itself are the Houses of the more potent and illustrious Inhabitants of Heaven : This is the Place which, if Boldness may be allow'd to my Expressions, I'd dare to call the Grand Court of Heaven. When therefore the Heavenly Powers were thus assembled, and all seated in Chairs of Marble, he, the Father, exalted on his Throne, and leaning upon a Scepter of Ivory, shook thrice his awful Locks : Earth, Sea, and Heaven tremble at the Almighty Nod. At length, full of Indignation, he thus address'd the attentive Powers :

“ I was not then more concerned for the Empire of the Universe,
“ when each of the Snake-footed Monsters endeavoured with his hundred
“ Hands to embrace the captive Skies. For although that was a potent
“ and fierce Enemy, yet the War was with but one Race, and sprung
wholly

N O T E S.

The Ancients the Milky Way to be the great Road to the Palace of Jupiter, places the Habitations of the Gods on each Side of it, and fronting the Palace itself.

180. *Cum qua terram, mare, sidera movit.*] This awful Nod of Jupiter, the Sanction by which he confirms his Decrees, is an Idea taken from Homer, by whom it is so

well painted towards the End of the first Book of the Iliad, that Phidias in his Statue of that God, particularly admir'd for a certain awful Majesty in its Looks, is said to have taken the Hint from that Description. Virgil has the same Idea, *Æn. x.*

Annit, & totum nutu tremefecit Olympum

Nunc mihi, qua totum Nereus circumtonat orbem,
 Perdendum mortale genus : per flumina juro
 Infera, sub terras Stygio labentia luco,
Cuncta prius tentata : sed immedicabile vulnus 190
Ense recidendum ; ne pars sincera trahatur.
 Sunt mihi Semidei, sunt rustica numina Fauni,
 Et Nymphæ, Satyrique, & monticolæ Sylvani :
 Quos quoniam cœli nondum dignamur honore,
 Quas dedimus, certè terras habitare finamus. 195
 An satis, ô superi, tutos fore creditis illos,
 Cùm mihi, qui fulmen, qui vos habeoque regoque,
 Struxerit infidias notus feritate Lycaon ?
 Confremuère omnes : studiisque ardentibus ausum
 Talia deposcunt. Sic, cùm manus impia sævit 200
 Sanguine Cæsareo Romanum extinguere nomen ;
 Attonitum tantæ subito terrore ruinæ
 Humanum genus est, totusque perhorruit orbis.

Nec

*Nunc mortale genus per-
 dendum est mihi, qua Ne-
 reus circumtonat totum or-
 bem: juro per flumina in-
 fera, labentia sub terra
 luco Stygio, cuncta fuisse
 prius tentata: sed imme-
 dicabile vulnus est reciden-
 dum ense, ne sincera pars
 trahatur. Sunt mihi se-
 midei, sunt nymphæ numi-
 na rustica, fauniquæ, Sa-
 tyrique, & sylvani monti-
 colæ; quos quoniam nondum
 dignamur honore cœli, si-
 namus habitare certè ter-
 ras quas dedimus. An, O
 superi, creditis illos fore
 satis tutos, cum Lycaon
 notus feritate struxerit in-
 fidias mihi, qui habeo re-
 goque fulmen, qui habeo
 regoque vos? Omnes con-
 fremuere, deposcuntque ar-
 dentibus studiis hominem*

ausum talia. Sic cum impia manus sævit extinguere sanguine Cæsareo Romanum nomen ;
nus humanum attonitum est subito terrore tantæ ruinæ, totusque orbis perhorruit.

TRANSLATION.

NATIONAL
 LIBRARY OF
 IRELAND
 July Collection.

“ wholly from one Original. Now the whole Race of Men must be cut
 “ off, wherever the circling Ocean rages against the founding Coasts.
 “ I swear by the infernal Waves, that glide under the Earth, along the
 “ Stygian Grove, all Methods have been already try’d ; but an incu-
 “ rable Wound must be lopt away, that the sound and nobler Parts be
 “ not tainted by it. There are Demi-gods and Nymphs, a Race of ru-
 “ ral Deities, Fauns, Satyrs, and Sylvians, Inhabitants of the Mountains,
 “ who though not yet worthy to be received into the heavenly Mansions,
 “ deserve at least an undisturb’d Possession of the Earth, which we have
 “ assign’d them. But is it possible, heavenly powers, to imagine, that
 “ they can live in Safety, when Lycaon, noted for his Cruelty, has dar’d
 “ to form a Plot against even me, who brandish the Thunder, who rule
 “ the Gods ?”

Upon this a general Murmur ran through the Assembly ; and with
 ardent Zeal they demanded Vengeance on so daring a Criminal. Thus,
 when an impious Band of Traitors fought to extinguish the Roman
 Name, by shedding the Blood of Cæsar, Mankind was astonish’d at the
 Terror of so mighty a Ruin, and the whole Earth trembled with Horror
 of

NOTES.

187. *Nereus.*] A Sea God, the Son of Oceanus and Tethys.

193. *Fauniquæ, Satyrique, & Monticolæ Sylvani.*] These were all rural Deities, and

borrowed their Names from *Faunus, Silvanus,*
 and *Silenus*, who were also rural Deities, and
 reckoned the Fathers of those already men-
 tioned.

Nec, Auguste, pietas tuorum fuit minus grata tibi; quam illa indignatio deorum fuit Jovi; qui postquam compressit murmura voce manue, cuncti tenuere silentia. Ut clamor pressus gravitate regentis substitit, Jupiter iterum rumpit silentia hoc sermone. Ille quidem (dimittite curam) solvit poenas; tamen docebo vos quod sit admissum, quæ vindicta. Infamia temporis contigerat nostras aures: quam cupiens esse falsam, delabor summo Olympo, & deus lustris terras sub humana imagine. Mora est longa enumerare quantum noxæ sit repertum ubique: ipsa infamia fuit minor vero.

Transferam Mænala horrenda latebris ferarum, & pineta gelidi Lycæi cum Cylleno. Hinc ingredior sedes Arcados & tecta inhospita tyranni, cum sera crepuscula traherent noctem.

Nec tibi grata minus pietas, Auguste, tuorum,
Quam fuit illa Jovi. Qui postquam voce manuque
Murmura compressit; tenuere silentia cuncti. 206
Substitit ut clamor pressus gravitate regentis,
Jupiter hoc iterum sermone silentia rumpit:
Ille quidem poenas (curam dimittite) solvit;
Quod tamen admissum, quæ sit vindicta, docebo. 210

Contigerat nostras infamia temporis aures:
Quam cupiens falsam, summo delabor Olympo,
Et Deus humana lustris sub imagine terras.
Longa mora est, quantum noxæ sit ubique repertum,
Enumerare: minor fuit ipsa infamia vero. 215
Mænala transferam latebris horrenda ferarum,
Et cum Cylleno gelidi pineta Lycæi.
Arcados hinc sedes & inhospita tecta tyranni
Ingredior, traherent cum sera crepuscula noctem.
Signa

TRANSLATION.

of the Attempt. Nor was the affectionate Concern of your Subjects less grateful to you, Augustus, than that of the Gods was to Jupiter; who signifying to them with his Voice and Hand, to suppress their Murmurs, they were all silent. How soon the Clamour ceas'd, check'd by the Authority of their Sovereign; Jupiter resuming his Speech, thus broke Silence.

“ He indeed, (cease your Cares) has already suffered the Punishment due to his Crimes; but 'tis fit that you know what was his Guilt, and what Vengeance followed it.

“ The Cry of Iniquity had reach'd my Ears, which wishing to find false, I descend from the Top of Olympus, and, disguis'd in human Shape, traverse the Earth. It were endless to repeat the aggravated Guilt that every where prevail'd: Report had fallen far short of the Truth. I had now pass'd Mænalus, infamous for its Caverns fill'd with Beasts of Prey, Cyllene, and the piny Shades of cold Lycæus. Hence I enter the Arcadian Realms, and unhospitable House of the bloody Tyrant, just as the late Twilight drew on the Night. I gave the Signal,

NOTES.

216. *Mænala transferam.*] *Menalus*, or *Mænala* plural, a famous Mountain of *Arcadia*; so call'd from *Mænalus*, the Son of *Arcas*. It was full of Dens where wild Beasts lurk'd.

217. *Cyllene.*] *Cyllenus*, or *Cyllene* a Mountain of *Arcadia*, sacred to *Mercury*; call'd hence by the Poets *Cyllenius*, *Lycæus* was also

a Mountain of *Arcadia*, sacred to *Pan*, and cover'd with Groves of Pine-trees.

218. *Arcados hinc sedes.*] That is, the Realms of *Lycaon*, King of *Arcadia*, a Country famous in poetical Story. It was a midland Region in *Peloponnesus*, very good for Pasture, and therefore celebrated for Shepherds and Shepherdesses, musically inclin'd.

Signa dedi venisse Deum ; vulgusque precari 220
 Cœperat : irridet primo pia vota Lycaon.
 Mox, ait, experiar, Deus hic, discrimine aperto,
 An sit mortalis : nec erit dubitabile verum.
 Nocte gravem somno, nec opina perdere morte
 Me parat : hæc illi placet experientia veri. 225
 Nec contentus eo, missi de gente Molossâ
 Obsidis unius jugulum mucrone resolvit :
 Atque ita semineces partim ferventibus artus
 Mollit aquis, partim subjecto torruit igni.
 Quos simul imposuit mensis : ego vindice flammâ
 In domino dignos everti tecta penates. [231
 Territus ipse fugit, nactusque silentia ruris
 Exululat, frustra loqui conatur : ab ipso
 Colligit os rabiem, solitæque cupidine cædis
 Vertitur in pecudes ; & nunc quoque sanguine
 gaudet. 235

*Dedi signa Deum venisse
 vulgusque cœperat pre-
 cari : Lycaon primo ir-
 ridet pia vota ; mox ait,
 experiar aperto discrimi-
 mine, an hic sit Deus, an
 mortalis : nec erit verum
 dubitabile. Parat nocte
 perdere me gravem somno
 nec opina morte : hæc ex-
 perientia veri placet illi.
 Nec contentus eo, resolvit
 mucrone jugulum unius
 obsidis missi de gente Mo-
 lossâ : atque ita partim
 mollit artus semineces a-
 quis ferventibus, partim
 torruit subjecto igni. Quos
 simul imposuit mensis, ego
 vindice flammâ everti
 tecta in penates dignos
 domino. Ille territus fu-
 git ; nactusque silentia
 ruris, exululat, frustra
 conatur loqui : os colligit*

rabiem ab ipso, vertiturque in pecudes cupidine solitæ cædis : & gaudet nunc quoque sanguine.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ nal, that a God was come, and the People began to pay their Adora-
 “ tions. Lycaon laughs at their Credulity and Prayers. Presently, says
 “ he, I will know, by a plain Proof, whether this be a God or a Mortal ;
 “ nor shall the Truth remain long questionable. He prepares therefore
 “ in the Night to destroy me unexpectedly, when sunk in Sleep. This
 “ dire Experiment of the Truth pleases him. Nor wholly contented with
 “ that, he cuts the Throat of an Hostage that had been sent sometime
 “ before by the Nation of the Molossians, and softens Part of the yet
 “ quivering Limbs in boiling Water ; the rest he roasted over the Fire.
 “ These he ordered to be serv’d up. No sooner were they set upon the
 “ Table, than with avenging Flames I overturned the House, and buried
 “ in its Ruins the domestic Gods, worthy of the same Fate with their
 “ cruel Master, Lycaon, terrified, takes to Flight, and reaching the re-
 “ mote Plains, fills them with savage Howling, and, in vain, endeavours
 “ to speak. His Mouth foams with Rage, and urged by a native Thirst
 “ of Slaughter, falls with redoubled Fury upon the defenceless Flocks ;
 “ and

N O T E S.

221. *Irridet pia vota Lycaon.*] The fabu-
 lous History of this Prince tells us, that he
 was the Son of *Pelasgus*, and of such shocking
 Cruelty, that he murdered his Guests, and
 caus’d them to be serv’d up at Table. *Jupi-*
ter hearing of it, went to his Palace, and
 finding the Report true, changed him into a
 Wolf, and reduc’d his Palace to Ashes. But
 to come at the true History, we must observe,

that the Ancients distinguish two Princes of
 this Name. The first was the Son of *Pheero-*
neus, and reigned in that Part of *Greece*, which
 was afterwards call’d *Arcadia*, and to which he
 communicated the Name *Lycænia*, about 250
 Years before *Cecrops*. The second, who is
 the Subject of the present Fable, succeeded
 him, and was a Prince equally polite and re-
 ligious ; but by an Inhumanity which was
 D 3 but

Vestes abeunt in villos, lacerti in crura. Fit lupus, & servat vestigia veteris formæ. Canities est eadem, eadem violentia inest vultu, iidem oculi lucent, imago eadem feritatis.

VIII. Una domus occidit; sed non una domus tantum fuit digna perire. Fera Erinny's regnat quacunque terra patet, putes homines jurasse in facinus. Omnes dent oculis poenas quas meruere pati, sic sententia stat. Pars probant voce dicta Jovis, adjiciuntque stimulos illi frementi; alii implent partes assensibus. Tamen jactura humani generis est dolori omnibus, & rogant quæ forma sit futura terræ orba mortalibus; quis sit laturus thura in aras? Pareatne tradere gentes

populandas feris? Rex superum vetat eos quærentes talia trepidare, cætera enim fore sibi curæ, promittitque sobolem dissimilem priori populo ab origine mirâ.

In villos abeunt vestes, in crura lacerti.

Fit lupus, & veteris servat vestigia formæ.

Canities eadem est, eadem violentia vultu:

Idem oculi lucent; eadem feritatis imago.

VIII. Occidit una domus; sed non domus una perire

240

Digna fuit: quæ terra patet, fera regnat Erinny's.

In facinus jurasse putes: dent oculis omnes

Quas meruere pati (sic stat sententia) poenas.

Dicta Jovis pars voce probant, stimulosque frementi

Adjiciunt: alii partes assensibus implent.

245

Est tamen humani generis jactura dolori

Omnibus: & quæ sit terræ mortalibus orbæ

Forma futura rogant: quis sit laturus in aras

Thura? ferisne pareat populandas tradere gentes?

Talia quærentes (sibi enim fore cætera curæ) 250

Rex superum trepidare vetat; sobolemque priori

Dissimilem populo promittit origine mirâ.

Jamque

TRANSLATION.

“ and still delights in Blood. His Garments are changed into Hair, his
 “ Arms into Legs, he becomes a Wolf, and still retains strong Marks of
 “ what he was. His Hoariness is the same: The same Rage and Vio-
 “ lence appears in his Countenance; his Eyes sparkle as formerly, and he
 “ is still the same Image of Savage Fierceness.

VIII. “ Thus was one House overthrown, but not one only deserved to
 “ Perish: Wherever the Earth extends, the Furies reign in all their Hor-
 “ rors; and Men, confederate in Wickedness, are sworn to Crimes. Let
 “ all feel the Vengeance they so justly deserve, (so my unalterable Reso-
 “ lution stands.”)

Some by Words approve the Words of Jupiter, and add Spurs to his Indignation; others by Assent declare their Concurrence: Yet the total Destruction of Mankind is Matter of Grief to all. They enquire what Form the Earth would assume, when no longer a Habitation for Men: Or who would burn Incense upon their Altars? Whether he intended to give up the Nations of the World a Prey to wild Beasts? The Sovereign of the Gods counsels them to cancel these unnecessary Fears, and trust to his Care, promising to raise up a new Generation different from the former, and propagated by a miraculous Power. Already he was preparing

to

NOTES.

but too common in these rude Ages, he polluted the Feasts of the *Lupercalia*, whereof he was the Founder, according to the *Arundel Marbles*, by sacrificing human Victims.

241. *Fera regnat Erinny's.*] *Erinny's* was a Name given to the Furies by the Greeks; as much as to say ἐπί; ὄγ, *Contentio mentis*.

255. *Lon.*

Jamque erat in totas sparsurus fulmina terras;
Sed timuit, nè fortè facer tot ab ignibus æther
Conciperet flammæ, longusq; ardesceret axis. 255
Esse quoque in fatis reminiscitur, affore tempus,
Quo mare, quo tellus, correptaque regia cœli
Ardeat; & mundi moles operosa laboret.
Tela reponuntur manibus fabricata Cyclosum.
Pœna placet diversa; Genus mortale sub undis 260
Perdere, & ex omni nimbos dimittere cœlo.
Protinus Æoliis Aquilonem claudit in antris,
Et quæcunque fugant inductas flamina nubes:
Emittitque Notum. Madidis Notus evolat alis,
Terribilem picea tectus caligine vultum: 265
Barba gravis nimbis, canis fluit unda capillis,
Fronte sedent nebulae, rorant pennæque sinusque.
Utque manu lata pendentia nubila preffit,

Fit

*Jamque erat sparsurus
fulmina in totas terras;
sed timuit ne forte Æther
sacer conciperet flammæ
à tot ignibus, longusque
axis ardesceret. Reminis-
citur quoque esse in fatis,
tempus affore, quo mare,
quo tellus, regique cœli,
correpta igni, ardeat; &
mole operosa mundi labo-
ret. Igitur tela fabricata
manibus Cyclosum repo-
nuntur. Pœna diversa
placet Jovi; perdere mor-
tale genus sub undis, &
dimittere nimbos ex omni
cœlo. Protinus claudit
Aquilonem in Æoliis an-
tris, & quæcunque flami-
na fugant inductas nubes:
emittitque notum. Notus
evolat madidis alis;
tectus quod ad vultum
terribilem, picea caligine.*

*Barba erat gravis nimbis; unda fluit canis capillis: nebulae sedent fronte ejus: pennæque
sinusque rorant. Utque preffit pendentia nubila manu lata,*

TRANSLATION.

to scatter his Thunder, and discharge it on Seas and Land; but stopt, fearing lest the sacred Æther might catch the Flame from so many Sparks, and the long Axle-Tree of Heaven be set on Fire. He remembers too, that it was in the Decrees of Fate, that a Time should come, when Sea, Earth, and the Battlements of Heaven, seiz'd by the Flames, should burn; and the curious Frame of the Universe perish, in a general Conflagration. This dire Artillery, forg'd by the Hands of the Cyclopes, is therefore laid aside, and he resolves upon another Method of Punishment; to drown Mankind by an universal Deluge, and pour down Rain from all Parts of Heaven. Immediately he shuts up the North-Wind in the Caves of Æolus, with all the Cloud-dispelling Blasts; and then sends out the South-Wind. The South-Wind flies abroad, scattering Fogs from his moist Wings: His Countenance is covered with thick and horrid Darkness; his Beard loaded with Showers; and the Water flows in Streams from his hoary Locks: Dark Clouds gather round his Forehead; his Wings, and the Plaits of his Robe, distil in Drops: And still, as sweeping along, he squeez'd the hanging Clouds with his broad Fist, a Noise was heard, and redoubled Showers came

NOTES.

255. *Longusque ardesceret axis.*] The Axis of the World, according to Astronomers, is an imaginary right Line passing through the Center of the Earth, and upon which the whole Frame of the Heavens was supposed to turn round; though latter Discoveries tell us, that only the Earth moves round its Axis, and causes that Appearance of the Heavens.

259. *Manibus fabricata Cyclosum.*] The Cyclopes, according to Hesiod, were the Sons of Cœlus and Terra, they had but one Eye in their Forehead, and were employed by Jupiter in forging his Thunder-bolts.

262. *Æoliis antris.*] The Caves in which the Winds were confin'd were under the Jurisdiction of Æolus.

270. *Nur-*

fragor fit, hinc densi nimbi funduntur ab æthere. Iris nuntia Junonis induta varios colores, concipit aquas, adfertque alimenta nubibus. Segetes sternuntur, & vota coloni deplorata jacent; laborque irritus longi anni perit. Nec erat ira Jovis contenta suo cælo: sed frater cæruleus (Neptunus) juvat illum undis auxiliaribus. Hic convocat amnes. Qui postquam intravere tecta sui tyranni, ait, non est utendum nunc longo hortamine: effundite vestras vires. Sic est opus. Aperite domos: ac remotâ mole, immittite totas habenas vestris fluminibus. Jusserat; hi redeunt, ac relaxant ora fontibus: & volvuntur in

Fit fragor, hinc densi funduntur ab æthere nimbi.
Nuntia Junonis varios induta colores 270
Concipit Iris aquas, alimentaque nubibus affert.
Sternuntur segetes, & deplorata coloni
Vota jacent, longique labor perit irritus anni.
Nec cælo contenta suo Jovis ira: sed illum
Cæruleus frater juvat auxiliaribus undis. 275
Convocat hic amnes: qui postquam tecta tyranni
Intravere sui, Non est hortamine longo
Nunc, ait, utendum; vires effundite vestras:
(Sic opus est) aperite domos, ac mole remotâ,
Fluminibus vestris totas immittite habenas. 280
Jusserat: hi redeunt, ac fontibus ora relaxant,
Et defrænato volvuntur in æquora cursu.
Ipse tridente suo terram percussit: at illa
Intremuit, motuque sinus patefecit aquarum.
Expatiata ruunt per apertos flumina campos; 285
Cumque

æquora cursu defrænato. Ipse percussit terram suo tridente: at illa intremuit, motuque patefecit sinus aquarum. Flumina expatiata ruunt per apertos campos;

TRANSLATION.

came pouring from the Sky. Iris, the Messenger of Juno, clad in Colours of various Dye, collects her Waters, and feeds the Clouds with continued Supplies. The Corn is laid flat, beneath the impetuous Rains, and the Husbandman, defrauded of his Hopes, laments to see the Labour of the long Year perish. Nor can the Floods pour'd down from Heaven satisfy the Vengeance of Jove: Blue Neptune aids him with his auxiliary Waves. He calls together the Rivers; who when assembled in the Palace of the watery Tyrant: "I have not now Time (says he) for a long Exhortation; pour out all your Rage, so Jove requires; open your Sources, bear down every Obstacle, and with unbridled Course, hurry on your Waves."

He said: They return, and opening wide the Mouths of their Fountains, roll on their Streams with impetuous Rage to the Sea. The God himself struck the Earth with his Trident; she, with inward trembling, open'd her deep Caverns, and pour'd out the gushing Floods. The expanded Rivers, with spreading Waves, rush into the open Plains, and bear away

NOTES.

270. *Nuncia Junonis Iris.*] Iris, or the Rainbow, was a Divinity purely physical; But Greek Mythology, which personify'd every Thing, made her a young Woman, cloathed in a habit of different Colours, always seated by the Throne of Juno, and ready to execute her Orders. Hence she was feign'd to be the Messenger of that Goddess, as Mercury was

of Jupiter. They have fram'd a Genealogy for her too; and we are told that she was the Daughter of *Thaumas*, a poetical Personage, whose Name is deriv'd from a Greek Word that signifies *to admire*; which, after all, is proper enough to denote the Quality of the Meteor they design'd to describe, there being nothing more admirable than that Bow, which

Cumque fatis arbuſta ſimul, pecudeſque, viroſque,
 Teſtaque cumque ſuis rapiunt penetralia ſacris.
 Si qua domus manſit, potuitque reſiſtere tanto
 Indejeſta malo : culmen tamen altior hujus
 Unda tegit,preſſæque labant ſub gurgite turres. 290
 Jamque mare & tellus nullum diſcrimen habebant :
 Omnia pontus erant, deerant quoq; littora ponto.
 Occupat hic collem ; cymba ſedet alter aduncâ
 Et ducit remos illic, ubi nuper arârat.
 Ille ſupra ſegetes, aut merſæ culmina villæ 295
 Navigat : hic ſumma piſcem deprendit in ulmo.
 Figitur in viridi (ſi fors tulit) anchora prato :
 Aut ſubjeſta terunt curvæ vineta carinæ.
 Et modo quâ graciles gramen carpfere capellæ ;
 Nuncibi deformes ponunt ſua corpora phocæ. 300
 Mirantur ſub aqua lucos, urbeſque, domoſque
 Nereïdes : ſylvaſque tenent delphines, & altis
 Incurſant ramis, agitataque robora pulſant.
 Nat lupus inter oves ; fulvos vehit unda leones ;
 Unda

*rapiuntque arbuſta ſimul
 cum ſatis,pecudeſque,vi-
 roſque,teſtaque,penetra-
 liaque cum ſuis ſacris. Si
 qua domos manſit,potuit-
 queindejeſtareſiſtere tan-
 to malo ; tamen unda al-
 tior,tegit culmen hujus,
 turreſque preſſæ ſub gur-
 gite labant. Jamque ma-
 re & tellus habebant nul-
 lum diſcrimen. Omnia e-
 rant pontus,littora quoque
 deerant ponto. Hic occu-
 pat collem : alter ſedet
 cymba adunca, & ducit
 remos illic ubi ararat
 nuper. Ille navigat ſu-
 pra ſegetes, aut culmina
 merſæ villæ : hic depren-
 dit piſcem in ſumma ulmo.
 Anchora (ſi fors tulit)
 figitur in viridi prato :
 aut curvæ carinæ terunt
 ſubjeſta vineta. Et qua
 modo graciles capellæ
 carpfere gramen, ibi de-
 formes phocæ nunc ponunt*

*ſua corpora. Nereïdes mirantur videre lucos,urbeſque, domoſque, ſub aqua : Delphineſque tenent ſylvas, & incurſant altis ramis,pulſantque agitata robora. Lupus nat inter oves ; unda ve-
 hit fulvos leones ;*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

away the Groves, with the ſtanding Corn, Flocks, Men, Houſes, and
 Temples with the ſacred Images and Altars. If any Houſe remain'd,
 capable to withſtand the Violence of ſuch a Shock, yet the Waves, ſtill
 riſing, overtopp'd it ; and the higheſt Towers totter beneath the rolling
 Deep. And now Earth and Seas, jumbled together in one undiſtinguiſh'd
 Maſs, were become a World of Waters, and an Ocean without a Coaſt.
 One takes poſſeſſion of a Hill, another ſits in a hollow Bark, and plies
 his Oars over the Fields he had lately plough'd. Here they ſkim along
 above the Corn, or the Tops of their Houſes buried under the Waves :
 There Fiſhes are caught on the Boughs of Elm-Trees. An Anchor, (if
 Chance ſo directs) is dropt upon a green Meadow, or hollow Keels crush
 the tender Vines. And where of late the ſlender Goats had cropt the
 Graſs, ugly Sea-Calves now reſoſe their enormous Limbs. The Nereids
 wonder to ſee Groves, Cities and Houſes under the Waves. Dolphins
 get into the Woods, and run againſt the high Boughs, and beat the tufted
 Oaks. The Wolf ſwims among the Sheep ; the tawny Lions and Tygers
 are

N O T E S.

is form'd by the Drops of Water in a Cloud | 287. Cumque ſuis rapiunt penetralia ſacris.]
 oppoſite to the Sun. Penetræ the inmoſt Receſs, or inmoſt Part of
 any Place, more particularly of a Temple.
Mille trahens varios adverſo ſole colores.

unda vehit tigres; nec vi-
res fulminis profunt apro,
nec crura velocia profunt
ablato ceruo. Vaga vo-
lucris, terris diu quæsitis
ubi detur fidere, tandem
decidit in mare alis lassa-
tis. Immensa licentia ponti
obruerat tumulos, novique
fluctus pulsabant montana
cacumina. Maxima pars
rapitur undâ; quibus un-
da pepercit, longa jejunia
domant illos inopi victu.
Phocis separat arvos Ao-
nios ab arvis Aetæis, ter-
ra ferax, dum fuit terra,
sed in illo tempore fuit
pars maris, & latus cam-
pus subitarum aquarum.
Ibi mons arduus petit as-
tra duobus verticibus,
Parnassus nomine, supe-
ratque nubes cacumine.
Ubi Deucalion, vectus
parva rate cum consorte
tori, adhæsit hic (nam
æquor texerat cætera)

adorant nymphas Corycidas, & numina montis, Themisque fatidicam, quæ tunc tenebat oracula.
Non vir quisquam fuit melior illo, nec amantior æqui; aut ulla fœmina metuentior Deorum illâ.

Unda vehit tigres; nec vires fulminis apro, 305
Crura nec ablato profunt velocia ceruo.
Quæsitisque diu terris, ubi fidere detur,
In mare lassatis volucris vaga decidit alis.
Obruerat tumulos immensa licentia ponti,
Pulsabantque novi montana cacumina fluctus. 310
Maxima pars unda rapitur: quibus unda pepercit,
Illos longa domant inopi jejunia victu.
Separat Aonios Aetæis Phocis ab arvis
Terra ferax, dum terra fuit: sed tempore in illo
Pars maris, & latus subitarum campus aquarum. 315
Mons ibi verticibus petit arduus astra duobus,
Nomine Parnassus, superatque cacumine nubes.
Hic ubi Deucalion (nam cætera texerat æquor)
Cum consorte tori parva rate vectus adhæsit,
Corycidas Nymphas, & numina montis adorant, 320
Fatidicamque Themis; quæ tunc oracula tenebat.
Non illo melior quisquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit, aut illa metuentior ulla deorum.

Jupiter

TRANSLATION.

are borne up by the Deep. The Boar finds no Safety in the resistless Force of his Tusks; nor the Stag in the Swiftness of his Legs, now borne away by the Stream: And the wandering Bird, after having long sought for Land, whereon to rest, his Wings at length failing, drops into the Sea. The unbridled fury of the Sea had now overwhelm'd the highest Hills, and the unusual Waves beat against the Tops of the Mountains. The greater Part are buried in the deep; such as the Waters spar'd perish at length for Want of Food. Phocis separates the Boeotian from the Athenian Lands; a fruitful Country while it was a Country, but now a Part of the Sea, and a wide Plain of suddenly collected Waters. Here a Mountain, Nam'd Parnassus, advances with two Tops towards the Stars, and, with its lofty Front rises above the Clouds. When here Deucalion, (for the Sea had covered all the rest) carried in a little Bark with the Partner of his Bed, first rested, they adore the Corycæan Nymphs, the Deities of the Mountains, and prophesying Themis, who at that Time gave Oracles. He the most upright of Men, and greatest Lover of Justice, she the most pious of Women, and the sincerest Worshipper of the Gods.

When

N O T E S.

313. *Separat Aonios.*] We have here a Description of Mount *Parnassus* and its Situation: It was in *Phocis*, a Region between *Boeotia* and *Attica*, and was remarkable for

having two Summits. *Aonia* was a mountainous Region of *Boeotia*; and *Aetæa* an ancient name of *Attica*.

Jupiter ut liquidis stagnare paludibus orbem,
 Et superesse videt de tot modò millibus unum, 325
 Et superesse videt de tot modò millibus unam;
 Innocuos ambos, cultores numinis ambos;
 Nubila disjecit; nimbisque Aquilone remotis,
 Et cœlo terras ostendit, & æthera terris.
 Nec maris ira manet; positoq; tricuspide telo, 330
 Mulcet aquas rector pelagi; supraque profundum
 Exstantem, atque humeros innato murice tectum
 Cæruleum Tritona vocat; conchæque sonaci
 Inspirare jubet: fluctusque & flumina signo
 Jam revocare dato. Cava buccina sumitur illi 335
 Tortilis, in latum quæ turbine crescit ab imo;
 Buccina, quæ medio concepit ut aëra ponto,
 Littora voce replet sub utroque jacentia Phœbo.
 Tum quoque ut ora Dei madidâ rorantia barbâ
 Contigit, & cecinit jussos inflata receptus; 340
 Omnibus audita est telluris, & æquoris undis:
 Et quibus est undis audita, coërcuit omnes.

Jam

*Jupiter ut videt orbem
 stagnare liquidis paludi-
 bus, & videt unum tantum
 virum superesse de tot mil-
 libus modo, & unam tan-
 tum fœminam superesse de
 tot millibus modo, ambos
 innocuos, ambos cultores
 numinis; disjecit nubila:
 nimbisque remotis aquilone,
 & ostendit terras cœlo, &
 æthera terris. Nec ira ma-
 ris manet; rectorque pelagi,
 tricuspide telo posito, mulcet
 aquas, vocatque cæruleum
 Tritona extantem supra
 profundum, atque tectum
 quod ad humeros murice
 innato; jubetque inspirare
 conchæ sonaci, que revoc-
 care jam fluctus & flu-
 mina signo dato. Buccina
 cava tortilis sumitur illi,
 quæ crescit in latum ab imo
 turbine, buccina, quæ ut
 concepit aera in medio pon-
 to, replet voce littora ja-
 centia sub utroque Phœbo.*

*Tum quoque ut contigit ora dei rorantia madidâ barbâ, & inflata cecinit receptus jussos, audita
 est omnibus undis telluris & æquoris, & coërcuit omnes undas, quibus undis est audita.*

TRANSLATION.

When Jupiter beheld the World thus buried under a Lake of Waters;
 and that of so many thousands lately, only one of either Sex remain'd;
 both guiltless, both devout Worshippers of the Gods; He dispers'd the
 Clouds, and driving away the Rain by the Northwind, discovered Earth
 to Heaven, and Heaven to the Earth. The Rage of the Sea too abated;
 for the Governor of the Deep, laying aside his three-forked Spear, smoothes
 the furrowed Waves, and calls upon Triton, who instantly mounts from
 the Bosom of the Ocean, having his Shoulders adorned with the finest
 purple Shells. The God commands him to blow his sounding Trumpet,
 and give the Rivers and Billows the Signal to retire: He immediately takes
 up the hollow writh'd Shell, whose narrow Mouth widens by Degrees to
 a large Extent, and urging as he stood amidst the Waves the repeated
 Blasts, fills both Regions of the Sky with the spreading Sound. Then too
 when it touch'd the Mouth of the God, dropping with his wet Beard; and,
 fill'd with his Breath, sounded the bidden Retreat, it was heard by all the
 Waters both of Earth and Sea; the Waters, obedient to the Call, retire
 within

N O T E S.

333. *Cæruleum Tritona vocat.*] The *Tritons* are represented by the Poets as Monsters, having the half of their Bodies human, and the other half Fish, with Shell Trumpets in their Hands, whereby they make the Shore to resound. When this Name was used in the

singular, as here by *Ovid*, it denoted that one of the *Tritons*, who always preceded *Neptune*, whose Arrival he proclaim'd by the Sound of his Shell, and was therefore taken for that God. *Hesiod*, who has given his Genealogy, says he was the Son of *Neptune* and *Amphitrite*.

*Mare jam habet littus ;
alveus capit plenos amnes ;
flumina subsidunt ; colles
videntur exire. Humus
surgit ; loca crescunt un-
dis decrefcentibus. Postque
longam diem, silvæ osten-
dunt nudata cacumina, te-
nentque limum relictum in
fronde. Orbis erat reddi-
tus ; quem postquam Deu-
calion vidit inanem, &
terras desolatas agere alta
silentia, ita affatur Pyr-
rham lacrymis obortis. O
soror, ô conjux, ô sola fœ-
mina superstes, quam com-
mune genus, & origo pa-
truelis, deinde torus jun-
xit mihi ; & quam ipsa
pericula nunc jungunt : nos
duo sumus turba terrarum,
quascunque occasus & or-
tus vident. Pontus posse-
dit cætera. Nunc quo-
que, non est adhuc satis
certa fiducia nostræ vitæ :
nubila etiamnum terrent
mentem. Quid animi, ô*

*miseranda, foret nunc tibi, si erepta fuisses satis sine me ? Quo modo posses tu sola ferre time-
rem ? Quo consolante posses ferre dolores ?*

Jam mare littus habet ; plenos capit alveus amnes :
Flumina subsidunt ; colles exire videntur.
Surgit humus, crescunt loca decrefcentibus un-
dis.

Postque diem longam nudata cacumina sylvæ
Ostendunt, limumque tenent in fronde relictum.
Redditus orbis erat : quem postquam vidit inanem,
Et desolatas agere alta silentia terras ;
Deucalion lacrymis ita Pyrrham affatur abor-
tis :

O soror, ô conjux, ô fœmina sola superstes,
Quam commune mihi genus, & patruelis origo,
Deinde torus junxit ; nunc ipsa pericula jungunt :
Terrarum, quascunque vident occasus & ortus,
Nos duo turba sumus : possedit cætera pontus.
Nunc quoque adhuc vitæ non est fiducia nostræ
Certa fatis : terrent etiamnum nubila mentem.
Quid tibi, si sine me fatis erepta fuisses,
Nunc animi miseranda foret ? Quo sola timorem
Ferre modo posses ? Quo consolante dolores ?
Namque

T R A N S L A T I O N.

within their Channels: The Sea now begins to be bounded by Shores, and the Rivers decreasing cease to overflow their Banks. Hills are seen to rise out of the Flood, Earth rears her Visage, and Places seem to grow out of the Deep as the Waters decrease. In longer Time the Woods show their naked Tops, and shattered Boughs disfigured with Mud.

At length the World was wholly restor'd to View, which when Deucalion beheld, covered with Desolation, and a silent Waste, he thus addresses Pyrrha, (the Tears starting from his Eyes :) “ Oh Wife, oh Sister, oh the
“ best, and only Remains of your Kind, whom a kindred Pedigree,
“ and Descent from Brothers, then the Marriage Tye had united to me ;
“ and whom now the common Danger yet more strongly unites : We
“ two alone remain to people the Earth, wherever she is visited by the
“ rising and setting Sun: The rest are swallowed by the Sea. Nor have
“ we even now any settled Assurance of Life ; the thick Clouds, every
“ where scattered round, still greatly alarm me. Had Fate rescued you
“ alone from this Destruction, nor granted me as a Partner of your Pain,
“ what must have been your Distress ? How could you have supported
“ such a Weight of Woe ? Or who would have sooth'd and calm'd your
“ Mind, beset with so many Terrors ? For I, believe me, my Mate, were
“ you

N O T E S.

352. *Patruelis origo.*] Deucalion was the Son of Prometheus, and Pyrrha the Daughter of Epimetheus. Prometheus and Epimetheus were Brothers, the Sons of Japetus.

Namque ego, (crede mihi) si te modo pontus
haberet,
Te sequerer, conjux; & me quoq; pontus haberet.
O utinam possem populos reparare paternis
Artibus; atque animas formatæ infundere terræ!
Nunc genus in nobis restat mortale duobus; 365
(Sic visum superis) hominumq; exempla manemus.
Dixerat, & flebant: placuit cœleste precari
Numen; & auxilium per sacras quærere sortes.
Nulla mora est: adeunt pariter Cephisidas undas,
Ut nondum liquidas, sic jam vada nota secan-
tes.

370

Inde ubi libatos irroravêre liquores
Vestibus, & capiti; flectunt vestigia sanctæ
Ad delubra deæ: quorum fastigia turpi
Squallebant musco, stabantq; sine ignibus aræ.
Ut templi tetigêre gradus; procumbit uterq; 375
Pronus humi, gelidoq; pavens dedit oscula saxo:
Atque ita, Si precibus, dixerunt, numina justis
Victa remollescunt, si flectitur ira Deorum;
Dic, Themis, qua generis damnum reparabile nostri
Arte sit; & meritis fer opem, mitissima, rebus. 380

Mota

Namque ego, conjux (crede mihi) si pontus modo haberet te, sequerer, & pontus quoque haberet me. O utinam possem reparare populos paternis artibus; atque infundere animas terræ formatæ! Nunc genus mortale restat in nobis duobus; sic est visum superis; manemusque exempla hominum. Dixerat; et ambo flebant. Placuit illis precari cœleste numen, et quærere auxilium per sacras sortes. Nulla est mora; adeunt pariter undas Cephisidas, ut nondum liquidas, sic jam secantes nota vada. Inde, ubi irroravêre libatos liquores vestibus et capiti; flectunt vestigia ad delubra sanctæ Deæ: quorum fastigia squallebant turpi musco; aræque stabant sine ignibus. Ut tetigêre gradus templi, uterque procumbit pronus humi, pavensque, dedit oscula gelido saxo. Atque dixerunt ita, si numina victa justis precibus

remollescunt, si ira Deorum flectitur; dic, Themis, quâ arte damnum nostri generis sit reparabile: et mitissima, fer opem meritis rebus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ you now buried in the deep,” would embrace a like Fate, and plunge
“ into the same Deep. Oh that I could re-people the desolate Earth by
“ my Father’s Arts, and infuse a Soul into the duly-form’d Clay; Now
“ the whole human Race survives in us two, so it seemeth good to the
“ Gods, and we remain the Patterns of human Kind.”

Here he ended, and both join’d their Tears. They agree to address
the Heavenly Powers in pious Prayers, and seek Relief from the sacred
Oracles. They repair therefore without Delay to the Banks of Cephisus,
whose Waters, though troubled, were yet gliding along their wonted
Channel; and after besprinkling their Head and Garments with the con-
secrated Stream, direct their Steps towards the Temple of the sacred God-
dess, whose Roofs are defil’d with Moss, and the desert Altars void of
holy Fire. As soon as they reached the Steps of the Temple, they fell
prostrate on the Ground, and with trembling Lips kiss’d the cold pave-
ment; then thus implor’d: O righteous Themis, if the Gods are mov’d
to Pity by just Prayers; if heavenly Minds are capable to relent: Tell
by what Means the Loss of our Kind may be repair’d, and deny not your
Assistance in this forlorn Case. The Goddess was softened by their pious

Dea est mota ; deditque sortem ; discedite templo ; & velate caput ; resolviteque cinctas vestes ; jactateque post tergum ossa magnæ parentis. Obstupuere diu : Pyrrhaque prior rumpit silentia voce, recusatque parere jussis Deæ ; rogatque pavido ore ut det sibi veniam ; pavetque lædere umbras maternas jactatis ossibus. Interea repetunt secum verba datæ sortis, obscura cæcis latebris, volutantque ea inter se. Inde Promethides mulcet Epimethida placidis dictis ; & ait, Aut solertia est fallax nobis, aut oracula sunt pia, suadentque nullum nefas. Terra est magna parens : reor lapides in corpore terræ dici ossa : jubemur jacere hos post terga. Titania quamquam est mota augurio conjugis, tamen spes est in du-

Mota dea est sortemque dedit : Discedite templo ; Et velate caput ; cinctasque resolvite vestes ; Ossaque post tergum magnæ jactate parentis. Obstupuere diu : rumpitque silentia voce Pyrrha prior ; jussisque deæ parere recusat : 385 Detque sibi veniam pavido rogat ore ; pavetque Lædere jactatis maternas ossibus umbras. Interea repetunt cæcis obscura latebris Verba datæ sortis secum, inter seque volutant. Inde Promethides placidis Epimethida dictis 390 Mulcet ; &, aut fallax, ait, est sollertia nobis, Aut pia sunt, nullumque nefas oracula suadent. Magna parens terra est : lapides in corpore terræ Ossa reor dici : jacere hos post terga jubemur. Conjugis augurio quamquam Titania mota est ; 395 Spes tamen in dubio est : adeò cœlestibus ambo Diffidunt monitis ! sed quid tentare nocebit ? Descendunt ; velantq; caput, tunicasq; recingunt ; Et jussos lapides sua post vestigia mittunt.

Saxa

bio ; adeo ambo diffidunt monitis cœlestibus ! sed quid nocebit tentare ? Descendunt, velantque caput, recinguntque tunicas, et mittunt jussos lapides post sua vestigia.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Prayers, and thus graciously answered : Depart from the Temple, veil your Heads, and loosening your Garments, throw behind you the Bones of your mighty Mother. Long they stood amaz'd, 'till Pyrrha first breaks Silence, and refuses to obey the dire Commands of the Goddess. With trembling Mouth she implores Forgiveness, and dreads to offend her Mother's Shade, by throwing behind her these holy Relicks. In the mean Time they revolve again and again the Words of the Oracle involv'd in deep Mystery, and ponder them with themselves. At length the Son of Prometheus thus, with mild Benevolence, addresses his Spouse : Either my Discernment fails, or the Oracles are just, and advise no Sacrilege. Our mighty Mother is the Earth, and the Stones in the Body of the Earth are, as I imagine, call'd her Bones : These we are commanded to throw behind us. Pyrrha, though pleas'd with the Solution of her Spouse, yet fluctuates between Hope and Fear : So much do both distrust the Commands of Heaven : But where is the Harm to try ? They descend *from the Mount*, veil their Heads, and unbind their Vests, and, as commanded, throw Stones behind them. The Stones, (who could believe it, did not

Antiquity

N O T E S.

382. *Et velate caput.*] It was the custom among the Ancients to cover their Heads in Sacrifice, and other Acts of Worship.

395. *Titania.*] *Pyrrha* was of the Race of the *Titans* ; for *Japetus*, her Grandfather, was the Son of *Titan* and *Terra*.

Saxa (quis hoc credat, nisi sit pro teste vetustas ?

400

Ponere duritiem cœpere suumque rigorem ;
Mollirique mora, mollitaque ducere formam.

Mox, ubi creverunt, naturaque mitior illis
Contigit ; ut quædam, sic non manifesta, videri
Forma potest hominis, sed uti de marmore cœp-
to,

405

Non exacta satis, rudibusque simillima signis.

Quæ tamen ex illis aliquo pars humida succo,

Et terrena fuit, versa est in corporis usum :

Quod solidum est flectiq; nequit, mutatur in ossa :

Quod modò vena fuit, sub eodem nomine man-
sit.

410

Inque brevi spatio, superiorum munere, saxa

Missa viri manibus faciem traxere virilem ;

Et de fæmineo reparata est fœmina jactu.

Inde genus durum sumus, experiensque laborum :

Et documenta damus, qua simus origine nati. 415

IX. Cætera diversis tellus animalia formis

Sponte suâ peperit ; postquam vetus humor ab igne

Percaluit solis, cœnumque, udæque paludes

Intumuère æstu ; fœcundaque semina rerum

Vivaci nutrita solo, ceu matris in alvo,

420

Creverunt, faciemque aliquam cœpère morando.

Sic

æstu : seminaque fœcunda rerum nutrita vivaci solo, creverunt ceu in alvo matris, cœpèreque morando aliquam faciem.

TRANSLATION.

Antiquity bear Witness to the Tradition ?) began to lay aside their Hard-
ness, and natural Rigour, and softening by Degrees, to assume a new
Shape. Presently after, they are seen to swell, and partaking of a milder
Nature, took upon them some Appearance of human Shape, though as
yet but imperfect and confused, like rude Images of Marble just begun,
where the Chizzel has not trac'd out the true Likeness of Features. The
moist and earthy Parts were turn'd into Flesh and Juices for the Use of
the Body. What was solid and unyielding changes to Bones, and what
was before a Vein, still remains under the same Name. Thus in a little
Time, by the miraculous Interposition of the Gods, the Stones thrown
by the Man assum'd the Face and Form of Men, and those thrown by the
Woman renew'd the female Race. Hence we are a hardy Generation.
patient of Labour and Fatigue, and give daily Proofs of the Original
whence we are sprung.

IX. The Earth of her own Accord produc'd other Animals of different
Forms, after that the native Moisture was thoroughly digested by the
Rays of the Sun, and the Mud and Fens began to ferment with the Heat :
For the fruitful Seeds of Things thus nourished by the enlivening Soil, as in

Saxa (quis credat hoc, nisi
vetustas sit pro teste ?) cœ-
pere ponere duritiem, suum-
que rigorem, morâque mol-
liri, mollitaque ducere for-
mam. Mox ubi creve-
runt, naturaque mitior con-
tigit illis, ut quædam for-
ma hominis, quanquam ad-
huc non sic manifesta po-
test videri ; sed uti de
cœpto marmore, non satis
exacta, simillimaque rudi-
bus signis. Tamen pars
ex illis, quæ fuit humida
aliquo succo, et terrena,
est versa in usum corporis.
Quod est solidum, nequit-
que flecti, mutatur in ossa.
Quod modò fuit vena, man-
sit sub eodem nomine. In-
que spatio brevi, saxa mis-
sa manibus viri, munere su-
perorum, traxere faciem vi-
rilem ; et fœmina est re-
parata de jactu fœmineo.
Inde sumus genus durum,
experiensque laborum : et
damus documenta qua ori-
gine simus nati.

IX. Tellus suâ sponte
peperit cætera animalia di-
versis formis ; postquam
vetus humor percaluit ab
igne solis ; cœnumque, u-
dæque paludes intumuère

*Sic ubi septemfluvius Nilus
deseruit madidos agros, et
reddidit sua flumina anti-
quo alveo, limusque recens
exarsit æthereo fidere; cul-
tores glebis versis, inve-
niunt plurima animalia,
et in his quædam modo
cœpta, sub ipsum spatium
nascendi: vident quædam
imperfecta, truncaque suis
membris: et sæpe in eodem
corpore, pars altera vivit,
pars altera est rudis tellus.
Quippe ubi humorque ca-
lorque sumserunt temperiem,
concipiunt: et cuncta ori-
untur ab his duobus. Cum-
que ignis sit pugnax aquæ,
humidus vapor creat omnes
res, et discors concordia est
apta foetibus. Ergo ubi
tellus lutulenta recenti di-
ludio recanduit æthereis so-
libus altoque æstu, edidit
innumeras species; par-
timque rettulit antiquas fi-
guras; partim creavit no-
va monstra. Illa tellus
quidem nollet, sed tum ge-
nuit te quoque, maxime Py-
thon: que serpens incog-
nita, eras terror novis populis: tenebas tantum spatii de monte.*

*Sic ubi deseruit madidos septemfluvius agros
Nilus, & antiquo sua flumina reddidit alveo,
Æthereoque recens exarsit fidere limus:
Plurima cultores versis animalia glebis 425
Inveniunt; & in his, quædam modò cœpta sub
ipsum
Nascendi spatium; quædam imperfecta, suisque
Trunca vident membris; & eodem in corpore sæpe
Altera pars vivit; rudis est pars altera tellus. 429
Quippe ubi temperiem sumserunt humorque ca-
lorque
Concipiunt: & ab his oriuntur cuncta duobus.
Cumque sit ignis aquæ pugnax; vapor humidus
omnes
Res creat; & discors concordia foetibus apta est.
Ergò ubi diluvio tellus lutulenta recenti
Solibus æthereis altoque recanduit æstu; 435
Edidit innumeras species; partimque figuras
Reddidit antiquas; partim nova monstra creavit.
Illa quidem nollet; sed te quoque, maxime Python,
Tum genuit; populisque novis, incognita serpens,
Terror eras: tantum spatii de monte tenebas. 440
Hunc*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

a kindly Womb, swell'd, and in Time took on a regular Shape. Thus when seven-channel'd Nile forsakes the oozy Fields, and recalls his Waters to their ancient Bed, and the fresh Mud is warm'd by the Sun's æthereal Rays: The Labourers, in turning up the Glebe, find innumerable Animals, among which are some just begun, and in the first Rudiments of Organization; some imperfect, and short of their Limbs: Nay, it often happens, that in the same Body one Part lives, the other is a Lump of Earth. For when the Heat and Moisture are mixed in due Proportion they conceive, and all Things arise from these two. For though Fire and Water are repugnant to each other, yet a moist Vapour gives Birth to Things, and this friendly Discord is the Source of Generation. When therefore the Earth, covered with Mud by the late Deluge, was thoroughly heated by the glowing Rays of the Sun, she produc'd innumerable Species of Creatures, and partly restor'd the former Shapes, partly gave Birth to new and unknown Monsters. Unwillingly indeed, yet she produc'd thee also, enormous Python, a Serpent of an unusual Kind, and the great Terror of this new Race of Mortals; so vast and Mountain-like thy Bulk.

Him

N O T E S.

422. *Sic ubi deseruit.*] The River Nile, famous for its seven Mouths, by which it empties itself into the Sea, is also remarkable for its Inundations, which happen regularly every

Year, and overflow the whole Country of Ægypt. To this the uncommon Fertility of that Kingdom is chiefly owing; for when the Waters subside, they leave behind them great

Quan-

Hunc deus arcitenens, & nunquam talibus armis
 Antè, nisi in damis capreisque fugacibus usus,
 Mille gravem telis, exhausta penè pharetrâ,
 Perdidit, effuso per vulnera nigra veneno.
 Neve operis famam posset delere vetustas ; 445
 Instituit sacros celebri certamine ludos,
 Pythia de domitæ serpentis nomine dictos.
 His juvenum quicumque manu, pedibusve rotave,
 Vicerat ; esculeæ capiebat frondis honorem. 449
 Nondum laurus erat : longoque decentia crine
 Tempora cingebat de qualibet arbore Phœbus.
 X. Primus amor Phœbi Daphne Peneia ; quem
 non

Fors ignara dedit ; sed sæva Cupidinis ira.
 Delius hunc nuper victa serpente superbus
 Viderat adducto flectentem cornua nervo : 455
 Quidque tibi, lascive puer, cum fortibus armis ?
 Dixerat : ista decent humeros gestamina nostros ;
 Qui dare certa feræ, dare vulnera possumus hosti ;
 Qui

ducto ; dixeratque, quid tibi, lascive puer, cum armis fortibus ? Ista gestamina decent nostros humeros ; qui possumus dare certa vulnera feræ, qui possumus dare certa vulnera hosti ;

TRANSLATION.

Him the God of the Silver Bow, who had never before try'd his Shafts,
 but against the Deer and timorous Goats, transfix'd with a thousand Ar-
 rows, having nearly spent the Store of his full Quiver, ere the expiring
 Monster shed his Poison through the black Wounds. And that Time
 might not efface the Fame of such a Deed, he instituted solemn Games with
 all Kinds of Sports, and call'd them Pythian, from the Name of the
 Serpent he had subdued. Here the noble Youths who conquered in run-
 ning, boxing, or driving the Chariot, received the Honour of an oaken
 Crown. For as yet there was no Laurel ; and Phœbus adorned his Tem-
 ples, and graciously-flowing Locks, with Garlands of any Tree.

X. Daphne, the Daughter of Peneus, was Apollo's first Flame ; not
 through any blind Chance, but by the dire Decree of angry Cupid.
 The Delian God, proud of his late Victory over the Serpent, had ob-
 serv'd him bending his Bow with straiten'd Nerve, and thus insulted him :
 " Lascivious Boy, what have you to do with gallant Arms ? These better
 " become my Shoulders, whose Shafts are launch'd with unerring Aim
 " against savage Beasts and Enemies ; who lately pierc'd with innumera-
 " ble

NOTES.

Quantities of Mud, which settling upon the Land, fatten it, and keep it in constant Re-
 pair.

452. *Daphne Peneia.*] *Daphne* was feign'd
 to be the Daughter of *Peneus*, probably be-

cause Laurels grow in great Abundance upon
 its Banks.

454. *Delius hunc nuper.*] *Apollo* is here
 call'd *Delius*, because born in *Delos*, an
 Island of the *Egean Sea*.

480. *Næ*

qui modo stravimus innumeris sagittis Pythona tumidum prementem tot jugera pestifero ventre. Esto tu contentus irritare nescio quos amores tua face: nec affere nostras laudes. Filius Veneris ait huic: Phæbe, tuus arcus figat omnia; meus arcus figet te: quantoque cuncta animalia cedunt tibi, tanto tua gloria est minor nostrâ. Dixit; et aëre eliso percussis pennis, impiger constitit umbrosa arce Parnassi; promptisque è sagittifera pharetra, duo tela diversorum operum. Hoc fugat, illud facit amorem. Telum quod facit amorem est auratum, et fulget acuta cuspide. Telum quod fugat amorem est obtusum, et habet plumbum sub arundine. Deus fixit hoc in nymphea Peneide; at illo læsit medullas Apollineus per ossa trajecta. Protinus alter amat; altera fugit nomen amantis, gaudens latebris sylvarum, exuviisque captivarum ferarum, æmulaque innuptæ Phæbes.

Vitta coercebat capillos positos sine lege. Multi petiere illam; illa aversata petentes, impatiens expersque viri, lustrat avia nemorum;

TRANSLATION.

“ ble Arrows the Monster Python, whose enormous Bulk covered whole
 “ Acres. Be you contented to kindle I know not what Flames in the
 “ Breasts of Lovers, nor affect the Praise which I alone can justly claim.”
 To him the Son of Venus: “ Your Arrows, Phœbus, are sure on all,
 “ but mine on thee; and by how much all other Animals fall short of
 “ you, so much greater is the Glory of my Victory.” He said, and cutting the Air with nimble Wings, in a Moment reach’d the shady Top of Parnassus; then draws from his Quiver two Arrows of different Virtue, one to raise, and one to repel Desire; the first is of Gold, whose burnish’d Point refulgent shines; the other is blunt, and tipt with Lead. This the God lodg’d in the Breast of the Peneian Nymph, and with that wounded Apollo in the Marrow through his Bones. Presently the one burns with all the Violence of Love, the other hates the very Name of a Lover, delighting only in pathless Forests, and in the Skins of Beasts taken in hunting, and rivals Phœbe in her single Life and *rural Joys*. A Fillet binds her flowing Locks, that were suffered to fall with graceful Negligence upon her Shoulders. Many sued to her, but she, averse to the Language of Courtship, impatient, and unacquainted with Man, frequents the shady Retreats of pathless Woods, nor thinks of Hymen, Love, or the
 Joys

Nec quid Hymen, quid amor, quid sint connubia
curat.

480

Sæpe pater dixit: generum mihi, filia, debes:

Sæpe pater dixit: debes mihi, nata, nepotes.

Illa velut crimen tædas exosa jugales,

Pulchra verecundo suffunditur ora rubore,

Inque patris blandis hærens cervice lacertis, 485

Da mihi perpetua, genitor charissime, dixit,

Virginitate frui: dedit hoc pater ante Dianæ.

Ille quidem obsequitur: sed te decor iste, quod optas

Esse vetat: votoque tuo tua forma repugnat. 489

Phœbus amat: visæque cupit connubia Daphnes:

Quæque cupit, sperat; suaque illum oracula fallunt.

Utque leves stipulæ demptis adolentur aristis,

Ut facibus sepes ardent, quas forte viator

Vel nimis admovit, vel jam sub luce reliquit:

Sic Deus in flammis abiit; sic pectore toto 495

Uritur, & sterilem sperando nutrit amorem.

Spectat inornatos collo pendere capillos:

Et, quid si comantur? ait: videt igne micantes

Sideribus similes oculos: videt oscula; quæ non

Est vidisse satis: laudat digitosque, manusque; 500

Brachiaque, & nudos media plus parte lacertos:

collo, & ait, quid si comantur? Videt oculos micantes igne similes sideribus; videt oscula, quæ non est satis tantum vidisse. Laudat digitosque, manusque, brachiaque, & lacertos nudos plus mediâ parte.

TRANSLATION.

Joys of the married State. Oft her Father said, Daughter, you owe me a Son-in-Law; often he said, Daughter, you owe me Grand-Children. She, abhorring the Nuptial Torch as a Crime, has her lovely Cheeks covered with Blushes, and hanging upon her Father's Neck, with fawning Arms, "Grant me, (says she) dearest Parent, to enjoy a perpetual Virginité; 'tis no more than what Diana's Father granted before." Pe-neus yields to her Request; but her Beauty contradicts her Wishes, and the Charms of her Person are an Obstacle to her Desires. Phœbus loves, and aspires to the Marriage of Daphne. He vainly too hopes to enjoy what he seeks, and is betray'd by his own Oracles: And as light Stubble burns in the naked Fields, or dry Hedges set on Fire by the Traveller's Torch, if by Chance held too near, or left now about Day break; so the God burns, and nourishing in his Breast the Flames of Love, feeds with Hope a fruitless Fire. He views her Neck, round which her Hair waves in careless Ringlets. How graceful, says he, must it appear were it comb'd? He views her Eyes sparkling like the Stars, and her Lips, which it is not enough barely to view. He praises her Fingers, Hands, and Arms,

NOTES.

480. *Nec quid Hymen.*] *Hymenæus* was one the two Spouses, and that of *Hymenæia* to the Gods invoc'd in Marriages: Hence the Festival that was celebrated in Honour of the Name of *Hymen* was given to the Union of God who presided over Marriages.

nec curat quid Hymen sit, quid amor, quid connubia sint. Pater sæpe dixit: Filia, debes generum mihi. Pater sæpe dixit: Nata, debes nepotes mihi. Illa exosa jugales tædas velut crimen, suffunditur ora pulchra verecundo rubore; hærensque in cervice patris blandis lacertis dixit: Carissime genitor, da mihi frui perpetua virginitate: pater ante dedit hoc Dianæ. Ille quidem obsequitur, sed iste decor vetat te esse quod optas, tuæque forma repugnat tuo voto. Phœbus amat te, petitque connubia visæ Daphnes: spera-que quæ cupit, sua-que oracula fallunt illum. Utque leves stipulæ adolentur aristis demptis: utque sepes ardent facibus, quas forte viator vel admovit nimis, vel jam reliquit sub luce; sic Deus abiit in flammis: sic uritur toto pectore, & nutrit sterilem amorem sperando. Spectat capillos pendere inornatos

Si qua latent, putat meliora. Illa fugit, ocior levi aurâ; neque resistit ad hæc verba Apollinis revocantis; nympba Penæi, precor mane; ego non insequor hostis. Nympba mane; sic agna fugit lupum, sic cerva fugit leonem, sic columbæ fugiunt aquilam trepidante pennâ, sic quæque fugiunt suos hostes; amor est causa sequendi mihi. Heu me miserum, ne cadas prona, neve sentes secent crura indigna lædi, & ego sim causa doloris tibi. Loca per qua properas sunt aspera. Oro curre moderatiùs, inhibeque fugam; ipse insequar moderatiùs. Tamen inquire cui placeas. Ego non sum incola montis, ego non sum pastor: non horridus observo hic armenta gregesve: temeraria nescis, nescis quem fugias; ideoque fugis. Delphica tellus, et Claros, et Tenedos,

regique Patarae servit mihi. Jupiter est genitor: quod eritque, fuitque, estque, patet per me: Carmina concordant nervis per me. Nostra sagitta quidem est certa: tamen una sagitta est certior nostrâ, quæ fecit vulnera in vacuo pectore. Medicina est meum inventum: dicoque opifer per orbem, & potentia herbarum est subjecta nobis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

almost bare; and persuades himself, that the Beauties yet unseen are still more enchanting. She flies swifter than the Wind. In vain he endeavours to stop her by these alluring Words.

“ Stay, Peneian Nymph, I don’t pursue you as an Enemy; lovely
 “ Nymph, stay: ’Tis thus that the Lamb flies the Wolf, the fearful Doe
 “ the Lion, and Doves, with trembling Wings, the Eagle; thus each the
 “ Enemy he dreads. Love is the Cause of my following. Ah, how I
 “ fear lest you should fall, or the Thorns pierce your Feet, too tender to
 “ be hurt, and I be the Cause of Pain to you. The Ways through which
 “ you hasten are rough and pointed: Restrain, I pray, your Flight; run
 “ more moderately, and I will pursue with less Ardour: Yet think
 “ whom it is you please. I am no Inhabitant of the Mountains, or simple
 “ Shepherd here in mean Array, to watch the Herds or Flocks. You
 “ know not, rash Nymph, you know not whom you fly, and therefore
 “ fly. I am ador’d at Delphos, Tenedos, Claros, and Patara: Jupiter is
 “ my Father. To me Things past, present, and to come, are reveal’d
 “ by me the Words are fitted to the harmonious Lyre: My Arrow indeed
 “ is sure, but ah more deadly his, who made this cruel Wound in a Breast
 “ untouched before. Medicine is my Invention; I am honoured through

N O T E S.

515. *Delphica tellus*] Delphos was a City famous for the Oracle of *Apollo* that was there of *Phocis* in *Achaia*, near to *Parnassus*, and in great Esteem.

Hei mihi, quòd nullis amor est medicabilis herbis ;
 Nec profunt domino, quæ profunt omnibus, artes !
 Plura locuturum timido Peneia cursu 525
 Fugit ; cumque ipso verba imperfecta reliquit.
 Tum quoque visa decens : nudabant corpora venti,
 Obviaque adversas vibrabant flamina vestes,
 Et lævis impexos retro dabat aura capillos. 529
 Auctaq; forma fuga est. Sed enim non sustinet ultra
 Perdere blanditias juvenis Deus : utque movebat
 Ipse amor, admissio sequitur vestigia passu.
 Ut canis in vacuo leporem cum Gallicus arvo
 Vidit ; & hic prædam pedibus petit, ille salutem :

Hei mihi, quòd amor est medicabilis nullis herbis e nec artes, quæ profunt omnibus, profunt domino ! Peneia timido cursu fugit cum locuturum plura, reliquitque verba imperfecta cum ipso. Tum quoque est visa decens. Venti nudabant corpora, flaminaque obvia vibrabant adversus vestes ; & lævis aura dabat retro capillos impexos : Forma que ejus est aucta fugâ. Sed enim juvenis Deus non sustinet ultra perdere blanditias :

utque ipse amor movebat, sequitur vestigia admissio passu. Ut canis gallicus cum vidit leporem in vacuo arvo ; & hic petit prædam pedibus, ille petit salutem.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ the World as a sovereign Physician, and acquainted with all the Powers
 “ of Simples. Alas ! that Love is not to be cur’d by Herbs, and those
 “ Arts, which give Relief to all, are unprofitable only to their Master !”

The Daughter of Peneus still flies, nor regards him, as he thus continued his Complaints, and the imperfect Accent dies on her Ear : Then too she appeared lovely ; the Winds exposed her Body to View, the meeting Blasts tofs’d back her flowing Robe, and the gentle Gales spread her carelets Locks behind : Thus her Flight increased her Beauty. But the youthful God, too eager to lose his Time in empty Compliments, and urg’d by Love, pursues his Steps with quicken’d Pace. As when a Greyhound has spied a Hair in the open Plain, and with redoubled Speed pursues his Prey, she with equal Speed eludes his Steps : The one just ready to fasten,

N O T E S.

533. *Ut canis in vacuo.*] The Simile is here drawn with all the Strength and Colouring of Poetry, and admirably fitted to give us an Idea of the Eagerness wherewith the God pursued on the one Hand, and the Anxiety wherewith the Nymph endeavoured to escape on the other. Mr. Pope, in his *Windsor-Forest*, has imitated this Passage, where he describes the Nymph *Lodona* pursued by *Pan*, and transform’d into a River. As the whole Passage in the *English* Poet is inexpressibly beautiful, and wrought up with all the interesting Circumstances that can engage the Attention of the Reader, I shall transcribe it here entire, and compare it with *Ovid*.

Not half so swift the trembling doves can fly,
 When the fierce eagle cleaves the liquid sky :
 Not half so swiftly the fierce eagle moves,
 When thro’ the clouds he drives the trembling doves ;
 As from the God she flew with furious pace,
 Or as the God more furious urg’d the chace.
 Now fainting, sinking, pale, the nymph appears,
 Now close behind his sounding steps she hears ;

And now his shadow reach’d her as she run,
 His shadow lengthen’d by the setting sun :
 And now his shorter breath with sultry air,
 Pants on her neck, and fans her parting hair.

The short Compass of these Notes will not allow me to illustrate similar Passages by comparing them minutely with each other, tho’ perhaps nothing could contribute more to form the Taste, and give the Mind a right Tincture. I shall therefore sometimes, tho’ not so often as I could wish, take that Liberty. The Simile of the Greyhound in *Ovid*, and of the Eagle in Mr. Pope, are both finely imagined, and receive a considerable Beauty from the Repetitions, I mean the marking distinctly the Eagerness and Swiftmess wherewith the one pursues, and the other flies ; for by that Means their mutual Struggles are more strongly represented to the Fancy ; and it would be hard to say which has succeeded best. But in the descriptive Part, where the God gains upon the Nymph, and at last comes up with her ; the *English* Poet has manifestly improv’d upon the Hint here given him. He enters into a

*Alter similis in hæfuro, jam
jamque sperat tenere, &
stringit vestigia extento ro-
stro: alter est in ambiguo
an sit deprensus, & eri-
pitur ipsis morsibus: relin-
quitque ora tangentia. Sic
est deus & virgo, hic ce-
ler spe, illa celeris ti-
more. Tamen ille qui in-
sequitur adjutus pennis
amoris, est ocior, negatque
requiem; imminetque tergo
fugaci; & afflat crinem
sparsum cervicibus. Illa vi-
ribus absumptis expalluit;
victaque labore citæ fugæ;
spectans undas Peneidas,
inquit: pater, fer opem;
si vos flumina habetis nu-
men: aut tu tellus, qua ni-
mium placui, hisce; vel
perde istam figuram quæ
facit ut lædar, mutando
eam. Prece vix finitâ,
gravis torpor alligat suos
artus: mollia præcordia
cinguntur tenui libro: cri-*

*nes crescunt in frondem, brachia crescunt in ramos: pes, modo tam velox, hæret pigris radicibus:
cacumen obit ora: nitor unus remanet in illa. Phœbus amat hanc quoque: positâque dextra in
stipite,*

Alter in hæfuro similis, jam jamque tenere 535
Sperat, & extento stringit vestigia rostro;
Alter in ambiguo est, an sit deprensus, & ipsis
Morsibus eripitur; tangentiæque ora relinquit:
Sic Deus, & virgo est: hic spe celer, illa timore.
Qui tamen insequitur, pennis adjutus amoris, 540
Ocior est, requiemque negat; tergoque fugaci
Imminet; & crinem sparsum cervicibus afflat.
Viribus absumptis expalluit illa; citæque
Victa labore fugæ, spectans Peneidas undas, 544
Fer, pater, inquit, opem, si flumina numen habetis.
[Quâ nimium placui, tellus, aut hisce; vel istam,
Quæ facit ut lædar, mutando perde figuram.]
Vix prece finita, torpor gravis alligat artus:
Mollia cinguntur tenui præcordia libro:
In frondem crines, in ramos brachia crescunt. 550
Pes modò tam velox pigris radicibus hæret:
Ora cacumen obit: remanet nitor unus in illa.
Hanc quoque Phœbus amat: positâque in stipite
dextrâ

TRANSLATION.

hopes every Moment to secure his Hold, and, with extended Jaws, presses upon her Heels: The other, in doubt whether already seiz'd, escapes from his very Bites, and starts from his Mouth as it touches her. Such was the God, and such the flying Nymph: He urg'd by Hope, and she by Fear. But the Pursuer, wafted by the Wings of Love, gains upon her, and denies her Rest; and now she hears his Steps close behind her; now his Breath fans her parting Hair. The Nymph (her Strength failing) grew pale, and spent with the Labour of so long a Flight, cast a mournful Look upon the Streams of Peneus: "O help me, Father, in this extreme
" Necessity, if you Rivers are really Deities. O Earth, in which I have
" too much delighted, open to receive me, or change this Form, the
" Cause of all my Sorrows.

Scarce had she ended her Prayer, when a heavy Numbness ty'd up her Joints; a filmy Rind grows round her Body; her Hairs sprout into Leaves, her Arms into Boughs; and her Feet so swift of late, stick fast by dull Roots: Her Head is covered by a shady Top, and her Beauty and Neatness alone remain. This too is the Darling of Phœbus, who clapping his

N O T E S.

particular Detail of Circumstances, and with a Liveliness of Imagination, that makes us in a Manner Spectators of the Chace. The Nymph first hears behind her the sounding Steps of the Deity; she then perceives that his Shadow has reach'd her, and last of all feels his Breath

panting upon her Neck. The Reader is by this Means acquainted with the several Successions of Fear as they arise in the Mind of the Nymph, sees her Danger still increasing, and is in Pain for her every Moment.

Sentit adhuc trepidare novo sub cortice pectus.
 Complexusq; suis ramos, ut membra, lacertis, 555
 Oscula dat ligno : refugit tamen oscula lignum.
 Cui Deus : At conjux quoniam mea non potes esse ;
 Arbor eris, certè, dixit, mea : semper habebunt
 Te coma, te citharæ, te nostræ, laure, pharetræ.
 Tu ducibus Latiis aderis, cùm læta triumphum 560
 Vox canet : & longæ visent Capitolia pompæ.
 Postibus Augustis eadem fidissima custos
 Antè fores stabis ; mediamque tuebere quercum :
 Utque meum intonsis caput est juvenile capillis,
 Tu quoq; perpetuos semper gere frondis honores.
 Finierat Pæan : factis modò laurea ramis 566
 Annuit ; utque caput, visa est agitasse cacumen.

XI. Est nemus Æmonia, prærupta quod undique claudit

Sylva : vocant Tempe ; per quæ Penëus ab imo
 Effusus Pindo spumosis volvitur undis : 570
 Dejectuque gravi tenues agitantia fumos
 Nubila conducit, summasque aspergine sylvas
 Impluit, & sonitu plus quam vicina fatigat.
 Hæc domus, hæc sedes, hæc sunt penetralia magni

sentit pectus adhuc trepidare sub novo cortice. Complexusque ramos ut membra suis lacertis, dat oscula ligno : Lignum tamen refugit oscula. Cui deus dixit : at quoniam non potes esse mea conjux, certè eris mea arbor : coma nostra, laure, semper habebit te, Citharæ nostræ habebunt te, & Pharetræ nostræ semper habebunt te. Tu aderis Latiis ducibus, cum læta vox canet triumphum ; & longæ pompæ visent capitolia. Tu eadem fidissima custos postibus Augustis, stabis ante fores ; tuebereque quercum mediam. Utque meum caput est juvenile intonsis capillis ; tu quoque, semper gere perpetuos honores frondis. Pæan finierat. Laurea annuit ramis modo factis, estque visa agitasse cacumen ut caput.

XI. Est nemus Hemonia, quod prærupta sylva

claudit undique ; vocant Tempe : per quæ Peneus effusus ab imo Pindo, volvitur spumosis undis : conducitque dejectu gravi, nubila agitantia tenues fumos, impluitque summas sylvas aspergine, & fatigat plus quam vicina loca sonitu. Hæc est domus, hæc sedes, hæc sunt penetralia magni

TRANSLATION.

Hand upon the Trunk, feels her Bosom yet pant under the new Bark.
 Then entwining his Arms in the Boughs, heaps Kisses upon the Wood,
 which seem'd to start back, and decline his Embraces : To whom the
 God, " Though you cannot be my Wife, I yet espouse you for my Tree.
 " My Hair, my Harp, and Quiver, shall be always adorned with Branches
 " of Laurel. You shall attend upon the Latian Leaders, when the joyful
 " Acclamations of the Soldiers proclaim a Triumph, and pompous Trains
 " visit the Capitol. You too shall stand before the Gate of Augustus,
 " the faithful Guardian of the oaken Crown. And as my Head is ever
 " youthful with uncut Locks, be you too adorned with the unfading Ho-
 " nours of green Leaves." Apollo ended : The grateful Laurel with
 nodding Boughs express'd its Joy, and seem'd to shake its shady Top.

XI. There is in Thessaly a Valley call'd Tempe, enclosed on all Sides
 by a Forest mounted on craggy Rocks ; through this the River Peneus,
 issuing from the Bottom of Pindus, rolls his foaming Waves. The River,
 by its mighty fall, raises thick Mists, which scattering their Drops in thin
 Vapours gently sprinkle the Tops of the Woods, and spread the Noise of
 their Fall to a great Distance. This is the House, this the Mansion,
 this the retired Sanctuary of the great River. Here, residing in a Cave

N O T E S.

574. *Hæc domus, &c.*] The Poets call'd
 the Fountains from whence Rivers took their

Rise, the Habitations of the Gods of these
 Rivers.

Amnis : residens in hoc antro, facto de cautibus, dabat jura undis, nymphisque colentibus undas. Popularia flumina primum conveniunt illuc, nescia gratentur ne, consolentur ne parentem. Sphærichios populifer ; & Enipeus irrequietus, senexque Apidanus, lenisque Amphrysos, & Æas. Moxque alii omnes, qui, qua impetus tulit illos, deducunt in mare undas fessas erroribus. Inachus unus abest : reconditusque imo antro, auget aquas fletibus : que miserrimus luget natam Io, ut amissam. Nescit fruaturne vita, an sit apud manes : sed putat illam, quam non invenit usquam, esse nusquam ; atque veretur pejora animo. Jupiter viderat Io redeuntem a patrio flumine : dixeratque, O virgo digna Jove, facturaque nescio quem beatum tuo toro, pete umbras altorum nemorum (& monstraverat umbras nemorum,) dum calet, et sol est altissimus medio orbe. Quod si times intrare sola latebras ferarum ; subibis tuta secreta nemorum Deo præside : nec Deo de plebe ; sed ego qui teneo cœlestia sceptrâ magna manu ; sed ego qui mitto vaga fulmina.

Amnis : in hoc residens facto de cautibus antro, 575
Undis jura dabat, nymphisque colentibus undas.
Conveniunt illuc popularia flumina primum ;
Nescia gratentur, consolentur ne parentem,
Populifer Sphærichios, & irrequietus Enipeus,
Apidanusq; senex, lenisq; Amphrysos, & Æas : 580
Moxque amnes alii ; qui, qua tulit impetus illos,
In mare deducunt fessas erroribus undas.
Inachus unus abest ; imoque reconditus antro
Fletibus auget aquas ; natamque miserrimus Iô
Luget, ut amissam : nescit vitæne fruatur, 585
An sit apud manes : sed, quam non invenit usquam,
Esse putat nusquam, atque animo pejora veretur.
Viderat à patrio redeuntem Jupiter Iô
Flumine : & , ô virgo Jove digna, tuoque beatum
Nescio quem factura toro, pete, dixerat, umbras
Altorum nemorum, (& nemorum monstraverat
umbras) 591

Dum calet, & medio sol est altissimus orbe.
Quod si sola times latebras intrare ferarum ;
Præside tuta Deo nemorum secreta subibis :
Nec de plebe Deo ; sed qui cœlestia magna 595
Sceptrâ manu teneo, sed qui vaga fulmina mitto.

dum calet, et sol est altissimus medio orbe. Quod si times intrare sola latebras ferarum ; subibis tuta secreta nemorum Deo præside : nec Deo de plebe ; sed ego qui teneo cœlestia sceptrâ magna manu ; sed ego qui mitto vaga fulmina.

TRANSLATION.

form'd by Rocks, he gave Laws to the Waters, and the Nymphs inhabiting the Waters. Hither all the neighbouring Streams first resort, uncertain whether to congratulate the Father, or lament his Daughter's Fate : Sphærichios crown'd with Poplar, restless Enipeus, aged Apidanus, gentle Amphrysus, and Æas : Then a numerous Throng of kindred Brooks, who each according to his Current, after infinite Windings, pour their Streams into the Sea. Inachus alone is absent, and shut up in his retired Cave, mourns the Loss of his Daughter Io, and augments the Flood with his Tears ; uncertain whether yet she enjoyed Life, or wandered in the Regions of the Dead ; but as he can find her no where, concludes that she is no where, and fears the worst in his Mind. Jupiter had seen Io returning from her Father's Brook, and said :
“ O Virgin worthy of Jove, and destin'd perhaps to make some Mortal
“ happy, retire under the Shade of these high Trees, (pointing withal at
“ the Shade he meant) to avoid the scorching Heat of the Sun, who
“ now darts his Rays from the Middle of his Orb. But if you are
“ afraid to enter alone these Coverts where lurk the Savage Kind, yet
“ you may safely pass through the retired Shades, under the Protection
“ of a God ; nor a God of mean Rank, but who sway with powerful

NOTES.

583. *Inachus.*] A River of *Acbaia* ; so call'd from *Inachus* the Founder of the King-

dom of *Argos*, who caus'd a Channel to be dug for it.

Ne fuge me (fugiebat enim) ; jam pascua Lernæ,
 Confitaque arboribus Lyrœa reliquerat arva :
 Cùm Deus inducta latas caligine terras
 Occuluit, tenuitq; fugam, rapuitq; pudorem. 600
 Interea medios Juno despexit in agros :
 Et noctis faciem nebulas fecisse volucres
 Sub nitido mirata die ; non fluminis illas
 Esse, nec humenti sentit tellure remitti :
 Atque suus conjux, ubi sit, circumspicit ; ut quæ
 Deprensi toties jam nosset furta Mariti. 606
 Quem postquam cœlo non repperit : Aut ego fallor,
 Aut ego lædor, ait. Delapsaq; ab æthere summo
 Constitit in terris : nebulasque recedere jussit.
 Conjugis adventum præsenferat, inque nitentem
 Inachidos vultus mutaverat ille juvencam. 611
 Bos quoque formosa est ; speciem Saturnia vaccæ,
 Quamquam invita, probat : nec non & cujus, &
 unde,
 Quove sit armento, veri quasi nescia, quærit.
 Jupiter è terra genitam mentitur, ut auctor 615
 Desinat inquiri. Petit hanc Saturnia munus.

Ne fuge me, enim fugiebat : & jam reliquerat pascua Lernæ, arvaque Lyrœa confita arboribus ; cum deus occuluit latas terras caligine inductâ, tenuitque fugam ejus, rapuitque pudorem. Interea Juno despexit in medios agros : & mirata volucres nebulas fecisse faciem noctis sub nitido die ; sentit illas non esse nebulas fluminis, nec remitti humenti tellure : atque circumspicit ubi sit suus conjux ; ut que jam noscet furta mariti toties deprensi. Quem postquam non repperit cœlo ; ait, aut ego fallor, aut ego lædor : delapsaque ab summo æthere constitit in terris ; jussitque nebulas recedere. Ille præsenferat adventum conjugis, mutaveratque vultus Inachidos in nitentem juvencam. Bos est quoque formosa. Saturnia quan-

quam invita probat speciem vaccæ : nec non, quasi nescia veri, quærit & cujus sit, & unde, ve ex quo sit armento. Jupiter mentitur eam esse genitam è terra, ut auctor desinat inquiri. Saturnia petit hanc munus.

TRANSLATION.

“ Hand the Scepter of Heaven, and temper the awful Thunder. Oh fly “ not,” (for she fled). Already she had pass’d the Pastures of Lerna, and the Lyrcean Plains planted with Trees, when Jupiter covered the Earth for a great Way with thick Darkness, stopt her Flight, and enjoy’d, by Force, the wish’d-for Happiness.

Mean time Juno look’d down from on high upon the Arcadian Fields, and wondering that the floating Clouds should have the Appearance of Night, under a bright Day, was soon sensible that these were not exhal’d from Rivers, or marshy Fens : She therefore looks round every Way for her Husband, as being no Stranger to his Artifices, whom she had so often detected. Finding him not in Heaven, either, says she, I am deceiv’d, or injur’d ; and descending from the Height of Heaven, alighted upon the Earth, and commanded the Clouds to withdraw. Jupiter had foreseen the Descent of his Spouse, and had transform’d the Daughter of Inachus into a lovely Heifer ; who still, under that Shape, retains her former Beauty. Juno, though with Reluctance, praises the Make and Sleekness of the Cow, and, as if ignorant of the Truth, enquires whose she was, whence, and from what Herd. Jupiter, to prevent any more Questions about the Owner, feigns that she was produc’d out of the Earth.

NOTES.

597. *Pascua Lernæ.*] Lerna was a Lake in Peloponnesus, near to the River Inachus, famous for the Serpent *Hydra*, which harboured in it, and was slain by *Hercules*.

612. *Saturnia.*] *Juno*, the Daughter of *Saturn*.

620. *Sociæ*

Quid faciat? Erat crudele addicere suas amores; non dare, erat suspectum. Est pudor qui suadeat illinc; amor dissuadet hinc: pudor esset victus amore; sed si vacca leve munus negaretur sociæ generisque torique; poterat videri non vacca. Pellice donatâ, Diva non protinus exuit omnem metum; timuitque Jovem, & fuit anxia furti; donec tradidit eam servandam Argo Aristoridæ: Argus habebat caput vincuntum centum luminibus. Inde bina capiebant quietem suis vicibus: cætera servabant, atque manebant in statione. Quocunque modo constiterat, spectabat ad Iô: quamvis averfus, habebat tamen Iô ante oculos. Sinit eam pasci luce, cum sol est sub alta tellure, claudit eam; et circumdat vincla indigno

collo. Pascitur frondibus arbuteis, et amarâ herbâ: proque toro, infelix incubat terræ, non semper habenti gramen; potatque limosa flumina. Illa etiam cum vellet supplex tendere brachia Argo, non habuit brachia quæ tenderet Argo:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The Daughter of Saturn begs her of him. What could he do? It was cruel to give up his Mistress, and suspicious to refuse her: Shame urges on the one Hand, Love dissuades on the other; but Shame would at last have yielded to Love, had he not fear'd that by denying so slight a Present to the Partner of his Race and Bed, he would encrease her Suspensions, and make her imagine it must be something more than a Cow. The Goddess, possess'd of her Rival, did not however immediately drop all suspicion: She distrusted Jupiter, and was apprehensive of Treachery; till at length she commits her to the Care of Argus the Son of *Aristor*.

Argus had a Head compass'd with a hundred Eyes, of which two slept in their Turns, the rest watch'd, and kept always on Duty in their Station. In whatever Way he stood, his Looks were directed to *Iô*: *Iô* was before his Eyes, even when he turn'd from her. In the Day Time he suffers her to feed, but when the Sun retir'd under the Earth, he shut her up, and ties a Cord round her Neck, too delicate for such rough Usage. She feeds upon the Leaves of the Strawberry Tree, and bitter Herbs. Instead of a Bed, the unhappy *Iô* sleeps upon the Ground, often too in Places that were not covered with Grass, and drinks of the muddy Rivers. When she wanted to stretch out her suppliant Arms to Argus, she had no Arms to stretch out to Argus, and endeavouring to com-

N O T E S.

620. *Sociæ generisque torique.*] *Juno* was both the Sister and the Wife of *Jove*.

624. *Aristoridæ Argo.*] *Argus*, the Son of

Aristor: His extreme Vigilance made the Poets feign that he had a hundred Eyes.

Conatoque queri mugitus edidit ore.
 Pertimuitque sonos, propriâque exterrita voce est.
 Venit & ad ripas, ubi ludere sæpe solebat,
 Inachidas ripas : novaque ut conspexit in unda 640
 Cornua, pertimuit, seque externata refugit.
 Naides ignorant, ignorat & Inachus ipse,
 Quæ sit : at illa patrem sequitur, sequiturque sorores;
 Et patitur tangi, seque admirantibus offert.
 Decerptas senior porrexerat Inachus herbas ; 645
 Illa manus lambit, patriisque dat oscula palmis :
 Nec retinet lacrymas : & , si modo verba sequantur,
 Oret opem ; nomenque suum, casusque loquatur.
 Littera pro verbis, quam pes in pulvere ducit,
 Corporis indicium mutati triste peregit. 650
 Me miserum ! exclamat pater Inachus : inque ge-
 mentis

Cornibus, & niveæ pendens cervice juvencæ,
 Me miserum ! ingeminat : Tune es quæsitâ per
 omnes,

Nata, mihi terras ? Tu non inventa reperta
 Luctus eras levior : retices ; nec mutua nostris 655
 Dicta refers ; alto tantum suspiria prodis

*mentis, ingeminat ; me miserum ! Tune nata es quæsitâ mihi per omnes terras ? Tu non inventa
 eras luctus levior repertâ ; retices : nec refers dicta mutua nostris ; tantum prodis suspiria alto*

TRANSLATION.

plain her Mouth was fill'd with Lowings ; she startled at the Sounds, and
 was terrified with the Noise of her own Voice. She came too to the
 Banks where she was often wont to sport, the Banks of her Father Inachus,
 where when she discovered her new Horns in the Stream she started, and
 would have fled from herself. The Naiads know her not, even Inachus
 himself knows her not. She follows her Father and Sisters, suffers herself
 to be touch'd, and offers her Neck to their stroaking Hands, as they stood
 admiring her. Aged Inachus, having pull'd up some Grass, holds it out to
 her ; she licks his Hands, and gives Kisses to her Father's Palms ; nor
 does she restrain her Tears, and could she make Words follow, would beg
 for his Help, and acquaint him with her Name and Misfortunes. Instead of
 Words, Letters which she printed with her Foot in the Sand, made a
 mournful Discovery of the unhappy Change.

“ Ah wretched me ! cry'd the disconsolate Father ; and hanging upon
 the Neck and Horns of the snow-white Cow, again exclaims, wretched
 me ! Art thou then the Daughter whom I have sought so long round
 the World ? Alas ! to lose you, was a yet less Calamity than thus to
 find you. You are silent, nor answer me with mutual Words : Deep
 Sighs are drawn from out your Breast, and depriv'd of Speech, you

NOTES.

655. *Luctus eras levior.*] Because he ac- | transform'd into a Cow, than to lose her al-
 ting it a greater Misfortune to see her thus | together.

*ediditque mugitus ore cona-
 to queri : pertimuitque so-
 nos, estque exterrita pro-
 pria voce. Venit & ad
 ripas ; ad ripas Inachidas,
 ubi sæpe solebat ludere :
 utque conspexit nova cor-
 nua in unda, pertimuit,
 externataque refugit se.
 Naides ignorant, & ipse
 Inachus ignorat quæ sit ;
 at illa sequitur patrem, se-
 quiturque sorores, & pa-
 titur tangi, offertque se
 illis admirantibus. Senior
 Inachus porrexerat decerp-
 tas herbas ; illa lambit
 manus ejus, datque oscula
 patriis palmis ; nec reti-
 net lacrymas ; & si modo
 verba sequantur, oret o-
 pem ; loquaturque suum no-
 men, suosque casus. Lite-
 ra quam pes ducit in pul-
 vere pro verbis, peregit
 triste indicium mutati cor-
 poris. Pater Inachus ex-
 clamat : me miserum ! pen-
 densque in cornibus & cer-
 vice juvencæ niveæ ge-*

pectore: quodque unum potes, remugis ad mea verba.

At ego ignarus parabam tibi thalamos, tædasque: spesque generi fuit prima mihi, spes nepotum fuit secunda. Nunc vir est habendus tibi de grege, nunc natus de grege. Nec licet mihi finire tantos dolores morte; sed nocet mihi, me esse Deum: januaque lethi præclusa, extendit nostros luctus in ævum æternum. Stellatus Argus submovet eam patri mœrenti talia, abstrahitque natam ereptam in pascua diversa. Ipse occupat procul sublime cacumen montis; unde sedens, speculetur in omnes partes.

XII. Nec rector superum potest ultra ferre tanta mala Phoronidos; vocat-

que natum, quem lucida Pleias est enixa partu; imperatque ut det Argum leto. Mora est partu sumpsisse alas pedibus, virgamque somniferam potenti manu, tegimenque capillis.

Pectore: quodque unum potes, ad mea verba remugis. At tibi ego ignarus thalamos tædasque parabam; Spesque fugit generi mihi prima; secunda nepotum: De grege nunc tibi vir, nunc de grege natus habendus.

660

Nec finire licet tantos mihi morte dolores: Sed nocet esse Deum; preclusaque janua lethi Æternum nostros luctus extendit in ævum.

Talia mœrenti stellatus summovet Argus;

Ereptamque patri diversa in pascua natam

661

Abstrahit. Ipse procul montis sublime cacumen

Occupat; unde sedens partes speculetur in omnes

XII. Nec superum rector mala tanta Phoronidos ultra

Ferre potest: natumque vocat; quem lucida partu

Pleias enixa est; lethoque det, imperat Argum

Parva mora est, alas pedibus, virgamque potenti

Somniferam sumpsisse manu, tegimenque capillis.

TRANSLATION.

“ express yourself only in Lowings. But I, a stranger to all, was preparing
“ the Nuptial Bed and Torch, and fed myself with the empty Hope of
“ Son-in-Law, and Grand Children. Now a Husband must be given you
“ from the Herd, now your Progeny must belong to the Herd: Nor can
“ I be reliev’d from those mighty Sorrows by Death, but it is a real Mis-
“ fortune that I am a God, and the Gate of Death, being shut against me,
“ extends my Woes through endless Ages.

While he thus lamented, starry Argus removes her from him, and carries the Daughter, thus cruelly torn from her Father, into other Pasture. He himself retires to the Top of a Hill at some Distance, whence he might with Ease look round on every Side.

XII. But the Sovereign of Gods can no longer bear the Sufferings which he sees the Grand-Daughter of Phoroneus expos’d. He therefore calls his Son, whom the bright Maia bore to him, and charges him to lead Argus to Death. But small Delay was made in fastening his Wings, taking the soporiferous Rod in his powerful Hand, and the Cap for his Hair. While

NOTES.

670. *Pleias.*] *Maia*, one of the seven Daughters of *Atlas*, who were afterwards known under the Name of the *Pleiades* or seven Stars.

671. *Alas pedibus.*] *Mercury* is almost always represented with Wings at his Ankles, and in the Posture of one flying; probably because he was supposed to be the Messenger of the Gods.

671. *Virgamque potenti, somniferam sumpsisse manu.*] *Mercury’s* Rod is very much celebrated in the Writings of the Poets, and is said to be of great Virtue. *Virgil*, in his Book of the *Æneid*, ver. 242, gives a Description of it. See the Prose Translation of *Virgil*.

Hæc ubi disposuit, patria Jove natus ab arce
 Desilit in terras : illic tegimenque removit, 674
 Et posuit pennas ; tantummodo virga retenta est.
 Hac agit, ut pastor, per devia rura capellas,
 Dum venit, abductas : & structis cantat avenis.
 Voce novæ captus custos Junonius artis,
 Quisquis es, hoc poteras mecum considerare saxo,
 Argus ait : neque enim pecori fœcundior ullo 680
 Herba loco est : aptamq; vides pastoribus umbram.
 Sedit Atlantiades, & euntem multa loquendo
 Detinuit sermone diem ; junctisque canendo
 Vincere arundinibus servantia lumina tentat.
 Ille tamen pugnat molles evincere somnos : 685
 Et quamvis sopor est oculorum parte receptus ;
 Parte tamen vigilat : quærit quoq; (namq; reperta
 Fistula nuper erat) qua sit ratione reperta.

XIII. Tum Deus, Arcadiæ gelidis in montibus,
 inquit,
 Inter Hamadryadas celeberrima Nonacrinas 690
 Naias una fuit ; Nymphæ Syringa vocabant.

Natus Jove ubi disposuit hæc, desilit ab patria arce in terras : illic removitque tegimen, & posuit pennas ; virga tantummodo est retenta. Hac virgâ ut pastor agit capellas abductas dum venit, per devia rura ; & cantat avenis structis. Argus custos Junonius, captus voce novæ artis, ait, quisquis es poteras considerare mecum hoc saxo, neque enim est in ullo loco herba fœcundior pecori : videsque umbram aptam pastoribus. Atlantiades sedit, & loquendo multa, detinuit euntem diem sermone : tentatque vincere servantia lumina canendo junctis arundinibus. Ille tamen pugnat evincere molles somnos : & quamvis sopor est receptus parte oculorum, tamen vigilat parte : quærit quoque qua ratione fistula sit

reperta, namque erat nuper reperta.

XIII. Tum Deus inquit, fuit una Naias celeberrima inter Hamadryadas Nonacrinas in gelidis montibus Arcadiæ. Nymphæ vocabant eam Syringa.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

all was ready the Son of Jove leaps down from his Father's Palace upon the Earth : Here he dismiss'd his Cap and Wings, and only retains the mysterious Rod. With this, as a Shepherd, he drives some She-Goats through the pathless Plains; taken up as he came along, and plays upon a few oaten Straws he had artfully join'd together. Argus, charm'd with the Voice of this new Contrivance, Whosoever thou art, Friend, says he, thou may'st sit down by me upon this Stone ; for neither will you find a Place more fertile in Grass, and there is moreover here a convenient Shade for Shepherds. The God sat down, and in various Discourse prolong'd the flowing Hours ; and by playing on his Pipe of Reeds, endeavours to conquer the watchful Eyes of the Keeper. He on the contrary struggles hard to shake off the soft Fetters of Sleep ; and though Part of his Eyes were lull'd in gentle Slumbers, yet with the other Part he watches : He enquires too how the Pipe was first invented, (for it was then but a late Discovery.)

XIII. To which the God : In the cold Mountains of Arcadia, there was among the Hamadryads of Nonacris, a Naiad famous above the rest,

N O T E S.

682. *Atlantiades.*] Mercury the Son of Maia, who was the Daughter of Atlas.

689. *Tum Deus Arcadiæ, &c.*] The Poet here introduces a new Fable, under Pretence of satisfying Argus's Curiosity, with respect to the Invention of the Shepherd's Pipe.

690. *Hamadriadas Nonacrinas.*] Hamadryads, as we have already said, were Nymphs supposed to reside in particular Trees, and to live and die with them. Nonacris, the Name of a Mountain and City of Arcadia.

Ille non semel eluserat & sequentes Satyros, & quoscunque Deos vel sylva umbrosa, rursus ferax habet. Colebat Ortygiam Deam studiis, ipsaque virginitate. Cineta quoque ritu Dianæ, falleret, & posset credi Latonia, si non foret huic arcus corneus, si non illi arcus aureus. Et quoque sic fallebat. Pan videt hanc redeuntem colle Lyceo, præcinctusque quoad caput pinu acutâ, refert talia verba. Restabat Mercurio referre verba, & referre nympham precibus spretis fugisse per avia; donec venerit ad placidum amnem arenosi Ladonis: & hic orasse liquidas sorores ut mutarent se, undis impredientibus cursum illi: Panque cum putaret Syringa jam pressam sibi, tenuisse palustres calamos pro corpore nymphæ: dumque suspirat ibi, ventos

motos in arundine, effecisse tenuem sonum, similemque querenti: Deum captum arte novâ dulcedineque vocis, dixisse, hoc concilium manebit mihi tecum: atque ita calamis disparibus junctis inter se compagine ceræ, eos tenuisse nomen puellæ.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

and by her fellow Nymphs called Syrinx: She had often eluded the swiftly pursuing Satyrs, and all the Train of lustful Deities that inhabit the shady Woods, or fertile Plains. Devoted to the Ortygian Goddess, she rivall'd her in her rural Exercises, and unsullied Virginitie. Clad too like Diana, she might have pass'd for the Daughter of Latona, but that she wore a Bow of Corneil Wood, and the Goddess one of Gold: Nay, even thus she deceiv'd. Pan saw her returning from Lyceus, and having his Head adorn'd with a Crown of Pine Leaves, thus address'd her: It remain'd for Mercury to repeat the Words, and how the Nymph, despising his Address, fled through pathless Ways, till she came to the gentle Stream of sandy Ladon; and that here the Current stopping her Flight, she pray'd to the watery Sisters to change her Shape; that Pan imagining he had now caught Syrinx, instead of the Body of the Nymph laid hold on some marshy Reeds. Here while he sigh'd, the Winds moving along the Reeds, made a murmuring Noise like the Voice of one complaining; and that the God, pleas'd with this new Musick and harmonious Din, said: This Manner of Converse between us shall always remain: And that hence some unequal Reeds, join'd together with Wax, still retain the Name of the ungrateful

N O T E S.

694. *Ortygiam Deam.*] Diana, who was born in the Island of Delos, call'd anciently Ortygia.

696. *Latonia.*] Diana was the Daughter of Latona.

Talia dicturus, vidit Cyllenius omnes
Succubuisse oculos, adopertaque luminâ somno.
Supprimit extemplo vocem; firmatq; soporem 715
Languida permulcens medicatâ lumina virgâ.
Nec mora: falcato nutantem vulnerat ense,
Quâ collo confine caput; saxoque cruentum
Dejicit; & maculat præruptam sanguine caudem.
Arge, jadis; quodq; in tot lumina lumen habebas,
Extinctum est; centumq; oculos nox occupat una.
Excipit hos, volucrisque suæ Saturnia pennis
Collocat; & gemmis caudam stellantibus implet.
XIV. Protinus exarsit, nec tempora distulit iræ;
Horriferamq; oculis animoq; objecit Erinnyn 725
Pellicis Argolicæ, stimulosque in pectora cæcos
Condedit, & profugam per totum terruit orbem.
Ultimus immenso restabas, Nile, labori.
Quem simul ac tetigit, positisque in margine ripæ
Procubuit genibus, resupinoque ardua collo, 730
Quos potuit, solos tollens ad sidera vultus,
Et gemitu, & lacrymis, & luctifono mugitu
Cum Jove visa queri est, finemq; orare malorum.

Cyllenius, dicturus talia, videt omnes oculos Argi succubuisse, luminaque adoperta somno. Extemplo supprimit vocem: firmatque soporem, permulcens lumina languida medicatâ virgâ. Nec erat mora: vulnerat eum nutantem falcato ense, quâ caput est confine collo: dejicitque eum cruentum saxo; & maculat præruptam caudem sanguine. Arge, jaces; lumenque quod habebas in tot lumina est extinctum: Noxque una occupat centum oculos. Saturnia excipit hos, collocatque pennis suæ volucris; & implet caudam ejus gemmis stellantibus.

XIV. Juno protinus exarsit, nec distulit tempora iræ; objecitque horriferam Erinnyn oculis animoque Argolicæ pellicis, condeditque cæcos stimulos in pectora, & terruit eam profugam per totum orbem.

Tu Nile restabas ultimus terminus immenso labori. Quem simul ac tetigit, procubuitque genibus positus in margine ripæ, arduaque collo resupino, tollens ad sidera vultus quos solos potuit; est visa queri cum Jove, & gemitu, & lacrymis, & mugitu luctifono, orareque finem malorum.

TRANSLATION:

Fair. The Cyllenian God (I say) was about to relate this, when he perceived all the Eyes of Argus sunk in Sleep, and his Eye-lids covered with drowsy Slumbers: Immediately he suppress his Song, and with his Magic Rod, stroaking his languid Eyes, confirms their Rest. Then drawing without Delay his crooked Faulchion, wounds him nodding, just where the Head is join'd to the Neck, and threw him down bloody from the Rock, staining the craggy Steep with his Gore. Argus thou art no more, and the Light taken in by so many Eyes is extinguished; one Night has seiz'd them all. These Saturnia takes, and spreads in the Feathers of her favourite Bird, filling its Tail with starry Gems.

XIV. But burning with Rage, and impatient to revenge the Injury, she presents a dreadful Fury to the Eyes and thoughts of her Grecian Rival, and hides invisible Stings in her Bosom, and drives her an Exile round the World. Nile remain'd the utmost Boundary of her long wandering; where as soon as she arriv'd, she fell with bended Knees upon the bordering Bank; then raising herself up with her Neck aloof, and casting to Heaven those Looks which then she only could, with Sighs and Tears, and mournful Lowings, she seem'd to complain of Jupiter, and beg an End

NOTES.

713. *Cyllenius.*] Mercury, so call'd from *Cyllene*, a Mountain of *Arcadia*, where he was born.

call'd *Argolici*, from *Argos* a City of *Peloponnesus*, where *Inachus* the Father of *Io* settled with a Colony of *Ægyptians*.

726. *Pellicis Argolicæ.*] The Greeks were

*Ille complexus lacertis colla
suae conjugis, rogat ut tan-
dem finiat poenas ejus :
que inquit, pone metus in
futurum, hæc nunquam
erit causa doloris tibi, et
jubet paludes Stygias au-
dire hoc. Ut Dea est le-
nita, illa capit vultus
priores, fitque quod fuit
ante. Setæ fugiunt è cor-
pore : cornua decrescunt :
orbis luminis fit arctior :
riktus contrahitur : hume-
rique manusque redeunt ;
ungulaque dilapsa in qui-
nos ungues absumitur. Nil
de bove superest in illa nisi
candor formæ : nympheque
contenta officio duorum pe-
dum erigitur : metuitque lo-
qui : ne mugiat more ju-
venæ, et timide retentat
verba intermissa. Nunc
Dea celeberrima, colitur
linigerâ turbâ.*

*XV. Epaphus tandem
creditur esse genitus huic
de semine magni Jovis ;
tenetque templâ juncta pa-
renti per urbes. Phaëton
fatus sole fuit æqualis huic
animis et annis : quem Inachides non tulit, loquentem quondam magna, nec cedentem sibi, superbum-
que parente Phœbo : aitque, demens, credis omnia matri ; et es tumidus imagine falsi genitoris.*

Conjugis ille suæ complexus colla lacertis, 734
Finiat ut poenas tandem, rogat : inque futurum
Pone metus, inquit, nunquam tibi causa doloris
Hæc erit ; & Stygias jubet hoc audire paludes.
Ut lenita Dea est, vultus capit illa priores ;
Fitque quod antè fuit : fugiunt è corpore setæ :
Cornua decrescunt : fit luminis arctior orbis : 740
Contrahitur rictus : redeunt humerique ; manusque :
Ungulaque in quinos dilapsa absumitur ungues.
De bove nil superest, formæ nisi candor, in illâ :
Officioque pedum Nymphe contenta duorum
Erigitur ; metuitque loqui ; ne more juvenæ 745
Mugiat : & timidè verba intermissa retentat.
Nunc Dea linigerâ colitur celeberrima turbâ.

XV. Huic Epaphus magni genitus de semine
tandem

Creditur esse Jovis : perque urbes juncta parenti
Templa tenet. Fuit huic animis æqualis & annis,
Sole fatus Phaëthon : quem quondam magna lo-
quentem, 751

Nec sibi cedentem, Phœboque parente superbum,
Non tulit Inachides : matrique, ait, omnia demens
Credis ; & es tumidus genitoris imagine falsi.

TRANSLATION.

of her Misfortunes. The God, throwing his Arms round the Neck of his Spouse, requested that she would at length end her Punishment. Henceforth, says he, cease your Fears, she shall never more be the Cause of Pain to you ; and calls to the Stygian Waves to hear his Oath. How soon the Goddess was pacified, She recovers her former Looks, and again appears what before she had been : The Hairs begin to fall away, her Horns decrease, and the Orb of her Eye is contracted ; her Mouth becomes less, her Arms and Hands return, and her Hoof vanishing is parted into five nails : Nothing of the Heifer now remains but the Whiteness of her Skin ; and the Nymph, contented with the Service of two Feet, raises herself upon them, yet fears to speak ; and mindful of her former Lowings attempts, with trembling Lips, the long-interrupted Sounds. Now she is worshipped as a Goddess by all the Ægyptian Throng, and serv'd by Priests clad in white Linen.

XV. To her at length Epaphus was born, believ'd to be the Son of mighty Jove, and has Temples jointly with his Mother in all the Cities of Ægypt. To him Phaeton the Son of Phœbus was equal in Spirit and Years, whom once affecting great Things, nor yielding to him, but boast-

NOTES.

751. Phaethon.] The Son of Apollo and the Nymph Clymene, who is said to have been the Daughter of Oceanus and Tethys. The

Poet thus introduces his Story, which makes the Subject of the following Book.

Erubuit Phaëthon, iramque pudore repressit : 755
Et tulit ad Clymenen Epaphi convicia matrem.
Quoque magis doleas, genitrix, ait, Ille ego liber,
Ille ferox, tacui : pudet hæc opprobria nobis
Et dici potuisse, & non potuisse refelli.

At tu, si modò sum cœlesti stirpe creatus 760
Ede notam tanti generis : meque asserte cœlo.
Dixit ; & implicuit materno brachia collo ;
Perque suum, Meropisq; caput, tædasq; sororum,
Traderet, oravit, veri sibi signa parentis.

Ambiguum, Clymene precibus Phaëthontis an
irâ 765

Mota magis dicti sibi criminis ; utraque cœlo
Brachia porrexit : spectansque ad lumina Solis,
Per jubar hoc, inquit, radiis insigne coruscis,
Nate, tibi juro, quod nos auditque videtque :
Hoc te, quem spectas, hoc te, qui temperat or-
bem, 770

Sole satum : si ficta loquor, neget ipse videndum
Se mihi ; sitque oculis lux ista novissima nostris.
Nec longus patrios labor est tibi nôsse penates :
Unde oritur, terræ domus est contermina nostræ.

sole qui temperat orbem. Si loquor ficta, ipse neget se videndum mihi ; sitque ista lux novissima nostris oculis. Nec est labor longus tibi nôsse patrios penates : domus unde oritur est contermina nostræ terræ.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

ing of his Sire the Sun, the Grand-Son of Inachus could not bear, but said, You are silly enough to believe your Mother in every thing, and are swell'd with the Conceit of an imaginary Father. Phaeton blush'd, but Shame suppress'd his Rage ; He went to his Mother Clymene, and told her of the Insults of Epaphus ; “ And Mother, says he, to grieve you the
“ more, I, the bold and dauntless Phaeton, was silent at his Reproaches.
“ I am asham'd that such Outrages can be offered us, while it is not
“ in my Power to contradict them : But if I am really Heaven-begotten,
“ give some sure Mark of this my Race divine, and assert me to the
“ Skies.” He said ; and throwing his Arms round his Mother's Neck, he conjur'd her by her own and Merops Head, and the Nuptial Torches of his Sisters, that she would give some undoubted Tokens of his true Father. 'Tis hard to say whether Clymene was more mov'd by the Prayers of Phaeton, or Resentment of the Crime charg'd upon her : She stretch'd out both her Arms to Heaven, and fixing her Eyes upon the Sun : “ I swear, says she, by this Beam which darts round its shining
“ Rays, which both hears and sees us ; that you are descended of that
“ Sun whom you behold ; that Sun who regulates Times and Seasons.
“ If I speak falsely, may he ever after deny himself to my Sight, and
now, for the last Time, shine upon me with his Rays : Nor will it be
“ any great trouble to visit your Father's Dwelling ; the Place where he
“ rises

Phaëton erubuit, repressitque iram pudore, et tulit convicia Epaphi ad matrem Clymenen. Aitque quo genitrix magis doleas : ego ille liber, ille ferox tacui. Pudet et hæc opprobria potuisse dici nobis, et non potuisse refelli. At tu, si modo sum creatus stirpe cœlesti, ede notam tanti generis : que asserte me cœlo. Dixit ; et implicuit brachia collo materno. Oravitque per suum caput perque caput Meropis, tædasque sororum, ut traderet sibi signa veri parentis. Ambiguum erat, an Clymene est magis mota precibus Phaëthontis, an irâ criminis dicti sibi ; porrexit utraque brachia cœlo : spectansque ad lumina solis, inquit : Nate, juro tibi per hoc jubar insigne radiis coruscis quod auditque videtque nos ; te esse satum hoc sole quem spectas, te esse satum hoc

*Si modò animus fert ; gra-
dere : et scitabere ab ipso.
Phaëthon lætus post talia
dicta suæ matris exemplo
emicat ; et concipit æthera
mente. Transitque suas
Æthiopas, Indosque po-
sitos sub ignibus sidereis ;
aditque impiger patrios or-
tus.*

*Si modò fert animus ; gradere ; & scitabere ab
ipso.*

775

*Emicat extemplo lætus post talia matris
Dicta suæ Phaëthon, & concipit æthera mente :
Æthiopasque suos, positosque sub ignibus Indos
Sidereis, transit ; patriosque adit impiger ortus.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ rises is contiguous to our Earth : If you are so inclin’d go, and you will
“ learn it of himself.” Phaeton transported with Joy at these Sayings
of his Mother prepares for the Journey, and burns with Desire to traverse
the æthereal Plains. Already he had pass’d his own Realms of Æthiopia,
and India, exposed to the Sun’s most scorching Rays, and briskly pursued
his Way to the Palace of his Father.

L I B E R S E C U N D U S.

O R D O.

*I. Regia solis erat alta
sublimibus columnis, clara
auro micante pyropoque imi-
tante flammæ : cujus fasti-
gia summa ebur nitidum
tenebat ; biforess valvæ
radiabant lumine argenti.*

*I. REGIA Solis erat sublimibus alta co-
lumnis,
Clara micante auro flammæque imi-
tante pyropo :
Cujus ebur nitidum fastigia summa tenebat :
Argenti biforess radiabant lumine valvæ.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. THE Palace of the Sun was rais’d high on lofty Columns, and
shone with burnish’d Gold, and flaming Carbuncles. Its Top
was covered with polish’d Ivory, and the folding Gates diffused
a silver Light. The Workmanship exceeded the Matter ; for there Vulcan

N O T E S.

We have seen in the former Book, that
Phaeton had been insulted by *Epaphus*, which
occasioned his applying to his Mother *Clymene*,
to know the Certainty of his Birth. After
saying every Thing in her Power to convince
him, she at last advises him to repair to the
Palace of his Father, and have it confirm’d
there. This Book begins with a Description
of the Palace where *Phaeton* is supposed to have
arrived, *Apollo* receives him kindly, and owns
him for his Son : But he begging for some par-
ticular Pledge, by which others also might be
induced to believe it ; the God swears by the
River *Styx*, that he will refuse him nothing :
upon which he desires to conduct the Chariot
of the Sun for a Day. *Apollo* endeavours in a
long Speech to dissuade him from so rash and

hazardous a Design ; but finding all his Argu-
ments vain, is at last forced to submit. After
giving him all necessary Instructions, the Youth
sets out ; but not being able to command the
Horses, they forsake the beaten Path, and
hurry him away through unknown Tracts.
Upon which Jupiter, to prevent an universal
conflagration, hurls his Thunder against *Phae-
ton*, who tumbling headlong from the Chariot,
falls lifeless in the River *Po*.

1. Regia solis erat, &c.] Some think that
the Poet here had in his Eye the Temple and
Library built by *Augustus*, and consecrated
to *Apollo*.

2. Pyropo.] This is to be understood of the
Carbuncle, which was of much more consi-
derable Value than the Ruby.

Materiem superabat opus : nam Mulciber illic 5
 Æquora cœlarat medias cingentia terras,
 Terrarumq; orbem, cœlumq; quod imminet orbi.
 Cœruleos habet unda Deos ; Tritona canorum,
 Proteaque ambiguum, balænarumque prementem
 Ægeona suis immania terga lacertis ; 10
 Doridaque & natas : quarum pars nare videntur,
 Pars in mole sedens virides ficcare capillos ;
 Pisce vehi quædam. Facies non omnibus una,
 Nec diversa tamen ; qualem decet esse sororum.
 Terra viros, urbesq; gerit, sylvasque, ferasque, 15
 Fluminaq; & Nymphas & cætera numina ruris.
 Hæc super imposita est cœli fulgentis imago ;
 Signaque sex foribus dextris, totidemque sinistris.
 Quo simul acclivo Clymeneia limite proles
 Venit, & intravit dubitati tecta parentis ; 20
 Protinus ad patrios sua fert vestigia vultus ;
 Consistitque procul : neque enim propiora ferebat
 Lumina. Purpureâ velatus veste sedebat
 In solio Phœbus claris lucente smaragdis.

Opus superabat materiem. Nam illic Mulciber cœlarat æquora cingentia medias terras, orbemque terrarum, cœlumque quod imminet orbi. Unda habet Deos cœruleos, canorum Tritona, ambiguumque Protea, Ægeonaque prementem immania terga balænarum suis lacertis, Doridaque, & natas : quarum pars videntur nare, pars sedens in mole videntur ficcare virides capillos ; quædam vehi pisce. Facies non est una omnibus, tamen nec diversa : habebant talem qualem facies sororum decet esse. Terra gerit viros, urbesque, sylvasque, ferasque, fluminaque, & nymphas, & cætera numina ruris. Imago fulgentis cœli est imposita super hæc ; sexque signa dextris foribus, totidemque sinistris. Quo simul ac proles Clymeneia venit acclivo limite, & intravit tecta dubitati parentis ; protinus fert sua vestigia ad patrios vultus ; consistitque procul : neque enim ferebat propiora

lumina. Phœbus velatus purpureâ veste sedebat in solio lucente claris smaragdis.

TRANSLATION.

had graved the Sea circling round the encompass'd Earth ; the Earth itself and the Heaven which hangs over this Orb. The Waves are grac'd by the blue Deities: Triton with his sounding Shell, changeable Proteus, and Ægeon embracing with his Arms the immense Bulk of Whales ; Doris and her Daughters: Part of whom appear swimming in the figured Main, Part, sitting on a Rock, divide their dropping Locks, and some glide through the Waters on Fishes. The Features were not the same in all, nor yet remarkably different ; a Sister Likeness might be observed in every Face. The Earth is covered with Men, Cities, Woods, wild Beasts, Rivers, Nymphs, and all the Train of rural Deities. Over these is plac'd the Image of refulgent Heaven, where are represented the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, six on either Gate.

Whither when the Son of Clymene had arrived by an ascending Path, and entered the Habitation of his suspected Sire, instantly he directed his Steps towards where he saw his Father ; and stood at some Distance, for he was not able to bear a nearer Approach to the Light. Phœbus, array'd in Robes of Purple, was seated on a Throne that sparkled with bright Eme-

N O T E S.

9. *Proteaque ambiguum.*] Proteus a Sea God, celebrated chiefly among the Poets for his Power of assuming what Shape he pleas'd.

10. *Ægeonaque.*] Ægeon is spoken of by Homer only as a Giant, and made the same with Briareus. But Ovid here follows the Tradition of those who say he was one of the Sea Gods.

11. *Doridaque & natas.*] Doris was a Sea Nymph, the Daughter of Oceanus and Tetys, and Wife of Nereus.

12. *Signaque sex foribus.*] The Poet speaks here of the twelve Signs of the Zodiac, six of which were engraven upon the right Gate, and six upon the left.

A dextrâ ævâque, dies & mensis, & annus, sæculaue, & boræ positæ æqualibus spatiis, stabant; verque novum stabat cinctum florente corona; æstas nuda stabat, & gerebat spicea ferta. Autumnus & (etiam) stabat sordidus calcatis uvis, & hyems glacialis, hirsuta per canos capillos. Sol medius loco, inde vidit oculis quibus aspicit omnia juvenem paventem novitate rerum. Atque, Phaeton: progenies haud inficianda parenti, quæ est causa viæ tibi? Quid petisti hac arce? Ille refert: O pater Phœbe, publica lux immensi mundi, si das mihi usum hujus nominis, nec Clymene celat culpam sub falsa imagine; da genitor pignora, per quæ ego credar esse tua vera propago; & detrahe hunc errorem nostris animis. Dixerat: At genitor deposuit radios micantes circum omne caput; jussitque illum accedere propius, amplexuque dato, ait: nec tu es dignus negari esse meus; & Clymene edidit veros ortus. Quoque dubites minùs, pete quodvis munus; ut feras illud, me tribuente. Palus juranda Dîs, incognita nostris oculis, adesto testis promissis.

*A dextrâ, lævâque Dies, & Mensis, & Annus, 25
Sæculaue, & positæ spatiis æqualibus Horæ:
Verque novum stabat cinctum florente coronâ:
Stabat nuda Æstas, & spicea ferta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis sordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirsuta capillos: 30
Inde loco medius, rerum novitate paventem
Sol oculis juvenem, quibus aspicit omnia, vidit:
Quæque viæ tibi causa? quid hac, ait, arce petisti
Progenies, Phaëton, haud inficianda parenti?
Ille refert, O lux immensi publica mundi, 35
Phœbe pater, si das hujus mihi nominis usum,
Nec falsa Clymene culpam sub imagine celat;
Pignora da, genitor; per quæ tua vera propago
Credar; & hunc animis errorem detrahe nostris.
Dixerat. At genitor circum caput omne micantes
Deposuit radios; propiusque accedere jussit: 41
Amplexuque dato, Nec tu meus esse negari
Dignus es; & Clymene veros, ait, edidit ortus.
Quoque minùs dubites; quodvis pete munus; ut
illud
Me tribuente feras: promissis testis adesto 45
Dîs juranda palus, oculis incognita nostris.*

TRANSLATION.

ralds. On either Hand were the Days, Months, Years, and Ages, and the Hours plac'd at equal Distances: Here stood the Spring crown'd with a Chaplet of Flowers; here the Summer naked, and adorned with Garlands made of the Ears of Corn: Autumn too stood besmear'd with the rich trodden Grapes; and icy Winter, rough with Hhoary air. The Sun from the Middle of his Palace beheld with those Eyes, wherewith he surveys all Things, the young Man surprized, and struck with the unusual Appearance of so many Wonders: "What, says he, is the Cause of your Journey hither? What wants my Son in this Palace? For know, Phaeton, that you are my Son, and worthy to be own'd such by your Father.

"Publick Light of this vast Universe, replies the Youth, Father Phœbus, if you permit me to call you by that Name, and Clymene does not conceal a Crime under a false Pretence, give, Father, some certain Token, by which it may be known that I am your Son, and free my Mind from this cruel uncertainty." He said: When his Father, putting off the Rays that shone all round his Head, commanded him to advance, and embracing him: Yes, says he, you are my Son; you deserve that Name, nor has Clymene deceived you in the Account of your Birth. To remove all further Doubt, make what Request you please,

Vix bene defierat: currus rogat ille paternos,
Inque diem alipedum jus & moderamen equorum.
Pœnituit jurasse patrem; qui terque quaterque
Concutiens illustre caput, Temeraria, dixit, 50
Vox mea facta tua est: utinam promissa liceret
Non dare! confiteor, solum hoc tibi, nate, ne-
garem.

Dissuadere licet: non est tua tuta voluntas.
Magna petis, Phaëton, & quæ nec viribus istis
Munera convenient, nec tam puerilibus annis. 55
Sors tua mortalis: non est mortale quod optas.
Plus etiam quàm quod superis contingere fas sit
Nescius affectas: placeat sibi quisque licebit;
Non tamen ignifero quisquam consistere in axe
Me valet excepto: vasti quoque rector Olympi, 60
Qui fera terribili jaculatur fulmina dextra,
Non agat hos currus. Et quid Jove majus habemus?
Ardua prima via est; & quæ vix mane recentes
Enitantur equi; medio est altissima cœlo;

enitantur mane: via est altissima in medio cœlo,

*Vix bene defierat: ille rogat
currus paternos, jusque & mode-
ramen alipedum equorum in diem.
Pœnituit patrem jurasse, qui con-
cutiens caput illustre ter quater-
que dixit: mea vox est facta
temeraria tua voce. Utinam
liceret non dare promissa! confi-
teor, nate, negarem hoc solum tibi.
Licet dissuadere: tua voluntas
non est tuta. Phaeton, petis magna
munera, & quæ nec convenient
istis viribus, nec annis tam pue-
rilibus. Sors tua est mortalis,
quod optas non est mortale. Tu
etiam nescius affectas plus, quam
quod sit fas contingere superis.
Licebit ut quisque placeat sibi,
tamen non quisquam superum, me
excepto, valet consistere in igni-
fero axe. Rector quoque vasti
Olympi, qui jaculatur fera ful-
mina terribili dextrâ, non agat
hos currus, & quid habemus
majus Jove? Prima via est ar-
dua, & quæ recentes equi vix*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ please, that you may obtain it of me by a ready Compliance. Witness
“ my Promise the Lake by which the Gods are wont to swear, that is
“ hid even from my piercing Sight.” Scarce had Phœbus’ ended his Speech
when he asks his Father’s Chariot, and to command and guide the wing-footed
Horses for a Day.

The Sire repented of the Oath he had taken, and shaking thrice his ra-
diant Head: “ Alas, my Son, the Promise I made you is become rash by
“ your Request; I wish it were in my Power to recall what I have said:
“ I own this is the only Thing I am unwilling to grant. It is still
“ permitted me to dissuade you from so rash a Design: The Demand you
“ make is hazardous and unsafe. The Task, Phaeton, is too vast; and
“ suited neither to thy Strength nor thy Years. Thy Lot is mortal, but
“ thy Wishes launch beyond the Bounds of Mortality: Nay, you igno-
“ rantly affect more than comes within the Province even of the Gods.
“ Every one, no doubt, glories in his own Power; yet none of all the
“ heavenly Train dares to mount the burning Axle-Tree, but I: Yea
“ Jove himself, the Sovereign Ruler of the Sky, whose tremendous Right
“ Hand hurls the rapid Thunder, cannot guide this Chariot: Yet who so
“ strong and Powerful as Jupiter? The first Ascent is steep, and which
“ the Steeds, though fresh in the Morning, cannot climb but with Pain.

N O T E S.

63. *Ardua prima via est.*] This whole De-
scription is to be considered only in a poetical
Light, in which (however inconsistent it may
be with the Principles of true Astronomy) it
must yet appear extremely beautiful. In fact,
the Sun continues his Course round the Earth
Night and Day without Interruption, or rather
the Earth, by its diurnal Revolution, causes
that apparent Motion of the Sun. And as
this Motion is performed in a Circle, whereof

unde sæpe fit timor mihi ipsi,
 videre mare & terras, et pectus
 trepidat pavida formidine. Ul-
 tima via est prona, et eget certo
 moderamine. Tunc etiam Tethys
 ipsa, quæ excipit me subjectis
 undis, solet vereri ne ferar in præ-
 ceptis. Alde quod cælum rapi-
 tur assidua vertigine, trahitque
 alta sidera, torquetque celeri vo-
 lumine. Nitor in adversum; nec
 impetus qui vincit cetera, vincit
 me: et evebor contrarius rapido
 orbi. Finge currus datos, quid a-
 gas? Poterisne ire obvius polis ro-
 tatis, ut citus axis ne auferat te?
 Forsitan et concipias animo esse
 illic lucos, urbesque Deorum, de-
 lubraque ditia donis. Imo, iter
 est per insidias, formasque fera-
 rum. Utque (& quamvis) te-
 neas viam, traharisque nullo er-
 rore, tamen gradieris per cornua
 adversi Tauri, arcusque Hæ-
 monios, oraque violenti Leonis,

Unde mare, & terras ipsi mihi sæpe videre 6;
 Fit timor, & pavida trepidat formidine pectus.
 Ultima prona via est; & eget moderamine certo.
 Tunc etiam, quæ me subjectis excipit undis,
 Nè ferar in præceps, Tethys solet ipsa vereri.
 Adde, quod assidua rapitur vertigine cælum; 70
 Sideraque alta trahit, celerique volumine torquet.
 Nitor in adversum: nec me, qui cætera, vincit
 Impetus; & rapido contrarius evehor orbi.
 Finge datos currus: quid agas? poterisne rotatis
 Obvius ire polis, nè te citus auferat axis? 75
 Forsitan & lucos illic, urbesque Deorum
 Concipias animo, delubraque ditia donis
 Esse: per insidias iter est, formasque ferarum.
 Utque viam teneas, nulloque errore traharis,
 Per tamen adversi gradieris cornua Tauri, 80
 Hæmoniosque arcus, violentique ora Leonis,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ The middle Firmament is exceeding high, from whence even I cannot,
 “ without Terror, behold the Earth and Ocean below, and my Joints
 “ shake with Fear. The last Stage is a mighty Descent, and requires a
 “ steady Rein. Tethys herself, who receives me in her watry Caves,
 “ often fears that I should be tumbled headlong from above. Add, more
 “ over, that the Heaven is carried round by a constant Rotation, and re-
 “ volving with rapid Force, hurries along in its Course the high Stars. I
 “ steer against their Motions; nor does the impetuous Current, that over-
 “ comes every thing else, master me; but I am carried in a Direction
 “ contrary to that of the rolling Orbs. Suppose then, that the Chariot
 “ was given you; what can you do? Are you able to stem the rapid
 “ Course of the Poles, or resist the adverse Whirls of Heaven. Perhaps
 “ you imagine in your Mind, Groves and Cities inhabited by Gods, and
 “ Temples enriched with Gifts: But know that your Way is through
 “ Snares, and the Forms of starry Monsters. And even though you keep
 “ the direct Way, nor are drawn aside by any wandering Path, you must
 “ yet pass between the Horns of the threatening Bull, oppose yourself to
 “ the Hæmonian Bow, and brave the grinning Visage of the fierce Lion.

N O T E S.

the Earth is the Center, there can be nothing of through the visible Heavens. In like Manner,
 that Ascent or Descent, or variation of Distance because from Morning till Noon he seems to the
 from the Earth which the Poet here mentions. Inhabitants of the Earth, to mount a continued
 This, I say, is a strict philosophical Account of Ascent, this has given Rise to all the poetical
 the Sun's Course. But the Appearances are Notions relating to that Part of his Course;
 different, and as these suit better the Genius of and so of the rest.
 Poetry, Poets have adopted them in their Writ- 69. Tethys.] The Daughter of Cælus and
 ings. Thus when he descends below our Ho- Terra, and Wife of Oceanus. She is often, as
 rizon, and is no more visible to us, he is sup- here, made to stand for the Ocean itself.
 posed to rest after the Fatigue of his Journey 113. Plena

Sævaque circuitu curvantem brachia longo
 Scorpion, atq; aliter curvantem brachia Cancrum.
 Nec tibi quadrupedes animosos ignibus illis 84
 Quos in pectore habent, quos ore & naribus efflant,
 In promptu regere est: vix me patiuntur, ut acres
 Incaluere animi; cervixque repugnat habenis.
 At tu, funesti ne sis tibi muneris auctor,
 Nate, cave: dum resque finit, tua corrige vota.
 Scilicet, ut nostro genitum te sanguine credas, 90
 Pignora certa petis: do pignora certa timendo;
 Et patrio pater esse metu probor. Aspice vultus
 Ecce meos: utinamque oculos in pectora posses
 Inferere; & patrias intus deprendere curas! 94
 Deniq; quicquid habet dives, circumspice, mundus,
 Eque tot ac tantis coeli, terræque, marisque,
 Posce bonis aliquid: nullam patiêre repulsam.
 Deprecor hoc unum; quod vero nomine pœna,
 Non honor est: pœnam, Phaëthon, pro munere
 poscis. 99
 Quid mea colla tenes blandis, ignare, lacertis?
 Ne dubita; dabitur (Stygias juravimus undas)
 Quodcunque optâris: sed tu sapientiùs opta,

*Scorpionque curvantem sæva
 brachia longo circuitu, atque
 Cancrum curvantem brachia ali-
 ter. Nec est tibi in promptu
 regere quadrupedes animosos illis
 ignibus, quos habent in pectore,
 quos efflant ore et naribus. Vix
 patiuntur me, ut (simul ac) a-
 cres animi incaluere, cervixque
 repugnat habenis. At tu nate
 cave, ne sis tibi auctor funesti
 muneris, corrigeque tua vota,
 dum res finit. Scilicet petis cer-
 ta pignora, ut credas te genitum
 nostro sanguine; do certa pigno-
 ra timendo, et probor esse pater
 metu patrio. Ecce, aspice meos
 vultus; utinamque posses inferere
 oculos in pectora, et deprendere
 curas patrias intus. Denique,
 circumspice quicquid dives mun-
 dus habet, posceque aliquid è tot
 ac tantis bonis, coeli, terræque,
 marisque: patiêre nullam re-
 pulsam: deprecor hoc unum;
 quod vero nomine est pœna non
 honor. Phaëthon, poscis pœnam
 pro munere. Quid ignare tenes
 mea colla blandis lacertis? Ne
 dubita, quodcunque optâris dabi-*

tur, (nam juravimus per Stygias undas,) sed opta tu sapientius.

TRANSLATION.

"The Scorpion too bends his Claws into a wide Extent, and the Crab, with
 "Claws differently bent in lesser Clasps, *appears to oppose your Course*. Nor
 "will you find it easy to govern the mettled Steeds, spirited by those Fires
 "which glow in their Breasts, and which they breathe from their Mouth and
 "Nostrils. Scarce can I restrain their Fury, when they are once heated,
 "and their Necks struggle with the Rein. But do you, my Son, take
 "care not to force from me a Gift that may be fatal to you; and while
 "it yet may be done, correct your rash Desires. You demand some sure
 "Pledge, by which to know that you are my Son. What surer Pledges
 "can you have than these my Tears? Or better learn that I am your Fa-
 "ther, than by my fatherly Care? Look on my Face; or could your Eyes
 "penetrate into my Heart, you would there find all the Anxiety of a tender
 "Father. In fine, look round through all the Riches of lavish Nature,
 "and chuse out a Gift from what is most valuable in Earth, Sea, or Hea-
 "ven, you shall meet with no Denial. I only plead against this one Thing,
 "which in reality is a Mischief not an Honour: Phaeton, you ask a Mischief
 "instead of a Gift. Why, mistaken Youth, do you thus grasp my Neck
 "with fawning Arms? Doubt not, whatever you wish for shall be granted,
 "(I have sworn by the Stygian Waves) but do you make a wiser
 "Choice."

Here

Phœbus finierat monitus ; ta-
men ille repugnat dictis ; tenet
que propositum : flagratque cu-
pidine currus. Ergo genitor,
cunctatus qua licuit, deducit ju-
venem ad altos currus, mune-
ra vulcania. Axis erat aureus,
temo aureus, curvatura summæ
rotæ aurea ; ordo radiorum erat
argenteus. Chrysolithi, gemmæque
positæ ex ordine per juga, redde-
bant lumina clara repercussu Phœ-
bo. Dumque magnanimus Phaeton
miratur ea, perspicitque opus ;
ecce vigil Aurora patefecit pur-
pureas fores, et atria plena ro-
sarum, ab rutilo ortu. Stellæ
diffugiunt ; quarum Lucifer co-
git agmina, et exit novissimus
statione cœli. At pater Titan,
ut vidit terras mundumque ru-
bescere, cornuaque extremæ Lu-
næ velut evanescere, imperat
velocibus Horis jungere equos :
Deæ celeres peragunt jussa ejus :
ducuntque quadrupedes vomentes
ignem, saturos succo Ambrosiæ,

dictis tamen ille repugnat :
Propositumque tenet : flagratque cupidine currus.
Ergo, quâ licuit genitor cunctatus, ad altos 105
Deducit juvenem, Vulcania munera, currus.
Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea summæ
Curvatura rotæ ; radiorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chrysolithi, positæq; ex ordine gemmæ,
Clara repercussu reddebant lumina Phœbo. 110
Dumq; ea magnanimus Phaëthon miratur, opusq;
Perspicit ; ecce vigil rutilo patefecit ab ortu
Purpureas Aurora fores, & plena rosarum
Atria : diffugiunt stellæ ; quarum agmina cogit
Lucifer, & cœli statione novissimus exit. 115
At pater, ut terras, mundumque rubescere vidit,
Cornuaque extremæ velut evanescere Lunæ ;
Jungere equos Titan velocibus imperat Horis.
Jussa Deæ celeres peragunt : ignemque vomentes
Ambrosiæ succo saturos præsepibus altis 120
Quadrupedes ducunt ; adduntque sonantia fræna,
altis præsepibus, adduntque fræna sonantia.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Here the Father ended his Admonitions : But Phaeton regardless of what he said still holds to his Purpose, and burns with Impatience to mount the Chariot. Wherefore the Father, having delayed as long as he could, brought at length the young Man to the stately Chariot, the Gift of Vulcan. The Axle-tree was of Gold, the Pole also was of Gold, and the Wheels were edged round with a golden Rim. The Range of Spokes was Silver. The Yoke was covered with Rows of Gems and precious Stones, that darted a clear Light by reflecting the Sun. And while magnanimous Phaeton admires all these, and views with Attention the Elegance of the Work, lo, watchful Aurora opens the purple Gates of the East, and her Courts strewed with Roses. The Stars disappear, Lucifer drives them before him in Troops, and moves himself the last from his Station in the Heavens. Soon as the Father saw the Earth and Sky covered with a rosy Blush, and the blunted Horns of the Moon just ready to vanish, he commands the nimble Hours to join the Horses to the Chariot. The swift Goddesses instantly obey, and lead from the high Stalls the glowing Steeds, snorting Fire, and satiated with the Juice of Ambrosia ; then add the sounding Reins. Mean time

N O T E S.

113. *Pleua rosarum atria.*] *Aurora* is often painted by the Poets as shrouded in Roses, nor is there any Phrase more common in our own Language, than the rosy-coloured Morn.

119. *Deæ celeres.*] The Hours are sometimes described by the Poets as Goddesses.

120. *Ambrosiæ succo saturos.*] *Ambrosia* was, according to the Poets, the Food of the Gods ; in like Manner as Nectar was feign'd to be their Drink, though we find them often con-founded.

Tum pater ora sui sacro medicamine nati
 Contigit, & rapidæ fecit patientia flammæ :
 Imposuitque comæ radios : præsagaque luctûs
 Pectore sollicito repetens suspiria, dixit : 125
 Si potes his saltem monitis parêre paternis :
 Parce, puer, stimulis, & fortiùs utere loris.
 Sponte suâ properant : labor est inhibere volentes.
 Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.
 Sectus in obliquum est lato curvamine limes ; 130
 Zonarumque trium contentus fine, polumque
 Effugit Australem, junctamq; Aquilonibus Arcton.
 Hâc sit iter : manifesta rotæ vestigia cernes.
 Utque ferant æquos & cœlum & terra calores ;
 Nec preme, nec summum molire per æthera
 currum. 135
 Altiùs egressus cœlestia tecta cremabis ;
 Inferiùs, terras : *Medio tutissimus ibis.*

*Tum pater contigit ora sui nati
 sacro medicamine ; et fecit pa-
 tientia rapidæ flammæ ; impo-
 suitque radios comæ ; repetensque
 suspiria præsaga luctus sollicito
 pectore, dixit : Si bis saltem
 potes parere monitis paternis ;
 puer, parce stimulis, et utere lo-
 ris fortius. Properant sua spon-
 te, labor est inhibere eos volentes.
 Nec via per quinque arcus di-
 rectos placeat tibi. Est limes
 sectus in obliquum lato curva-
 mine ; contentusque fine trium
 zonarum, effugit polumque au-
 stralem, Arctorque junctam A-
 quilonibus. Sit iter tibi hac via,
 cernes manifesta vestigia rotæ.
 Utque et cœlum, et terra ferant
 æquos calores, nec preme, nec
 molire currum per summum æthe-
 ra. Egressus altius, cremabis
 tecta cœlestia, egressus inferius,
 cremabis terras : Ibis tutissimus medio.*

TRANSLATION.

Phœbus wet the Face and Temples of his Son with a celestial Ointment, and made them Proof against the burning Rays ; then fixing the beamy Circle on his Head, and fetching from his anxious Breast deep Sighs, that were Pre-
 sages of his future Grief, said : “ My Son, if thou canst but follow this last
 “ Advice of your Father, be sure to keep a stiff Rein, and spur them on but
 “ gently : They are apt of themselves to hasten too much, the great Art lies
 “ in restraining their Speed. Nor must you drive the Chariot on directly
 “ through the five Circles. There is a Tract that runs obliquely, forming a
 “ broad Circle in the Heavens, and which, confin’d within the Limits of three
 “ Zones, shuns the South Pole, and the Constellations that border upon the North
 “ Winds ; follow this Path, where you will see plain Prints of the Wheels. And
 “ that Heaven and Earth may have their due Proportion of Heat, neither
 “ sink too low, nor drive the Chariot along the Summit of the Sky. By
 “ mounting too high you will set the Heavenly Mansions on fire, and by
 “ falling too low, you will endanger the Earth ; the middle Way is the

NOTES.

129. *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus.*] There is a considerable Obscurity in this Passage, arising from the Manner of Expression. *Phœbus* is here counselling *Phæton* what Tract to follow, and tells him that he is to pursue his Way through an oblique Path, and not directly in the Plane of the Equator. This last is what he calls the *Via per quinque arcus directos*. The five Bows are here no other than the five parallel Circles by which Astronomers distinguish the Heavens. These are the two Polar Circles, the two

Tropics, and the Equinoctial. The Equinoctial runs exactly in the Middle between the other Circles : So that *Nec tibi directos placeat via quinque per arcus* must be here understood to mean, Pursue not your Way directly through that Circle which is Middle-most of the five, but observe the Tract that cuts it obliquely.

132. *Junctamque Aquilonibus Arcton.*] By *Arctos*, or the *Bear*, a Constellation in the Northern Quarter of Heaven, we are to understand the Arctic Pole.

*Neu dexterior rota declinet te in
tortum anguem, neve sinisterior
ducat te ad pressam aram : tene
inter utrumque. Mando cætera
fortunæ, quæ opto ut juvet, et
melius consulat, quam tu consu-
luisti tibi. Dum loquor, nox
humida tetigit metas positas in
hesperio littore. Mora non est
libera nobis. Poscimus ; Auro-
ra, tenebris fugatis, effulget.
Corripe lora manu : vel, si est
tibi mutabile pectus, utere nostris
consiliis, non curribus : dum po-
tes, & etiamnum adstas solidis
sedibus, dumque nondum inscius
premis axes male optatos. Sine
me dare lumina terris, quæ lu-
mina tu tutus spectes. Ille oc-
cupat levem currum juve-
nili corpore, statque super,
gaudetque contingere datas
habenas manibus ; et agit
inde grates invito parenti. In-
terea volucres equi solis, Pyroeis,
et Eous, et Æthon, quartusque
Phlegon, implent auras bimitti-
bus flammiferis, pulsantque re-
pagula pedibus. Quæ postquam
Tethys, ignara fatorum nepotis,
reppulit ; & copia immensi mun-
di est facta ; corripuere viam,
pedibusque motis per aëra, findunt nebulas obstantes, levatique pennis, prætereunt Euros ortos de
iisdem partibus.*

Neu te dexterior tortum declinet in Anguem ;
Neve sinisterior pressam rota ducat ad Aram ;
Inter utrumque tene : fortunæ cætera mando, 140
Quæ juvet, & melius, quàm tu tibi, consulat opto.
Dum loquor ; Hesperio positas in littore metas
Humida nox tetigit : non est mora libera nobis.
Poscimus ; effulget tenebris Aurora fugatis.
Corripe lora manu : vel, si mutabile pectus 145
Est tibi, consiliis, non curribus utere nostris ;
Dum potes, & solidis etiamnum sedibus adstas ;
Dumq; malè optatos nondum premis inscius axes ;
Quæ tutus spectes, sine me dare lumina terris.
Occupat ille levem juvenili corpore currum ; 150
Statq; super, manibusq; datas contingere habenas
Gaudet ; & invito grates agit inde parenti.
Interea volucres Pyroeis, & Eous, & Æthon,
Solis equi, quartusque Phlegon, hinnitibus auras
Flammiferis implent, pedibusque repagula pulsant.
Quæ postquam Tethys, fatorum ignara nepotis,
Reppulit ; & facta est immensi copia mundi ;
Corripuere viam, pedibusque per aëra motis,
Obstantes findunt nebulas, pennisque levati,
Prætereunt ortos iisdem de partibus Euros. 160

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“safest and best. Let not the right Wheel bear you off towards the
“wreathed Serpent, nor the left to the shining Altar ; but keep a direct
“Course between both. I leave the rest to Fortune, which I pray may
“direct you, and be more careful of you than you are of yourself. See
“while I speak, the shady Night has reach’d the Limits of the western
“Shore ; nor is it permitted me to make a longer Stay. I am call’d ; Aurora,
“having dispers’d the Darkness, shines out. Haste, snatch the Reins :
“or if you have a Mind that can be moved by Advice, take my Counsel,
“not my Chariot, while it is yet in your Power, and you stand securely on
“the Earth. While, I say, you are not yet mounted upon the Axle-tree so
“rashly wish’d for, suffer me to give Light to the World, which you may
“enjoy in full Security.” In vain he spoke, Phaeton with youthful Heat
mounts the nimble Chariot, and rejoicing to handle the Reins that had
been given him, gives Thanks to his Father, who receives them with Re-
luctance.

Mean while the restless Horses of the Sun, Pyroeis, Eous and Æthon,
and the fourth Phlegon, fill the Air with Neighings, and breathing out
Fire, beat with their Feet the Barriers of Heaven ; which after that Te-
thys, ignorant of the Fate of her Grandson, had removed, and all the
wide Waste of Heaven was laid open before them, they spring out, and
moving

Sed leve pondus erat; nec quod cognoscere possent
Solis equi; solitæque jugum gravitate carebat.
Utque labant curvæ justo sine pondere naves,
Perque mare instabiles nimia levitate feruntur:
Sic onere assueto vacuos dat in aëra saltus, 165
Succutiturque altè, similisque est currus inani.
Quod simul ac sensere, ruunt, tritumque; relinquunt
Quadrijugi spatium; nec, quo prius ordine, cur-
runt.

Ipsæ pavet; nec quæ commissas flectat habenas,
Nec scit, quæ sit iter; nec, si sciat, imperet illis.
Tum primum radiis gelidi caluere Triones, 171
Et vetito frustra tentarunt æquore tingi.
Quæque polo posita est glaciale proxima serpens,
Frigore pigra prius, nec formidabilis ulli;
Incaluit; sensitque novas fervoribus iras. 175
Te quoque turbatum memorant fugisse, Boöte;
Quamvis tardus eras, & te tua plaustra tenebant.
Ut vero summo despexit ab æthere terras
Infelix Phaëthon penitus penitusque jacentes;

*Sed pondus erat leve; nec quod
equi solis possent cognoscere; ju-
gumque carebat solitâ gravitate.
Utque naves curvæ sine justo
pondere labant, ferunturque in-
stabiles per mare nimia levitate;
sic currus dat saltus in aëra,
vacuos assueto onere, estque simi-
lis inani. Quod simul ac quad-
rijugi sensere; ruunt, relin-
quuntque tritum spatium: nec
currunt ordine quo prius. Ipse
pavet, nec scit quæ flectat ha-
benas commissas sibi, nec quæ sit
iter, nec si sciat, imperet illis.
Tum primum gelidi Triones ca-
luere radiis, et tentarunt frustra
tingi vetito æquore. Serpensque,
quæ est posita proxima polo
glaciale, prius pigra frigore,
nec formidabilis ulli, incaluit:
sumpsitque novas iras fervoribus.
Memorant te quoque, Boöte, fu-
gisse turbatum, quamvis eras
tardus, & tua plaustra tenebant
te. Ut vero infelix Phaëthon
summo æthere despexit terras pe-
nitus, penitusque jacentes,*

TRANSLATION.

moving their Feet swiftly through the Air, cleave the opposing Clouds,
and mounted upon their Wings, out-strip the eastern Wind arising from
the same Parts. But the Weight appeared small, and what the Horses of
the Sun could scarcely feel, nor was the Chariot pois'd by its wonted
Weight. And as hollow Ships, when wanting due Ballast, totter in the
Deep, and are toss'd to and fro, the unstable Sport of Winds and Waves;
in like Manner the Chariot, destitute of its usual Weight, is toss'd on
high, and bounding through the Air, is hurried on like one empty; which
when the eager Steeds perceived, they rush on, and leave the beaten
Tract, nor follow the stated Course in which they ran before. The Youth
trembles, nor knows which Way to turn the Reins, or how to pursue his
Way; nor, had he known, were the Horses under Command. Then did
the cold Triones first feel Apollo's Ray, and strove in vain to dip in the
forbidden Sea. Then too the Serpent that borders upon the frozen Pole,
before stiff and benumb'd with cold, nor formidable to any, rous'd by
the new Flames, began to rage with inward Heat. 'Tis said, moreover,
that you, Boötes, fled in a mighty Alarm, though naturally slow, and
cumbered with thy Wain. But when the unhappy Phaeton beheld from
the Height of Heaven, the Earth spread out far, very far beneath him,

NOTES.

171. *Triones.*] This is meant of the *Ursa* seem larger and brighter than the rest, and
major, a Constellation consisting of twenty very much resemble a Waggon with a Yoke
seven Stars. Of these there are seven that of Oxen.

palluit, & genua intremuere subito timore: tenebræque sunt obortæ oculis per tantum lumen. Et jam mallet nunquam tetigisse equos paternos, jamque piget agnovisse genus, & valuisse rogando; jam cupiens dici filius Meropis; ita fertur ut pinus æta præcipiti boreâ, cui suus rector remisit victa fræna, quamque reliquit diis votisque. Quid faciat? multum cœli est relictum post terga; est adhuc plus ante oculos: metitur utrumque animo. Et modo prospicit occasus, quos non est illi contingere fato: interdum respicit ortus, ignarusque quid agat, stupet: & nec remittit fræna, nec valet retinere: nec novit nomina equorum. Videt quoque trepidus miracula passim sparsa in vario cœlo, simulacraque vastarum ferarum. Est locus ubi Scorpis concavat brachia in geminos arcus, & caudâ lacertisque flexis utrinque, porrigit membra in spatium duorum signorum. Puer ut vidit hunc madidum sudore nigri veneni, minitantem vulnera curvatâ cuspide; inops mentis, remisit lora gelidâ formidine. Quæ postquam jacentia tetigere summum tergum,

*Palluit, & subito genua intremuere timore; 180
Suntque oculis tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ:
Et jam mallet equos nunquam tetigisse paternos:
Jamque agnôsse genus piget, & valuisse rogando:
Jam Meropis dici cupiens. Ita fertur, ut æta
Præcipiti pinus Borea, cui victa remisit 185
Fræna suus rector, quam Diis, votisque reliquit.
Quid faciat? multum cœli post terga relictum;
Ante oculos plus est; animo metitur utrumque:
Et modo, quos illi fato contingere non est,
Prospicit occasus; interdum respicit ortus. 190
Quidq; agat ignarus stupet: & nec fræna remittit,
Nec retinere valet; nec nomina novit equorum.
Sparsa quoque in vario passim miracula cœlo,
Vastarumque videt trepidus simulacra ferarum.
Est locus in geminos ubi brachia concavat arcus
Scorpis, & cauda, flexisque utrinque lacertis, 196
Porrigit in spatium signorum membra duorum.
Hunc puer ut nigri madidum sudore veneni
Vulnera curvata minitantem cuspide vidit;
Mentis inops, gelidâ formidine lora remisit: 200
Quæ postquam summum tetigere jacentia tergum,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

he grew pale, and his Knees trembled with sudden Fear, and his Eyes were darkened by the too great Light. And now could he wish that he had never try'd his Father's Steeds. He repents of having known his Race, or that he prevail'd in his Request: and willing now to pass for Merops's Son, he is hurried along like a Ship toss'd by the stormy North Wind, when the despairing Pilot has abandon'd the Helm, and puts all his Confidence in the Gods and Prayer. What could he do? He had already left a long Tract of Heaven behind him. If he looks forward, a still longer Path meets his eyes. He measures both in his Mind; and sometimes casts an Eye upon the forbidden West, sometimes looks back towards the East; and full of Amazement, is uncertain what to resolve upon: for neither does he quit the Reins, nor can he hold them right, nor does he know the Names of the Horses. Now too in his Fright, he sees all Parts of the Heavens fill'd with Objects of Horror, and the monstrous Forms of huge wild Beasts. There is a Place where Scorpio bends his Arms on each Side in two wide Curves, and with his Tail and Limbs inclosing a vast Circuit, stretches himself through the Space of two celestial Signs. Soon as the Youth beheld him sweating Steams of black Poison, and threatening Wounds with his forked Tongue, bereft of his Wits at once he dropp'd the Reins in a cold Fright: Which, when the Horses felt lying loose upon their Manes, they rush out, and finding themselves without

Expatiantur equi; nulloque inhibente per auras
 Ignotæ regionis eunt; quaque impetus egit,
 Hac sine lege ruunt; altoque sub æthere fixis
 Incurfant stellis, rapiuntque per avia currum. 205
 Et modò summa petunt, modò per decliva, viasq;
 Præcipites spatio terræ propiore feruntur;
 Inferiusque suis fraternos currere Luna
 Admiratur equos: ambusta nubila fumant.
 Corripitur flammis, ut quæque altissima, tellus;
 Fissaque agit rimas, & succis aret ademtis. 211
 Pabula canescunt; cum frondibus uritur arbor;
 Materiamque suo præbet seges arida damno.
 Parva queror: magnæ pereunt cum mœnibus urbes:
 Cumque suis totas populis incendia gentes 215
 In cinerem vertunt; sylvæ cum montibus ardent.
 Ardet Athos, Taurusque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Æte;
 Et nunc sicca, priùs celeberrima fontibus, Ide;
 Virgineusq; Helicon, & nondum Æagrius Hæmos:

equi expatiantur, nulloque inhibente eunt per auras ignotæ regionis; quaque impetus egit, ruunt hac sine lege; incurfantque stellis fixis sub alto æthere, rapiuntque currum per avia. Et modo petunt summa, modo feruntur per decliva, viasque præcipites, spatio propiore terræ: lunaque admiratur equos fraternos currere inferius suis: nubilaque ambusta fumant. Tellus quæque, ut est altissima, corripitur flammis, fissaque agit rimas, & aret succis ademtis. Pabula canescunt; arbor uritur cum frondibus, que seges arida præbet materiam suo damno. Queror parva: magnæ urbes pereunt cum mœnibus: Incendiaque vertunt totas gentes cum suis populis in cinerem. Sylvæ ardent cum montibus. Arbos ardet, Taurusque Cilix, & Tmolus, & Oete, & Ide, nunc sicca, prius

celeberrima fontibus, virgineusque Helicon, & Hæmos, nondum dictus Æagrius.

TRANSLATION:

without Check or Controul, hurry on through unknown Regions of Air, and regardless of the Way, run wherever their Fury drives, rush against the Stars fix'd in the high Firmament of Heaven, and drag the Chariot through pathless Wilds. Sometimes they mount aloft, again they descend, and precipitating their Course, bring the Chariot still nearer to the Earth.

The Clouds vanish in Smoke, and the Moon wonders to see her Brother's Steeds beneath her own. The Land, in every Place as it rises higher than the rest, is seized by the Flames, and rending, breaks in Chasms, and is drain'd of its Moisture by the scorching Heat. The Grass is burnt up, the Trees are consum'd with their Leaves, and the parch'd Corn furnishes Fewel to the spreading Conflagration. But I complain of trivial Ills. Great Cities with their Walls perish, and the Flames turn whole Nations with their People into Ashes. The Mountains and Forests are set on fire. Athos burns, and Cilician Taurus, and Tmolus, and Oete. Ida too, formerly famous for her Fountains, but now dry in spite of all her Springs; and Helicon, the darling retreat of the Muses, and Hæmus,

NOTES.

217. *Ardet Arbos.*] *Phaeton*, no longer able to guide the Chariot, leaves the Horses to wander without controul; who forsaking the beaten Tract, approach so near the Earth as to set the higher Parts of it on Fire. The Poet here enumerates some of the more remarkable Mountains that suffered by the Violence of the Flames, viz. *Athos* of *Macedonia*, *Taurus* of *Asia*, *Tmolus* of *Phrygia*, and *Oete* of *Thessaly*.
 218. *Idc.*] A Mountain of *Phrygia*.
 219. *Helicon.*] A Mountain of *Rhætia*, sacred to the Muses.

Ætne ardet in immensum ignibus geminatis, Parnassusque biceps, & Eryx, & Cynthus, & Othrys, & Rhodope tandem caritura nivibus, Mimasque, Dindymaque, & Mycale; Cithæronque natus ad sacra. Nec sua frigora profunt Scythiæ: Caucasus ardet, Ossaque cum Pindo, Olympusque major ambobus: Alpesque aeris, & Appenninus nubifer. Tunc vero Phaethon aspicit orbem accensum è cunctis partibus; nec sustinet tantos æstus: trahitque ore auras ferventes velut è fornace profunda, sentitque suos currus candescere. Et neque jam potest ferre cineres, favillamque ejectatam, involviturque undique calido fumo: tectusque piceâ caligine, nescit quo eat, aut ubi sit, & raptatur arbitrio volucrum equorum.

Ardet in immensum geminatis ignibus Ætne, 220
Parnassusque biceps, & Eryx, & Cynthus, &
Othrys,
Et tandem Rhodope nivibus caritura, Mimasque,
Dindymaque, & Mycale, natusque ad sacra Cithæron.
Nec profunt Scythiæ sua frigora: Caucasus ardet,
Ossa; cum Pindo, majorque ambobus Olympus,
Aëriæque Alpes, & nubifer Appenninus. 226
Tum verò Phaëthon cunctis è partibus orbem
Aspicit accensum; nec tantos sustinet æstus:
Ferventesque auras, velut è fornace profundâ,
Ore trahit, currusque suos candescere sentit. 230
Et neque jam cineres, ejectatamque favillam
Ferre potest; calidoque involvitur undique fumo;
Quoque eat, aut ubi sit, piceâ caligine tectus
Nescit; & arbitrio volucrum raptatur equorum.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

not yet Oeagrius. Ætna rages with redoubled Heat. Parnassus, with its two Summits, glows, and Eryx, and Cynthus, and Othrys, and Rhodope now despoil'd of its Snows, and Mimas, and Dindyma, and Mycale, and Cithæron, fam'd for the sacred Rites of Bacchus. Nor does Scythia escape, though arm'd with her native Frosts. Caucasus flames, and Ossa with Pindus, and the high aspiring Olympus, the lofty Alps, and the cloudy Appennine.

'Twas then that Phaeton, wherever he turn'd his Eyes, beheld the World around him in Flames; nor is he able to endure such mighty Heats, or the glowing Air, which he draws in as from a deep Furnace; and he perceives too that the Chariot under him is on fire. And now he cannot longer bear the Showers of Ashes, and the glowing Sparks that break round him, and is on every Side involv'd in thick Clouds of Smoke. Nor, covered thus in Darkness, could he distinguish whither he went, or

N O T E S.

220. *Ætne.*] A celebrated Mountain of Sicily, that vomits up Fire and Smoke.

221. *Parnassusque biceps.*] A Mountain of Phocis with two Summits, well known by the Fictions of the Poets. Eryx a Mountain of Sicily sacred to Venus, whence she is often call'd Erycina. Cynthus is in the Isle of Delos, fam'd for the Birth of Apollo and Diana; whence he has got the Name of Cynthius, and she of Cynthis. Othrys, a Mountain of Thessaly.

222. *Rhodope.*] A Mountain of Thrace covered with perpetual Snows. Mimas, a Mountain of Ionia.

223. *Dindyma.*] A Mountain of Troas, called Dindymene. Mycale, a Mountain of Caria.

224. *Scythiæ.*] A Region to the North of Asia. Caucasus was a Mountain of Scythia, famous chiefly for the Story of Prometheus, who was feign'd by the Poets to be bound here, and to have his Liver perpetually gnaw'd by a Vulture, because he had stolen Fire from Heaven, to animate his Image of Clay.

225. *Ossaque cum Pindo.*] Two very high Mountains of Thessaly. Olympus, another Mountain in the Confines of Thessaly and Macedonia.

226. *Alpes.*] Very high Mountains that divide Italy from Gaul. Appennines, a long Ridge of Mountains that divide Italy into two Parts.

227. *Libye.*]

Sanguine tum credunt in corpora summa vocato,
 Æthiopum populos nigrum traxisse colorem :
 Tum facta est Libye raptis humoribus æstu
 Arida ; tum Nymphæ passis fontesque lacusque
 Deflevêre comis : queritur Bœotia Dircen ;
 Argos Amymonen, Ephyre Pyrenidas undas. 240
 Nec sortita loco distantes flumina ripas
 Tuta manent : mediis Tanaïs fumavit in undis,
 Penëosque senex, Theutranteusque Caïcus,
 Et celer Ismenos, cum Phocaïco Erymantho,
 Arsurusque iterum Xanthus, flavusque Lycormas,
 Quique recurvatis ludit Mæandros in undis, 246
 Mygdoniusque Melas, & Tænarius Eurotas :
 Arsit & Euphrates Babylonius, arsit Orontes,
 Thermodonq; citus, Gangesque, & Phasis, & Ister.
 Estuat Alphëos, ripæ Spercheïdes ardent : 250

Credunt populos Æthiopum tum traxisse nigrum colorem, sanguine vocato in summa corpora. Tum Libye est facta arida, humoribus raptis æstu ; tum nymphæ, passis comis, deflevêre fontesque, lacusque. Bœotia queritur Dircen, Argos Amymonen ; Ephyre undas Pyrenidas esse exsiccatas. Nec flumina, sortita ripas distantes loco, manent tuta : Tanais fumavit in mediis undis ; Penëosque senex, Caïcusque Theutranteus, & Ismenos celer, cum Erymantho Phocaico ; Xanthusque arsurus iterum, flavusque Lycormas, Meandrosque, qui ludit in undis recurvatis, Melasque Mygdonius & Eurotas Tænarius. Euphrates Babylonius & arsit, Orontes arsit, citusque Thermodon, Gangesque, & Phasis, & Ister : Alpheos æstuat, ripæ Spercheïdes ardent :

TRANSLATION.

where he was, but is hurried away at the Pleasure of the winged Horses. 'Twas then they say, that the Æthiopians first got their black Hue, the blood being drawn by the Heat towards the outer Parts of the Body. Then Libya, drain'd of its Moisture by the Heat, became a barren Waste of Sand. The Nymphs too, with dishevell'd Hair, lament their empty Lakes and Springs. Bœotia bewails the Loss of Dirce, Argos Amymone, Ephyre the Waters of Pyrene. Nor are even the largest Rivers secure within their distant Banks. Tanais smoak'd in the Midst of his Waters, and aged Peneus, and Theutrantean Caicus, and the swift Ismenus, with Erymanthus of Phocis, and Xanthus, fated to be burnt again, and yellow Lycormas, and Meander, that sports in mazy Windings, and Mygdonian Melas, and Tænarian Eurotas. Babylonian Euphrates too burns, Orontes burns, and swift Thermodon, and Ganges, and Phasis, and Ister. Alpheus boils, and the Banks of the Spercheus burn, and the Gold, which

NOTES.

237. *Libye.*] A dry and barren Region of Africa.

239. *Dircen.*] *Dirce*, a celebrated Fountain of Bœotia.

240. *Amymonen.*] *Amymone* was the Daughter of *Danaus*, King of the *Argives*.

242. *Tanaïs.*] A very considerable River of *Scythia*, that divides *Europe* from *Asia*.

244. *Ismenos.*] A River of *Bœotia*, that runs into the *Euripus*. *Erymanthus*, a River of *Locis* in *Arcadia*.

245. *Xanthus.*] A River of *Troas*. *Lycormas*, a River of *Ætolia*.

246. *Meandros.*] A River of *Phrygia*, remarkable for its great number of Windings and Turnings, which are said to amount to no less

than six hundred, and some of them so considerable, that it seems to be returning again to its Source.

247. *Melas.*] A River of *Mygdonia*, which is said to have the Power of making Cattle black.

248. *Euphrates.*] A very noted River of *Asia*.

249. *Thermodon.*] A River of *Thrace*. *Ganges*, the greatest and most noted River of *India*. *Ister*, the greatest River of *Europe* ; It is also known under the Name of the *Danube*.

250. *Alpheos.*] A River of *Arcadia* in *Peloponnesus*.

251. *Tagus.*]

*aurumque, quod Tagus vehit suo
amne, fluit ignibus; & flumi-
neæ volucres, quæ celebrant
ripas Mæonias carmine, caluere
modio Caystro. Nilus perterritus
fugit in extremum orbem, occu-
luitque caput, quod latet adhuc.
Septem ostia pulverulenta vacant,
septem valles sine flumine. Ea-
dem fors siccet Hebrum cum Stry-
mone, fluvios Ismarios: Hes-
periosque amnes, Rbenum, Rho-
danumque, Padumque, Tybrin-
que cui potentia rerum fuit pro-
missa. Omne solum diffilit, lu-
menque penetrat in Tartara ri-
mis, & terret regem infernum
cum conjuge. Et mare contrahi-
tur, quodque modo erat pontus,
est campus siccæ arenæ; mon-
tesque quos altum æquor texerat,
exsistunt, & augent sparsas Cy-
cladas. Pisces petunt ima, nec
curvi Delphines audent tollere se
super æquora, in auras consuetas.*

Quodq; suo Tagus amne vehit, fluit ignibus aurum
Et, quæ Mæonias celebrant carmine ripas,
Flumineæ volucres medio caluere Caystro.
Nilus in extremum fugit perterritus orbem, 25
Occulitque caput, quod adhuc latet: ostia septe-
Pulverulenta vacant, septem sine flumine valles
Forseadem Ismarios Hebrum cum Strymone sicca
Hesperiosq; amnes, Rhenum, Rhodanumque, Pa-
dumque,
Cuique fuit rerum promissa potentia Tybrin. 25
Diffilit omne solum; penetratque in Tartara rim-
Lumen, & infernum terret cum conjuge regem
Et mare contrahitur; siccæque est campus arena
Quod modò pontus erat; quosque altum texera-
æquor,
Exsistunt montes, & sparsas Cycladas augment.
Ima petunt pisces: nec se super æquora curvi 26
Tollere consuetas audent delphines in auras.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the Tagus carries in its Stream, is melted by the Flames. The Swans, which had so often sung on the Banks of the Mæonian Rivers, in vain sought to avoid the Heat in the Middle of Cayster. The frightened Nile fled to the extreme Parts of the Earth, and hid his Head, which yet lies conceal'd: His seven dusty Channels are now changed into seven Vallies, destitute of Water. The same Fate also pursues the Ismarian Rivers, Hebrus with Strymon; and the Western Rivers, the Rhine, the Rhone, the Po, and Tyber, to which the Sovereignty of the Universe had been promised.

The Ground is deep cleft in all Parts, and the Light penetrating through the Chinks into the dire Regions of Tartarus, startles the infernal King and his Spouse. The Ocean contracts, and what lately was Sea, is now a naked Plain of Sand. The Mountains, which had hitherto been covered by the Waves, now start up, and increase the Number of the scattered Cyclades. The Fishes creep towards the Bottom; nor do the crooked Dolphins dare to rise above the Surface of the Deep, and take in the

N O T E S.

251. *Tagus.*] A River of Spain, which was said to bring down from the Mountains great Quantities of gold Sand. These the Poet, by an unusual Hyperbole, feigns to be now melted by the Heat of the Sun, and in that Manner to be carried along by the Current of the River.

252. *Mæonias.*] *Mæonia*, so called from the River *Mæon*, was the same with *Lydia*.

254. *Nilus.*] A very noted River of *Ægypt*, which, because its Source was unknown to the Ancients, the Poet here feigns to have hid its Head in this general Conflagration.

257. *Hebrum, &c.*] *Hebrus* and *Strymon*, two Rivers of *Thrace*, that run into the *Ægean* Sea.

259. *Cuique fuit rerum promissa potentia Tybrin.*] The *Tiber* is a River famous in the Writings of the Poets. It runs through the Midst of *Rome*, whence the Sovereignty of the Universe, which was promised to the *Romans*, is here poetically said to be promised to the *Tyber*.

264. *Cycladas.*] The *Cyclades* are a Cluster of Islands in the *Ægean* Sea.

296. *Atlas.*]

Corpora phocarum summo resupina profundo
 Exanimata natant : ipsum quoque Nerea fama est,
 Doridæque, & natas, tepidis latuisse sub antris.
 Ter Neptunus aquis cum torvo brachia vultu 270
 Exserere ausus erat ; ter non tulit æris æstus.
 Alma tamen Tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto,
 Inter aquas pelagi, contractosq; undique fontes,
 Qui se condiderant in opacæ viscera matris,
 Sustulit omniferos collo tenus arida vultus : 275
 Opposuitque manum fronti ; magnoque tremore
 Omnia concutiens paulum subsedit ; & infra
 Quam solet esse, fuit : siccæque ita voce locuta est.
 Si placet hoc, meruique, quid ô tua fulmina cessant,
 Summe Deum ? liceat perituræ viribus ignis, 280
 Igne perire tuo ; clademque auctore levare.
 Vix equidem fauces hæc ipsa in verba resolvo :
 (Presserat ora vapor) tostos en aspice crines,
 Inque oculis tantum, tantum super ora favillæ.
 Hosne mihi fructus ? hunc fertilitatis honorem,
 Officiiue refers, quod adunci vulnera aratri
 Rastrorumque fero, totoque exerceor anno ?

Corpora Phocarum resupina natant exanimata summo profundo. Fama est quoque, ipsum Nerea, Doridæque, & natas, latuisse sub tepidis antris. Neptunus ter ausus erat exserere brachia aquis cum torvo vultu : ter non tulit æstus æris. Tamen alma tellus, ut erat circumdata ponto, inter aquas pelagi, fontesque contractos undique, qui condiderant se in viscera opacæ matris, arida sustulit vultus omniferos tenus collo : opposuitque manum fronti : concutiensque omnia magno tremore, subsedit paulum, & fuit infra quam solet esse ; estque locuta ita sicca voce. Summe Deum, si hoc placet tibi, meruique, O quid tua fulmina cessant ? Liceat mihi perituræ viribus ignis, perire tuo igne, levareque cladem auctore. Equidem vix resolvo fauces in hæc ipsa verba, (vapor presserat ora) en aspice crines tostos, favillæque tantum sunt in oculis, favillæ tantum sunt super ora. Refersne mihi hos fructus, hunc honorem ferti-

litis officiiue ; quod fero vulnera adunci aratri rastrorumque, exerceorque toto anno ?

TRANSLATION.

wanted Air. The huge Bodies of Sea-Calves lie extended and breathless upon the boiling Waves. Nay, 'tis said, that Nereus and Doris, with their whole Train of Daughters, were pursued by the Heat into the deepest Caverns of the Main. Thrice Neptune with a stern Countenance ventured to thrust his Arms out of the Waters, and thrice was unable to sustain the raging Heat of the Air.

At length the bountiful Earth, as she was surrounded by the Sea ; amidst her circling Oceans, which now dried up on all Sides, were retired within the dark Caverns of her hollow Womb ; uplifts her all-bearing Head, and scorched by the sultry Heats, covers her Face with her Hand ; when shaking all Nature with a sudden Trembling, she sunk down a little, and retired below her wonted Seat ; whence with awful Voice she thus broke Silence.

" If you approve, and I have deserved the Fate that threatens me, why, O why, Sovereign of the Gods, do your Thunders cease ? If I must perish by the Force of Fire, let it be by Fires darted from your right Hand ; nor let me suffer by any other Power than that of Jupiter. Scarce can I open my Mouth to pronounce these Words ; (for her Face was now wrapt in Clouds of Smoke.) Behold my sing'd Hair, my Eyes hid in thick Vapours, and the Heaps of Cinders that fly round my Temples. And is this the Honour and Recompence of my Fertility and Service ; that I am torn up by the crooked Plow-share, and tortur'd with Rakes and Harrows all the

Quod ministro frondes pecori, frugesque alimenta mitia humano generi, quod ministro thura vobis? Sed fac tamen me meruisse exitium: quid undæ meruere, quid frater tuus meruit? Cur æquora, tradita illi sorte, decrescunt; & absunt longius ab æthere? Quod si nec gratia fratris, nec mea gratia tangit te, at miserere tui cœli. Uterque polus fumat, circumspice utrumque, quos si ignis vitiaverit, vestra atria ruent. En ipse Atlas laborat, vixque sustinet candentem axem suis humeris. Si freta, si terræ, si regia cœli pereunt, confundimur in antiquum chaos: si quid adhuc superest, eripe flammis, & consule summæ rerum. Tellus dixerat hæc; neque enim potuit ulterius tolerare vaporem, nec dicere plura, retulitque suum os in se, antraque propiora manibus. At pater omnipotens testatus superos, & ipsum Phæbum qui dederat currus filio, omnia interitura gravi fato, nisi ferat opem; arduus petit summam arcem;

Quòd pecori frondes, alimentaque mitia fruges Humano generi, vobis quod thura ministro? Sed tamen exitium fac me meruisse: quid undæ, 290 Quid meruit frater? cur illi tradita sorte Æquora decrescunt, & ab æthere longiùs absunt? Quod si nec fratris, nec te mea gratia tangit; At cœli miserere tui: circumspice utrumque, Fumat uterque polus; quos si vitiaverit ignis 294 Atria vestra ruent. Atlas en ipse laborat; Vixque suis humeris candentem sustinet axem. Si freta, si terræ pereunt, si regia cœli; In chaos antiquum confundimur. Eripe flammis Si quid adhuc superest; & rerum consule summæ. 300

Dixerat hæc Tellus: neque enim tolerare vaporem Ulteriùs potuit, nec dicere plura; suumque Rettulit os in se, propioraque manibus antra. At pater omnipotens superos testatus, & ipsum, Qui dederat currus, nisi opem ferat, omnia fato 305 Interitura gravi; summam petit arduus arcem;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ the Year round? That I furnish Leaves for the Flocks, Corn and pleasant
“ Food for Man, and Frankincense for the Altars of the Gods. But grant
“ that I deserve thus to perish, how have the Waters offended, or wherein is
“ your Brother guilty? Why do the Seas, whose Sovereignty fell to his
“ share, decrease, and sink farther from Heaven? If you are moved by nei-
“ ther a Regard for your Brother nor me, yet think of your own Heaven:
“ Look round on all Sides, the Flames spread from Pole to Pole, and if
“ these too are catch’d by the Fires, your Palaces must be involved in the
“ general Ruin. Lo! Atlas becomes unequal to his Task, and can scarce sustain
“ upon his Shoulders the glowing Weight of Heaven. If Earth and Seas
“ perish, and the sumptuous Palaces of Heaven, we return again to the first
“ Chaos. Save from the Flames, if ought yet remains, nor suffer the Uni-
“ verse to perish irrecoverably.”

Here the Earth ended; nor could she say more, choak’d by the Vapours that surrounded her on all Sides; but drawing back her Head within herself, retir’d to the Caves that border upon the Regions of the Dead. Then the Almighty Father having call’d all the Powers above to witness, and even him who had given the Chariot to his Son, that without his Assistance all must perish by a heavy Fate; mounts the lofty Citadel of

N O T E S.

296. *Atlas.*] A Mountain of *Mauritania*, which because of its great Height was said to support the Heavens. But Mythologists derive this Notion from *Atlas*, a King of *Mau-ritania*, who was said to be transform’d into this Mountain, and was the first who had made any considerable Proficiency in the Knowledge of Astronomy.

Unde solet latis nubes inducere terris ;
 Unde movet tonitrus, vibrataque fulmina jactat.
 Sed neque, quas posset terris inducere, nubes,
 Tunc habuit : nec, quos cœlo dimitteret, imbres.
 Intonat, & dextra libratum fulmen ab aure 311
 Misit in aurigam : pariterque, animaque rotisque
 Expulit, & sævis compescuit ignibus ignes.
 Consternantur equi : & saltu in contraria facto
 Colla jugo excutiunt, abruptaq; lora relinquunt. 315
 Illic fræna jacent, illic temone revulsus
 Axis ; in hac radii fractarum parte rotarum :
 Sparsaque sunt latè laceri vestigia currûs.
 At Phaëthon, rutilos flamma populante capillos,
 Volvitur in præceps, longoq; per aëra tractu 320
 Fertur : ut interdum de cœlo stella sereno,
 Et si non cecidit, potuit cecidisse videri.
 Quem procul à patria diverso maximus orbe
 Excipit Eridanus, spumantiaque abluit ora.

unde solet inducere nubes latis
 terris : unde movet tonitrus,
 jactatque vibrata fulmina. Sed
 neque tunc habuit nubes, quas
 posset inducere terris ; nec imbres,
 quos dimitteret cœlo. Intonat,
 et misit fulmen libratum ab dex-
 trâ aure, in aurigam Phae-
 thonta ; expulitque pariter
 animaque rotisque, & com-
 pescuit ignes sævis ignibus.
 Equi consternantur, & saltu
 facto in contraria, excutiunt
 colla jugo, relinquuntque lora
 abrupta. Illic fræna jacent, il-
 lic axis revulsus temone ; in hac
 parte radii rotarum fractarum,
 vestigiaque laceri currus sunt
 sparsa late. At Phaethon, flam-
 ma populante rutilos capillos,
 volvitur in præceps ; ferturque
 per aëra longo tractu, ut inter-
 dum stella de cœlo sereno, quæ,
 etsi non cecidit, potuit videri ce-
 cidisse. Quem Phaethonta max-

imus Eridanus excipit orbe procul diverso à patria : abluitque ora spumantia.

TRANSLATION.

Heaven, whence he was wont to spread over the spacious Earth the gather-
 ing Clouds ; whence he rolls his Thunder, and darts the brandish'd Light-
 ning. But then neither had he Clouds to spread over the Earth, nor
 Showers to pour down from the Vault of Heaven. He thunders, and
 with lifted up Arm hurls against the Charioteer the forky Brand, driving him
 at once from Life, and his Seat, and extinguishing the Fires by Fires still
 more cruel. The Horses affrighted start with a sudden Bound, shake the
 Yoke from off their Necks, and disengage themselves from the broken
 Harness. Here lie the Reins, there the Axle-tree, torn from the Pole ;
 on one Side the Spokes of the Wheels dash'd in Pieces, and all around
 the Fragments of the shatter'd Chariot. But Phaeton, his yellow Hair
 seiz'd by the Flames, tumbles headlong, and shoots through a long Tract
 of Air, as when in a serene Sky a Star falls, or seems at least to fall. Him
 the mighty Po receives, in a Region of the World far distant from his
 native Home, and with rolling Waves washes his glowing Face.

NOTES.

323. *Quem procul à patria--excipit Eridanus.*] Person ; *Apollodorus* has preserved his Genea-
 The *Eridanus*, otherwise the *Po*, is a river of
 Italy, and of Consequence far removed from
 Ethiopia, the Country of *Phaeton*.
 We have thus gone through the Story of
Phaeton, and taken notice of what seem'd
 most necessary for the understanding of the
 Poet's Expressions. It is thought by some to
 represent the Enterprize of a rash head-strong
 Youth, who hearkened rather to his Ambition
 and Courage, than the Suggestions of Wisdom
 and Prudence. But *Phaeton* is moreover a real
 Person ; *Apollodorus* has preserved his Genea-
 logy, and *Eusebius*, after *Africanus*, makes
 Use of it to fix the Epoch of *Cecrops*. But
 not to enter too far into this Discussion, we
 shall be satisfied with observing that he was
 commonly reputed to be the Son of *Phœbus*
 and *Clymene*. The Fable before us in all Pro-
 bability relates to some remarkable Conflagra-
 tion that happened in his Time. *Aristotle* be-
 lieved upon the Faith of some ancient Writers,
 that in the Age of this Prince, Fire fell from
 Heaven, and destroyed Cities and Kingdoms.

II. Hesperiae Naiades dant corpora fumantia trifida flammâ tumulo : signantque saxum hoc carmine. Phaeton est situs hic, auriga currus paterni, quem currum si non tenuit, tamen excidit magnis ausis. Nam miserabilis pater condiderat vultus obductos luctu ægro : & si modo credimus, ferunt unum diem isse sine sole. Incendia præbebant lumen ; aliquisque usus fuit in illo malo. At Clymene postquam dicit quæcunque fuerunt dicenda in tantis malis ; lugubris, & amens, & laniata sinus, percensuit totum orbem : requirensque primo exanimas artus, mox ossa, tamen repperit ossa condita ripâ peregrinâ. Incubuitque loco : perfuditque lacrymis nomen lectum in marmore, & fovit aperto pectore. Nec minus Heliades, dant morti ejus, fletus & lacrymas, munera inania : & cæsæ pectora palmis, vocant nocte dieque Phaethonta non auditurum miseras querelas : adsternunturque sepulchro. Luna implerat orbem quater junctis cornibus : illæ suo more (nam usus fecerat morem)

II. Naiades Hesperiae trifida fumantia flammâ 32
Corpora dant tumulo, signantque hoc carmine saxum :

Hic situs est Phaethon, currus auriga paterni ;
Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit ausis.
Nam pater obductos luctu miserabilis ægro
Condiderat vultus : & si modo credimus, unum
Isse diem sine sole ferunt : incendia lumen 331
Præbebant ; aliquisque malo fuit usus in illo.
At Clymene postquam dixit, quæcunque fuerunt
In tantis dicenda malis ; lugubris & amens,
Et laniata sinus totum percensuit orbem, 335
Exanimasque artus primò, mox ossa requirens,
Repperit ossa tamen peregrinâ condita ripâ.
Incubuitque loco : nomenque in marmore lectum
Perfudit lacrymis, & aperto pectore fovit.
Nec minus Heliades fletus, & inania morti 340
Munera, dant lacrymas, & cæsæ pectora palmis
Non auditurum miseras Phaethonta querelas
Nocte dieque vocant ; adsternunturque sepulchro.
Luna quater junctis implerat cornibus orbem ;
Illæ more suo (nam morem fecerat usus) 345

TRANSLATION.

II. The Hesperian Naiads commit his Body, smoaking from the thrice forked Flame, to a Tomb, and inscribe these Verses upon the Tomb :
“ Here lies Phaeton, who attempted to drive his Father’s Chariot, which, if he could not skilfully guide, he yet miscarried in a great Attempt.”
The mournful Father hid his Countenance, over-spread with dismal Sorrow ; and if we can but credit it, ’tis said, that the space of a whole Day pass’d without any Sun : The Flames serv’d to furnish Light, and thus some Benefit arose from this mighty Disaster. But Clymene, after saying whatever the Grief arising from so cruel a Cause could inspire, mourning and distracted, and tearing her Bosom, ran over the whole World ; and first seeking for the lifeless Limbs of her Son, then his Bones, found at length his Bones upon the Banks of a foreign River. She hangs over the Place, and bathes in Tears the Name graven upon the Marble, and warms it with her naked Breast. The Daughters of the Sun are no less o’erwhelm’d with Grief, and lament in Tears (a fruitless Tribute) the Death of their Brother ; and beating their naked Bosoms, lie round the Sepulchre, and call Night and Day upon Phaeton, who was not now capable to hear their mournful Complaints.

The Moon had four Times join’d her Horns in a full Orb. They, according to custom, (for use had now made it habitual) uttered their Lamen-

Plangorem dederant, è quîs Phaëthusa sororum
Maxima, cùm vellet terræ procumbere, quæta est
Diriguiffe pedes : ad quam conata venire
Candida Lampetie, subita radice retenta est.
Tertia cùm crinem manibus laniare pararet, 350
Avellit frondes : hæc stipite crura teneri,
Illa dolet fieri longos sua brachia ramos.
Dumquæ ea mirantur, complectitur inguina
cortex ; 353
Perque gradus uterum, pectusque, humerosque,
manusque,
Ambit : & exstabant tantum ora vocantia matrem.
Quid faciat mater ? nisi, quo trahat impetus illam,
Huc eat, atque illuc ? &, dum licet, oscula jungat ?
Non satis est ; truncis avellere corpora tentat,
Et teneros manibus ramos abrumpere : at inde
Sanguineæ manant tanquam de vulnere guttæ. 360
Parce, precor, mater, quæcunque est faucia, clamat,
Parce, precor : nostrum laniatur in arbore corpus.
Jamque vale : cortex in verba novissima venit.
III. Inde fluunt lacrymæ ; stillataque sole riges-
cunt
De ramis electra novis ; quæ lucidus amnis 365
Excipit, & nuribus mittit gestanda Latinis.

dederant plangorem, è quibus
Phaethusa maxima sororum,
cum vellet procumbere terræ,
est quæta pedes diriguiffe : ad
quam candida Lampetie conata
venire, est retenta subita radice.
Tertia cum pararet laniare cri-
nem manibus, avellit frondes.
Hæc dolet crura teneri stipite,
illa dolet sua brachia fieri longos
ramos. Dumque mirantur ea
cortex complectitur inguina ; per-
que gradus, ambit uterum, pec-
tusque, humerosque, manusque,
& ora tantum extabant, vocan-
tia matrem. Quid mater fa-
ciat ? nisi eat huc atque illuc,
quo impetus trahat illam ? &
jungat oscula dum licet ? Non
est satis : tentat avellere corpora
truncis, & abrumpere teneros
ramos manibus : at guttæ san-
guineæ manant inde tanquam de
vulnere. Quæcunque est faucia
clamat, mater, precor parce,
parce precor : nostrum corpus la-
niatur in arbore. Jamque vale ;
cortex venit in verba novissima.
III. Inde lacrymæ fluunt :
electraque stillata de novis ra-
mis rigescunt sole : quæ electra
amnis lucidus excipit, et mittit
gestanda nuribus Latinis.

TRANSLATION.

Lamentations ; when Phaethusa, the eldest of the Sisters, willing to lie down a little upon the Ground, complain'd that her Feet were on a sudden become stiff ; to whom, as the fair Lampetie endeavoured to come, she found herself kept back, and rooted to the Ground. A third, as in Excess of Grief she was going to rend her Hair, tears away Leaves. One grieves that her Legs are held fast by a lumpish root, another that her Arms branch out into long Boughs. And while they stand wondering at so unusual a Prodigy, the Bark closes upon their Groins, and by Degrees encompasses their Bellies, and Breasts, and Shoulders, and Hands : Their Mouths now only remain'd uncovered, calling to their Mother for Aid. What can the Mother do, but run to and fro as Frenzy guides ? and kiss her sprouting Daughters while yet she may. That is not enough, she tries moreover to tear their Bodies from the Trunks where they were inclosed, and strip the tender Leaves from their Fingers : But thence Drops of Blood flow as from a Wound. Forbear, cries she who feels the Smart, forbear, mistaken Parent ? you tear a Daughter's Body in every Tree : And now farewell. Here the Bark closing upon their Faces, suppress'd their farther Words.

IV. *Cycnus, proles Stheneleia, adfuit huic monstro, qui quamvis junctus tibi à materno sanguine, tamen, O Phaethon, fuit propior tibi mente. Ille relicto imperio (nam rexerat populos Ligurum, & magnas urbes) implebat ripas virides, amnemque Eridanum, silvamque auctam sororibus, querelis: cum vox est tenuata viro: canæque plumæ dissimulant capillos: collumque longum porrigitur à pectore, juncturaque ligat digitos rubentes: penna vestit latus: rostrum sine acumine tenet os: Cycnus fit nova avis; nec credit se cœlo Jovique, ut memor ignis missi injustè ab illo. Colit stagna patulosque lacus: perosusque ignem, elegit flumina contraria flammis, quæ colat.*

V. *Interea genitor Phaethontis squalidus, et ipse expers sui decoris, qualis solet esse cum deficit orbem: ipse odit lucemque, seque, diemque: datque animum in luctus; & adjicit iram luctibus:*

IV. *Adfuit huic monstro proles Stheneleia Cycnus,*

Qui tibi materno quamvis à sanguine junctus, Mente tamen, Phaethon, propior fuit. Ille relicto (Nam Ligurum populos, & magnas rexerat urbes) Imperio ripas virides amnemque querelis 371 Eridanum implerat, sylvamque sororibus auctam: Cum vox est tenuata viro: canæque capillos Dissimulant plumæ; collumque à pectore longum Porrigitur, digitosque ligat junctura rubentes: 375 Penna latus vestit, tenet os sine acumine rostrum; Fit nova Cycnus avis; nec se cœloque Jovique Credit, ut injustè missi memor ignis ab illo; Stagna petit, patulosque lacus; ignemque perosus, Quæ colat, elegit contraria flumina flammis. 380

V. *Squalidus interea genitor Phaethontis, & expers*

Ipse sui decoris, qualis cum deficit orbem, Esse solet; lucemque odit, seque ipse, diemque; Datque animum in luctus; & luctibus adjicit iram;

TRANSLATION.

III. Hence Tears flow, which distilling in Drops of Amber from the new-form'd Boughs, harden in the Sun, and receiv'd below by the limpid Stream, are thence sent to shine in the Dress of the Latian Dames.

IV. Cycnus, the Son of Sthenelus, was present at this amazing Prodigy, who, though nearly ally'd to you, Phaeton, on the Mother's Side, was yet nearer in Affection. He leaving his Kingdom, (for he reign'd over the People, and mighty Cities, of the Ligurians) fill'd with his Complaints the verdant Banks of the Po, and the Woods now increas'd by the Sisters; when he perceives his Voice to lessen and become shrill; white Feathers conceal his Hair: A long Neck is stretched out from his Breast; and a skinny Film ties together his red Toes. His Sides are covered with Wings, and his Mouth shoots out into a blunted Beak. Cycnus becomes a new Bird; nor trusts the Heavens and Jupiter, as mindful of the Fires by him unjustly darted at his Friend. He frequents the Pools and spreading Lakes; and hating Fire, delights in Rivers, as opposite to the Flames.

V. Mean time the Father of Phaeton, disfigur'd, and destitute of his wonted Comeliness, as when his Orb is hid by an Eclipse, hates the Light, himself, and the Day, and gives up his Mind to Grievs, and joins Resentment to his Grievs, and denies his Service to the World. "My Lot,

NOTES.

367. *Cycnus.*] The Son of *Sthenelus*, and King of the *Ligurians*.

370. *Ligurum.*] *Liguria*, a Part of Italy between the Rivers *Varus* and *Maera*.

Officiumque negat mundo. Satis, inquit, ab ævi
 Sors mea principiis fuit irrequieta, pigetque 386
 Actorum sine fine mihi, sine honore, laborum.
 Quilibet alter agat portantes lumina currus :
 Si nemo est, omnesque dei non posse fatentur ;
 Ipse agat ; ut saltem, dum nostras tentat habenas,
 Orbatura patres aliquando fulmina ponat. 391
 Tunc sciet, ignipedum vires expertus equorum,
 Non meruisse necem, qui non bene rexerit illos.
 Talia dicentem circumstant omnia Solem
 Numina ; neve velit tenebras inducere rebus 395
 Supplice voce rogant : missos quoque Jupiter ignes
 Excusat, precibusque minas regaliter addit.
 [Colligit amentes, & adhuc terrore paventes,
 Phœbus equos : stimuloque domans, & verbere
 sævit :

399
 Sævit enim, natumque objectat, & imputat illis.]
 VI. At pater omnipotens ingentia mœnia cœli
 Circuit : & ne quid labefactum viribus ignis
 Corruat, explorat : quæ postquam firma, suique
 Roboris esse videt : terras, hominumque labores
 Perspicit. Arcadiæ tamen est impensior illi 405
 Cura suæ. Fontesque & nondum audentia labi
 Flumina restituit ; dat terræ gramina, frondes

negatque officium mundo ; inquit, mea sors fuit satis irrequieta ab principiis ævi : pigetque laborum actorum mihi sine fine, sine honore. Quilibet alter agat currus portantes lumina. Si nemo est, omnesque Dei fatentur non posse : ipse Jupiter agat : ut saltem, dum tentat nostras habenas ponat aliquando fulmina orbatura patres. Tum expertus vires ignipedum equorum, sciet illum non meruisse necem qui non rexerit illos bene. Omnia numina circumstant solem dicentem talia : rogantque supplice voce ne velit inducere tenebras rebus. Jupiter quoque excusat missos ignes, additque regaliter minas precibus. Phœbus colligit equos amentes, et paventes adhuc terrore, domansque stimulo & verbere sævit ; enim sævit, objectatque natum, et imputat mortem ejus illis.

VI. At pater omnipotens circuit ingentia mœnia cœli, & explorat ne quid labefactum viribus ignis, corruat : quæ postquam videt esse firma suique roboris ; perspicit terras, laboresque hominum : tamen impensior cura est illi suæ Arcadiæ, restituitque fontes, & flumina
nondum audentia labi. Dat gramina terræ, frondes

TRANSLATION.

“ says he, has been enough restless since the first Birth of Time ; and I now
 “ begin to be weary of a Labour without End or Recompence. Let any
 “ other drive the Chariot that diffuses Light to the Universe ; or if none
 “ dare, but all acknowledge themselves unequal to so mighty a Task ; let
 “ Jove himself make Trial, that at least while his Hands are employed in
 “ wielding our Reins, he may for some Time lay aside his Thunder that deprives
 “ Fathers of their Children. Then perhaps will he own, after proving the
 “ Mettle of the Fire-breathing Steeds, that he who was unable to govern
 “ them, deserv’d not so severe a Fate.” All the Gods assembled round the
 Sun as he was uttering these Complaints, and with humble Voice intreat
 that he would not suffer the Universe to be lost in endless Darkness. Jupiter
 too excuses the Fires thrown at his Son, and assuming an air of Majesty
 mixes Prayers and Threats. Phœbus upon this calls together his raging
 Steeds that yet shook with Horror, and urges them with Whip and Spur ;
 for he is full of Rage, and reproaches them with his Son, and charges his
 Death upon them.

VI. But the Almighty Father walks round the great Walls of Heaven,
 and diligently searches, lest any Part, weakened by the Violence of the
 Fire, might be in Danger : When finding all firm and in full Strength, he
 next

arboribus; jubetque silvas lætas
revirescere. Dum it reditque
frequens, hæsit in Nonacrinâ
virgine; & ignes accepti sub
ossibus caluere. Opus ejus non
erat mollire lanam trahendo;
nec variare comas positu, sed
fibula coercuerat vestem, alba
vitta coercuerat neglectos capil-
los, & modo sumpserat leve ja-
culum, modo arcum manu. Erat
miles Phæbes; nec ulla gratior
Triviæ hâc, attigit Mænalon:
sed nulla potentia est longa. Al-
tus sol habebat spatium ulterius
medio, cum illa subit nemus quod
nulla ætas ceciderat. Hic virgo
exiit pharetram humero, reten-
ditque lentos arcus, jacebatque
in solo quod herba texerat, et
premebat pharetram pictam cer-
vice positâ. Jupiter ut vidit
illam fessam et vacantem custode;
inquit, certe mea conjux nesciet
hoc factum: aut si rescierit sunt,
ô sunt jurgia tanti. Protinus
induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ;

Arboribus; lætasque jubet revirescere sylvas.
Dum redit, itque frequens; in virgine Nonacrinâ
Hæsit; & accepti caluere sub ossibus ignes. 410
Non erat hujus opus lanam mollire trahendo;
Nec positu variare comas: ubi fibula vestem,
Vitta coërcuerat neglectos alba capillos,
Et modò leve manu jaculum, modo sumpserat
arcum.
Miles erat Phœbes: nec Mænalon attigit ulla 415
Gratior hâc Triviæ. Sed nulla potentia longa est.
Ulterius medio spatium Sol altus habebat;
Cum subit illa nemus, quod nulla ceciderat ætas.
Exiit hîc humero pharetram, lentosque retendit
Arcus; inque solo, quod texerat herba, jacebat.
Et pictam posita pharetram cervice premebat.
Jupiter ut vidit fessam, & custode vacantem:
Hoc certè conjux furtum mea nesciet, inquit:
Aut si rescierit, sunt ô, sunt jurgia tanti!
Protinus induitur faciem cultumque Dianæ: 425

T R A N S L A T I O N.

next surveys the Earth, and the Works of Men. But above the rest his own Arcadia engaged his Care. He restores her Fountains, and Rivers not yet daring to glide. He cloaths the Earth with Grass, and the Trees with Leaves, and commands the desolate Forests to recover their former Verdure. While he thus often walks to and fro, he chanc'd to fix his Eyes upon an Arcadian Virgin, and the Fires receiv'd within his Bones gather'd fresh Strength. Her Employment was not to draw and soften the Wood, or vary her divided Tresses; but her Gown was fastened with a Clasp, and a white Fillet binds her unadorned Hair. Now she bears in her Hand a slender Spear, now is arm'd with a light Bow. She was a Companion of Phœbe; nor did any Nymph frequent Mænalus, dearer to the Goddess than she. But Favour lasts not long. The Sun had now pass'd his middle Space in the high Heavens, when, urg'd by the Heat, she entered a shady Grove, which no Art or Age had form'd: Here she put her Quiver from off her Shoulder, and unbrac'd her yielding Bow, and laying herself down upon the Ground that was cover'd with Grass, gently repos'd her Neck upon the painted Quiver. Jupiter when he saw her thus fatigu'd, and without a Keeper, Sure, says he, my Wife will never know of this stolen Embrace; or if by Chance she should come to know of it, is her Rage so terrible to make me forego a Bliss like this. Straight he assumes the Shape and Habit of Diana. "Fair Nymph, said he, who make

N O T E S.

409. In virgine Nonacrina.] So he calls Calisto, the Daughter of Lycaon.

415. Mænalon.] A celebrated Mountain in Arcadia.

Atque ait, O comitum virgo pars una mearum,
In quibus es venata jugis? De cespite virgo
Se levat; & salve numen, me judice, dixit,
Audiat ipse licet, majus Jove: ridet, & audit;
Et sibi præferri se gaudet: & oscula jungit: 430
Nec moderata satis, nec sic à virgine danda.
Qua venata foret sylva narrare parantem
Impedit amplexu: nec se sine crimine prodit.
Illa quidem contra, quantum modò foemina possit,
(Aspiceres utinam, Saturnia, mitior esses! 435
Illa quidem pugnat: sed quæ superare puella,
Quisve Jovem poterat? Superum petit æthera
victor

Juppiter: huic odio nemus est, & conscia sylva.
Unde, pedem referens, pænè est oblita pharetram
Tollere cum telis, & quem suspenderat, arcum.

440
Ecce, suo comitata choro Dictynna per altum
Mænalon ingrediens, & cæde superba ferarum,
Aspicit hanc, visamque vocat: clamata refugit;
Et timuit primò, ne Jupiter esset in illâ.

atque ait, O virgo, pars una
mearum comitum, in quibus ju-
gis es venata? Virgo levat se
de cespite, et dixit, salve nu-
men, me judice, majus Jove, licet
ipse audiat. Jupiter audit, et
ridet, et gaudet se præferri sibi;
& jungit oscula, nec satis mode-
rata, nec sic danda à virgine.
Impedit amplexu illam paran-
tem narrare quâ silvâ foret ve-
nata: nec prodit se sine crimine.
Illa quidem contra, quantum
foemina modo possit (Saturnia
utinam aspiceres, esses mitior!)
illa quidem pugnat: sed quæ
puella, quisve poterat superare
Jovem? Jupiter victor petit
æthera superum: nemus & con-
scia sylva est odio huic. Unde
referens pedem, est pænè oblita
tollere pharetram cum telis, &
arcum quem suspenderat. Ecce
Dictynna comitata suo choro, in-
grediens per altum Mænalon, &
superba cæde ferarum, aspicit
hanc, vocatque eam visam: il-
la clamata refugit; & timuit
primo ne Jupiter esset in illa.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"one of my Train, over what Mountains have you pursued the Chace?"
The Virgin starting from the Turf, "Hail, Goddess, in my Opinion
greater than Jove, were Jove himself present to hear." He smiles,
and hears, and is pleas'd with being preferr'd before himself. He then
embraces her, and with an Eagerness not to be expected in a Virgin. As
she was about to tell him in what Wood she had been hunting, he stopp'd
her by his Caresses, and discover'd himself to her by his Crime. She on the
other Hand, as much as a Woman could, (O Daughter of Saturn, would
you had seen her, sure you would have been more gentle!) she, I say, strove
with all her Might; but what Maid or Mortal can contend with Jove. The
God, exulting in his Success, returns to Heaven. She detests the Grove and
Wood that were Witnesses of her Crime, and retreating from them with Pre-
cipitation, almost forgot her Quiver, Arrows, and Bow which she had hung
upon one of the Trees.

Mean time Diana with her Virgin Train appears upon Mount Mænalus,
proud of the Slaughter she had made of wild Beasts, and how soon she
espies the Nymph, calls her to her: She at first drew back, trembling,
lest Jove might be also disguis'd in her. But when she saw her surrounded

N O T E S.

441. *Dictynna.*] *Diana*, ἀπὸ τῶν διχτύων; she assum'd this Name in honour of *Britomartis*, her favourite Companion.
from the Nets or Toils which this Goddess
used in Hunting. Others will have it, that

Sed postquam vidit nymphas pariter incedere; sensit dolos abesse; accessitque ad numerum harum. Heu quam est difficile non prodere vultu! Vix attollit oculos humo, nec est juncta lateri Deæ, ut ante solebat esse, nec est prima toto agmine. Sed filet; & rubore dat signa læsi pudoris: & Diana mille notis poterat sentire culpam (nisi quod est virgo;) nymphæ feruntur sensisse. Cornua lunaria resurgebant nono orbe, cum Dea venatrix languida fraternis flammis, est nacta gelidum nemus, de quo rivus ibat labens cum murmure, et versabat attritas arenas. Ut laudavit loca; contigit summas undas pede. His laudatis quoque, ait, omnis arbiter est procul, tingamus corpora nuda lymphis superfusis Parrhæsis erubuit. Cunctæ ponunt velamina. Callisto una quærit moras. Vestis est adempta illi dubitanti. Quâ posita, crimen patuit cum nudo corpore. Cynthia dixit illi attonitæ, volentique celare uterum manibus, I procul hinc, nec pollue sacros fontes, jussitque secedere de suo coetu.

*Sed postquam pariter nymphas incedere vidit, 445
Sensit abesse dolos: numerumque accessit ad harum.*

*Heu quàm difficile est, crimen non prodere vultu!
Vix oculos attollit humo: nec, ut antè solebat,
Juncta Deæ lateri, nec toto est agmine prima:
Sed filet, & læsi dat signa rubore pudoris. 450*

*Et (nisi quòd virgo est) poterat sentire Diana
Mille notis culpam: Nymphæ sensisse feruntur.
Orbe resurgebant lunaria cornua nono:
Cum Dea venatrix fraternis languida flammis,
Nacta nemus gelidum: de quo cum murmure
labens 455*

*Ibat, & attritas versabat rivus arenas.
Ut loca laudavit, summas pede contigit undas;
His quoque laudatis: Procul est, ait, arbiter omnis:*

*Nuda superfusis tingamus corpora lymphis.
Parrhæsis erubuit: cunctæ velamina ponunt: 460
Una moras quærit: dubitanti vestis adempta est:
Qua posita nudo patuit cum corpore crimen.
Attonitæ, manibusque uterum celare volenti,
I procul hinc, dixit, nec sacros pollue fontes,
Cynthia: deque suo jussit secedere coetu. 465*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

with her Nymphs, she knew there could be no Deceit, and immediately join'd them. Alas! how hard is it not to betray Guilt by our Looks. She scarce lifted her Eyes from the Ground, nor walk'd as usual close by the Side of the Goddess, nor appear'd the foremost of the Train; but she was silent, and by her Blushes gave plain Signs of her injur'd Honour; insomuch, that Diana (had she been ought but a Virgin) might by a thousand Tokens have discover'd the Crime. Her Nymphs, 'tis said, suspected it. The Moon had now nine Times renew'd her Orb, when the hunting Goddess, faint by her Brother's Beams, entered a cool Grove, whence a gentle Stream flow'd in soft Murmurs, along a smooth Bed of shining Gravel. The Goddess after praising the Place, touch'd the Surface of the Waters with her Foot; pleas'd with them also, here, says she, no Spies are near, let us strip, and bathe ourselves in the crystal Stream: Callisto blush'd, all the Nymphs, pleas'd with the Motion, undress, she only forms Delays. Her Fellows press round her, and obliging her reluctant to comply, discover her Crime with her naked Body. Confounded, and endeavouring to conceal with her Hands her pregnant Womb; "Be gone, cries the Goddess with Indignation, nor dare to pollute the sacred Stream." And immediately banished her from her Train.

N O T E S.

460. Parrhæsis.] Parrhæsia was a Region of Arcadia.

465. Cynthia.] Diana so call'd from Cynthia thus a Mountain of Delos, where she was born. 516. Cir-

Senferat hoc olim magni matrona Tonantis : 466
 Distuleratque graves in idonea tempora pœnas :
 Causa moræ nulla est : & jam puer Arcas (id ip-
 sum

Indoluit Juno) fuerat de pellice natus.

Quò simul obvertit sævam cum lumine mentem ;
 Scilicet hoc unum restabat adultera, dixit, 471

Ut fœcunda fores : fieretque injuria partu.

Nota : Jovisque mei testatum dedecus esset.

Haud impunè feres : adimam tibi nempe figuram ;

Quâ tibi, quâq; places nostro, importuna, marito.

Dixit : & arreptis adversâ fronte capillis, 476

Stravit humi pronam. Tendebat brachia supplex :

Brachia cœperunt nigris horrescere villis,

Curvarique manus, & aduncos crescere in ungues,

Officioque pedum fungi : laudataq; quondam 480

Ora Jovi, lato fieri deformia rictu.

Neve preces animos, & verba superflua flectant ;

Posse loqui eripitur : vox iracunda, minaxque,

Plenaque terroris rauco de gutture fertur.

Mens antiqua tamen facta quoque mansit in ursâ :

Affiduoque suos gemitu testata dolores, 486

Qualescunque manus ad cœlum & sidera tollit ;

Ingratumque Jovem, nequeat cùm dicere, sentit.

nequeat dicere Jovem ingratum, tamen sentit eum esse ingratum.

*Matrona magni Tonantis senferat
 hoc olim : distuleratque graves
 pœnas in idonea tempora. Est
 nulla causa moræ ; & jam puer
 Arcas (Juno indoluit id ipsum)
 fuerat natus de pellice. Quo
 simul obvertit mentem sævam
 cum lumine, dixit ; Adultera,
 scilicet hoc unum restabat, ut
 fores fœcunda, injuriaque fieret
 nota partu, dedecusque mei Jo-
 vis esset testatum. Haud feres
 impune ; nempe importuna, adi-
 mam tibi figuram qua places tibi,
 quaque places nostro marito. Dix-
 it : & capillis arreptis à fronte
 adversa, stravit illam pronam
 humi. Supplex tendebat bra-
 chia : brachia cœperunt horres-
 cere nigris villis, manusque cur-
 vari, & crescere in ungues adun-
 cos, fungique officio pedum ;
 oraque quondam laudata Jovi,
 fieri deformia lato rictu. Neve
 preces & verba superflua flec-
 tant animos, eripitur posse loqui ;
 vox iracunda, minaxque, ple-
 naque terroris, fertur de rauco
 gutture. Tamen antiqua mens
 mansit quoque in illâ facta ursâ.
 Testataque suos dolores affiduo ge-
 mitu, tollit qualescunque manus
 ad cœlum & sidera, cumque*

TRANSLATION.

The Spouse of the great Thunderer had perceived this some time before, but deferr'd the Punishment her Vengeance prompted her to take, till a fit Opportunity offered ; but now there is no farther reason for Delay ; for young Arcas (a fresh Ground of Resentment to Juno) was born to her Husband of Callisto. The Goddess regarding the Child with a stern Look, cried ; " It is enough, base Adulterers ; this one Thing only was wanting, that a fruitful Womb might proclaim the Injury you had done me, and the Baseness of my Husband : But you shall not escape my Vengeance ; I will destroy that Beauty which rendered you so lovely in the Eyes of Jove." She said, and seizing her by the Hair, dragg'd her to the Ground. The suppliant Nymph stretch'd out her imploring Hands. Her arms began to grow rough with black shaggy Hairs ; her Hands are bent, and shoot into pointed Claws, and serve her instead of Feet ; her Mouth, formerly admir'd by Jupiter, becomes now deform'd by a wide Opening ; and lest Prayers or Intreaties might reach the Ear of Jove, she was depriv'd of Speech. A surly threatening Voice, savage and full of Terror, issues from her hoarse Throat. But though thus changed into a Bear, she still retain'd her former Understanding, and expressing her Sorrows by unceasing Groans, rais'd her new unwieldy Paws to Heaven, and though she could not call Jove ungrateful, she thought him so. Ah, how often, not daring to remain by herself

*Ab quoties non ausa quiescere
solâ silvâ, erravit ante domum,
inque agris quondam suis! Ab
quoties est acta per saxa latra-
tibus canum: Venatrixque fugit
territa metu venantum. Sæpe
feris visis, latuit oblita quid
esset: ursaque, horruit urfos
conspectos in montibus, pertimu-
itque lupos, quamvis pater esset
in illis.*

*VII. Ecce Arcas proles Ly-
caoniæ ignara adest parenti, ter
quinque natalibus fere actis.
Dumque sequitur feras, dum
eligit aptos saltus, ambitque sil-
vas Erymanthidas nexilibus
plagis; incidit in matrem; quæ
Arcade viso restitit; & fuit
similis cognoscenti. Ille refugit,
nesciusque extimuit illam tenen-
tē oculos immotus in se sine fine,
fueratque fixurus pectora vulni-
fico telo, illi aventi accedere pro-
pius. Omnipotens arcuit: sus-
tulitque pariter ipsosque nefas-
que: & imposuit eos raptos per
inania celeri vento, cælo fecit-
que vicina sidera. Juno intu-
muit postquam pellex fulsit inter
sidera: & descendit in æquora
ad canam Tethyn, senemque
Oceanum; quorum reverentia
sæpe movit Deos: infitque scitantibus causam viæ;*

Ah quoties, solâ non ausa quiescere sylvâ,
Ante domum, quondamque suis erravit in agris!
Ah! quoties per saxa canum latratibus acta est;
Venatrixque metu venantum territa fugit! 492
Sæpe feris latuit visis; oblita quid esset:

Ursaque conspectos in montibus horruit urfos:
Pertimuitq; lupos, quamvis pater esset in illis. 495

VII. Ecce Lycaoniæ proles ignara parenti
Arcas adest, ter quinque fere natalibus actis:
Dumque feras sequitur; dum saltus eligit aptos,
Nexilibusque plagis sylvas Erymanthidas ambit;
Incidit in matrem, quæ restitit Arcade viso; 500
Et cognoscenti similis fuit. Ille refugit:

Immotosque oculos in se sine fine tenentem
Nescius extimuit: propiusque accedere aventi
Vulnifico fuerat fixurus pectora telo: 504

Arcuit omnipotens; pariterque ipsosque, nefasque
Sustulit; & celeri raptos per inania vento
Imposuit cælo, vicinaque sidera fecit.

Intumuit Juno, postquam inter sidera pellex
Fulsit; & ad canam descendit in æquora Tethyn,
Oceanumq; senem: quorum reverentia mo-
vit 510

Sæpe Deos: causamque viæ scitantibus, infit;

TRANSLATION.

in the solitary Woods, did she approach towards her Palace, and haunt the Fields and Meadows once her own. How often was she driven over the craggy Steeps by the cry of her Dogs, and though herself a Huntress, frightened by the Pursuit of the Hunters. Oft forgetting what she was, she hid herself upon seeing her fellow Brutes; and trembled at the shaggy Bears though she too now was one; nor dreaded less the Sight of the rugged Wolves, although her Father was of the Number.

VII. Mean time Arcas, who had now compleated his fifteenth Year, being a Stranger to the Fate of his Mother; while he is intent upon the Chace, while he chuses apt Forests, and incloses the Erymanthian Woods with his plaited Nets, chanced to rouse his Mother, who stopp'd upon seeing Arcas, and look'd at him like one who knew him. He drew back, nor knowing what it meant, was frighted to observe her Eyes immoveably fix'd upon him, and as he perceived her about to approach, was going to pierce her Breast with his wounding Spear. The Almighty forbid it, and carrying off both them, and the Wickedness intended, snatch'd them in Whirlwinds through the Air, and plac'd them in Heaven, where they form two neighbouring Constellations. Juno swell'd with Rage, when she saw her Rival shine among the Stars; she descends to the Sea to hoary Tethys, and aged Ocean, both greatly re-
ver'd

Quæritis æthereis quare regina Deorum
Sedibus hûc adsim ? Pro me tenet altera cœlum.
Mentiar, obscurum nisi nox cùm fecerit orbem,
Nuper honoratas summo mea vulnera cœlo 515
Videritis stellas illic, ubi circulus axem
Ultimus extremum spatiumque brevissimus ambit.
Est verò, cur quis Junonem lædere nolit,
Offensamque tremat, quæ prosim sola nocendo ?
En ego quantum egi ! quàm vasta potentia nostra
est ! 520
Esse hominem vetui ; facta est Dea : sic ego pœnas
Sontibus impono ; sic est mea magna potestas.
Vindicet antiquam faciem, vultusque ferinos
Detrahat ; Argolica quod in antè Phoronide fecit.
Cur non & pulsâ ducat Junone, meoque 525
Collocet in thalamo, focerumque Lycaona sumat ?
At vos, si læsæ contemptus tangit alumnae,
Gurgite cœruleo septem prohibete Triones ;

An quæritis quare ego regina
deorum adsim huc æthereis sedi-
bus ? Altera tenet cœlum pro
me. Mentiar, nisi cum nox fe-
cerit orbem obscurum, videritis
stellas mea vulnera nuper hono-
ratas summo cœlo, illic ubi cir-
culus ultimus, brevissimusque spa-
tio, ambit extremum axem. Est
vero cur quis nolit lædere Juno-
nem, trematque offensam ; quæ
sola prosim nocendo ? En quan-
tum ego egi ! Quam vasta est
nostra potentia. Vetui illam esse
hominem, est facta dea. Ego
sic impono pœnas sontibus : sic
mea potestas est magna. Vin-
dicet antiquam faciem, detra-
hatque vultus ferinos, quod ante
fecit in Argolica Phoronide. Cur
non & ducat Junone pulsâ, col-
locetque in meo thalamo, sumat-
que Lycaona focerum. At si
contemptus læsæ alumnae tangit
vos, prohibete septem Triones
cœruleo gurgite :

T R A N S L A T I O N.

ver'd among the Gods ; when, to them asking the Cause of her Coming, she thus begins :

“ Would you know why I the Queen of the Gods am come hither from
“ our æthereal Seats ? Another reigns in Heaven in my stead : Give no
“ Credit to my Words, if when Night covers the Earth in Darkness, you see
“ not in the most conspicuous Part of Heaven Stars lately honoured, to my
“ great Affliction rowl in their Orbs, where the last Circle, and smallest in
“ Compass, surrounds the Poles of the World. Who then will henceforth
“ tremble to offend Juno, or dread her Resentment ? Whose Vengeance
“ serves only to exalt those on whom it is poured ? What mighty Things
“ have I done, how vast and extensive is my Power ? I had depriv'd her
“ of human Shape, and she is made a Goddess. Is it thus that I punish the
“ Guilty ? Is it thus that I prove the greatness of my Power ? Let him
“ claim for her her former shape, and take away this savage Form, as he
“ once did in the case of Grecian Io. Why does he not cast Juno off, that
“ he may marry her, place her in my Bed, and have Lycaon for his father-in-
“ law ? But you, if the Wrongs done to a Goddess your Foster-Child moves
“ your Indignation, allow not the seven Triones to touch your hallowed Waves ;
“ but banish for ever from your Realms Stars which have been receiv'd into
Heaven

N O T E S.

516. *Circulus.*] The arctic Circle, or that which surrounds the North Pole. All parallel Circles in the Heavens, in Proportion as they recede from the Equinoctial, and approach to-wards either Pole, must become less. These Polar Circles therefore being, in Respect of the Poles, the last of those by which the Heaven is divided into Zones, are at the same Time the least in Compass.

*pelliteque sidera recepta in cœlo
mercede stupri, ne pellex tingatur
in puro æquore.*

VIII. *Dii maris annuerant,
Saturnia ingreditur liquidum
aera curru habili pictis pavoni-
bus : pavonibus tam nuper pictis
Argo cæso ; quam tu corve lo-
quax eras nuper subito versus in
nigrantes alas, cum ante fuisses
candidus. Nam hæc ales fuit
quondam argentea niveis pennis,
ut æquaret columbas totas sine
labe : nec cederet anseribus ser-
vaturis capitolia vigili voce, nec
Cycno amanti flumina. Lingua
fuit illi damno : linguâ loquaci
faciente, ut color qui erat albus,
est nunc contrarius albo.*

IX. *Non fuit in totâ Hæmo-
nia puella pulchrior quam coronis
Larissæa. Certe placuit tibi,
Delphice, dum vel fuit casta, vel
inobservata. Sed ales Phœbeius
sensit adulterium. Indexque non
exorabilis, tendebat iter ad do-
minum, ut detegeret latentem
culpam : quem garrula cornix
consequitur motis pennis, ut scitetur omnia.*

*Sideraque in cœlo stupri mercede recepta
Pellite : nè puro tingatur in æquore pellex.* 530

VIII. *Dii maris annuerant : habili Saturnia curru
Ingreditur liquidum pavonibus aëra pictis :
Tam nuper pictis cæso pavonibus Argo ;
Quàm tu nuper eras, cum candidus antè fuisses,
Corve loquax, subitò nigrantes versus in alas.* 535
*Nam fuit hæc quondam niveis argentea pennis
Ales, ut æquaret totas sine labe columbas :*

*Nec servaturis vigili Capitolia voce
Cederet anseribus, nec amanti flumina Cycno.
Lingua fuit damno : lingua faciente loquaci,* 540
Qui color albus erat, nunc est contrarius albo :

IX. *Pulchrior in tota, quàm Larissæa Coronis,
Non fuit Hæmonia. Placuit tibi, Delphice, certè,
Dum vel casta fuit, vel inobservata : sed ales
Sensit adulterium Phœbæius ; utque latentem* 545
*Detegeret culpam non exorabilis index,
Ad dominum tendebat iter ; quem garrula motis
Consequitur pennis, scitetur ut omnia, cornix :*

TRANSLATION.

“ Heaven in Reward of Adultery, that your pure Streams may not be defil’d
“ by a base Strumpet.

VIII. The Sea Deities consented ; the Daughter of Saturn cuts the liquid Air in her elegant Chariot drawn by painted Peacocks : Peacocks lately painted upon the Killing of Argos, when at the same Time the Raven, formerly white as Snow, was for its Babbling chang’d into a black feathered Bird : For once the Raven was silver’d o’er with snowy Plumes, white as the fair and spotless Dove, nor yielded to the sacred Bird whose watchful Voice guarded the Capitol, or soft Swan that delights in Rivers. His Tongue occasioned the Disgrace, his prattling Tongue, I say, was the Cause that his Colour, formerly the purest white, is now directly contrary to white.

IX. There was not in all Thessaly a more beautiful Nymph than Coronis of Larissa : The Delphic God lov’d her, while she yet continued chaste, or while he thought her so. But his own Bird discovered her Infidelity ; and an inexorable Informer, wing’d his Way to his Lord to discover the hidden Crime. Him the prattling Jack-daw follows with nimble

NOTES.

530. *Ne puro tingatur in æquore pellex.*] To come now to the Explication of this Fable ; *Lycaon* had a Daughter named *Callisto*, who was fond of Hunting, and according to the Custom of those Times, went always cloathed

in the Spoils of some Animal she had slain. *Jupiter*, the second of that Name, King of *Arcadia*, as we learn from *Cicero*, fell in Love with her : This gave Rise to the whole Fable, as we find it here related by *Ovid*.

Auditâque viæ causa, Non utile carpis,
Inquit, iter ; nè sperne meæ præfagia linguæ. 550
Quid fuerim, quid simque, vide, meritumque re-
quire ;

Invenies nocuisse fidem. Nam tempore quodam
Pallas Erichthonium, prolem sine matre creatam,
Clauserat Aëtæo textâ de vimine cista ;

Virginibusque tribus gemino de Cecrope natis 555
Hanc legem dederat, sua nè secreta viderent.

Abdita fronde levi densa speculabar ab ulmo,
Quid facerent. Commissa duæ sine fraude tuentur,
Pandrosos atque Herse ; timidas vocat una sorores
Aglauros, nodosque manu diducit, at intus 560
Infantemque vident, apporrectumque draconem.

Aëta deæ refero ; pro quo mihi gratia talis
Redditur, ut dicar tutelâ pulsa Minervæ :

Et ponar post noctis avem. Mea pœna volucres
Admonuisse potest ; nè voce pericula quærant :

At puto non ultro nec quicquam talè rogantem
Me petiit : ipsa licet hoc à Pallade quæras :

Quamvis irata est : nec hoc irata negabit.

*Causâque viæ audita ; inquit
non carpis iter utile : ne sperne
præfagia meæ linguæ. Vide
quid fuerim, quidque sim, requi-
reque meritum, invenies fidem
nocuisse mihi. Nam quodam-
tempore Pallas clauferat Erich-
thonium, prolem creatam sine
matre, cistâ textâ de Aëtæo vi-
mine : dederatque hanc legem
tribus virginibus natis de gemino
Cecrope, ne viderent sua secreta.
Ego abdita fronde levi specula-
bar quid facerent ab densa ulmo.
Duæ, Pandrosos atque Herse,
tuentur commissâ sine fraude.
Una, Aglauros, vocat suas so-
rores timidas : diducitque nodos
manu ; at intus vident infantem-
que, draconemque apporrectum.
Refero aëta Deæ ; pro quo talis
gratia redditur mihi, ut dicar
pulsa tutelâ Minervæ, & po-
nar post avem noctis. Mea pœ-
na potest admonuisse volucres, ne
quærant pericula voce. At pu-
to dices, non petiit me ultro, nec
rogantem quicquam tale : licet
quæras hoc à Pallade ipsa :*

quamvis est irata, tamen irata non negabit hoc.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Pinions, to learn from him the Secret of his Journey ; and having heard all, you are the bearer, says he, of an unwelcome Message ; despise not the Pre-
sages of my Tongue.

Consider what I was, and what now I am ; examine into my Story, and you will find that my Honesty was my Ruin. For upon a certain Time Pallas had shut up Erichthonius, sprung from the Earth without a Mother, in a Basket of woven Aëtæan Twigs, and committed him to the Care of three Virgins, the Daughters of two-shaped Cecrops ; but without letting them know what the Chest contain'd ; nay, and expressly commanded them not to look into her Secrets. I stood on a thick Elm, hid among the Leaves, to observe how they behaved. Two, Pandrosus and Herse, guard their Trust without Fraud : The other, Aglauros, reproached her Sisters with Cowardice ; she unties the Knots with her Hand ; within they behold a Child, and a Dragon laid along by him. I acquaint the Goddess with what had been done ; but instead of a Recompence I was banish'd her Protection, and saw the Bird of Night preferr'd to her Favour. My Punishment ought to warn Birds not to tempt Dangers by an indiscreet Tongue. But perhaps you'll think that she never of herself desir'd my Service, and that I importun'd her to the Choice. Ask of Pallas herself, though angry, yet her Anger will not prompt her to deny me Justice here.

For

*Nam Coroneus clarus tellure
Phocaica (loquor nota) genuit
me, egoque fueram regia virgo,
petebarque (ne contemne me) di-
vitibus procis. Forma nocuit
mibi; nam dum spatiarer per
littora summâ arenâ ut soleo len-
gis passibus, deus Pelagi vidit &
incaluit, utque absumsit tempora
inania cum blandis verbis precan-
do, parat vim, & sequitur: fugio,
relinquoque densum littus, & lassor
nequicquam in molli arena. Inde
voco Deos hominesque: nec vox
mea contigit ullum mortalem:
virgo est mota pro virgine, tu-
litque auxilium. Tendebam
brachia cœlo: brachia cœperunt
nigrescere levibus pennis. Mo-
libar rejicere vestem ex humeris,
at illa erat pluma; egeratque
imas radices in cutem. Conabar
plangere nuda pectora meis pal-
mis: sed neque jam gerebam
palmas, nec nuda pectora. Cur-
rebam: nec arena ut ante retine-
bat pedes; & tollebar summa
humo; mox evehor acta per au-
ras, & sum data inculpata co-
mes Minervæ. Tamen quid
hoc prodest, si Nyctimene facta volucris dira crimine successit nostro honori?*

*Nam me Phocaica clarus tellure Coroneus 569
(Nota loquor) genuit: fueramque ego regia virgo;
Divitibusque procis (nè me contemne) petebar.
Forma mihi nocuit; nam dùm per littora lentis
Passibus, ut soleo, summa spatiarer arenâ,
Vidit, & incaluit pelagi Deus; utque precando
Tempora cum blandis absumsit inania verbis; 575
Vim parat, & sequitur: fugio, densumq; relinquo
Littus, & in molli nequicquam lassor arenâ.
Inde Deos, hominesque voco: nec contigit ullum
Vox mea mortalem: mota est pro virgine virgo,
Auxiliumque tulit. Tendebam brachia cœlo: 580
Brachia cœperunt levibus nigrescere pennis.
Rejicere ex humeris vestem molibar: at illa
Pluma erat; inq; cutem radices egerat imas.
Plangere nuda meis conabar pectora palmis; 584
Sed neque jam palmas, nec pectora nuda gerebam.
Currebam; nec, ut antè, pedes retinebat arena:
Et summa tollebar humo. Mox acta per auras
Evehor, & data sum comes inculpata Minervæ.
Quid tamen hoc prodest, si diro facta volucris
Crimine Nyctimene nostro successit honori? 590*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

For Coroneus, a Prince famous in Phocis, (I speak of Things well known) begot me; I was a Virgin of Royal Birth, and courted (despise me not) by rich Wooers. My Beauty was the Cause of all my Misfortunes; for as I was walking in my usual Manner with slow steps along the Shore, and lightly treading upon the Top of the Sand, Neptune saw and fell in Love with me. And as he found that he only lost Time in soliciting me by fine speeches, he resolves upon Violence, and accordingly pursues me: I fly, and leaving the firm Shore, vainly fatigue myself among the sinking Sand. I call'd upon Gods and Men to assist me; but my feeble Voice reach'd no mortal Ear. Happily a Virgin Goddess was mov'd by a Virgin's Prayers, and came to assist me: For as I stretch'd out my Arms to Heaven, my Arms began to grow black with light Feathers. I strove to throw back my Garments from off my Shoulders, but they were now chang'd to Feathers, and had taken deep root in my Skin. I try'd to beat my naked Breast with my Hands, but had now neither Hands nor naked Breast. I run, nor were my Feet, as before, retain'd by the Sand. I was lifted up from the Ground, and still rising on my Wings into the Air, became the faultless Companion of Minerva. But what does this avail me, if Nyctimene, changed into an Owl for her horrid Crime, has succeeded to my Honour.

N O T E S.

590. *Nyctimene.*] She was the Daughter of *Nyctaus*, King of *Lesbos*, an Island of the *Ægean Sea*,
630. *Gemina*

X. An, quæ per totam res est notissima Lesbos,
Non audita tibi est? Patrium temerasse cubile
Nyctimenen? Avis illa quidem; sed conscia culpæ
Conspectum lucemque fugit, tenebrisque pudorem
Celat; & à cunctis expellitur æthere toto. 595

Talia dicenti, Tibi, ait, revocamina, corvus,
Sint precor ista malo: nos vanum spernimus omen.
Nec coeptum dimittit iter: dominoque jacentem
Cum juvene Hæmonio vidisse Coronida narrat.
Laurea delapsa est audito crimine amantis: 600
Et pariter vultusque Deo, plectrumque, colorque
Excidit. Utque animus tumida fervebat ab ira,
Arma assueta rapit; flexumque à cornibus arcum
Tendit; et illa suo toties cum pectore juncta
Indevitato trajecit pectora telo. 605

Ista dedit gemitum, tractoque à vulnere ferro,
Candida puniceo perfudit membra cruore:
Et dixit, Potui pœnas tibi, Phœbe, dedisse;
Sed peperisse prius: duo nunc moriemur in una.
Hactenus: & pariter vitam cum sanguine fudit.
Corpus inane animæ frigus lethale secutum est.
Pœnit et heu serò pœnæ crudelis amantem:
Seque, quod audierit, quod sic exarserit, odit;

animæ. Pœnit et heu serò amantem crudelis pœnæ; oditque se quod audierit, quod sic exarserit

X. An res quæ est notissima
per totam Lesbos, non est audita
tibi? Nyctimenen temerasse pa-
trium cubile? Illa quidem est
avis; sed conscia culpæ, fugit
conspectum lucemque, celatque pu-
dorem tenebris, & expellitur toto
æthere à cunctis avibus. Cor-
vus ait cornici dicenti talia, pre-
cor ut ista revocamina sint malo
tibi; nos spernimus vanum omen.
Nec dimittit coeptum iter: nar-
ratque domino se vidisse Coronida
jacentem cum juvene Hæmonio.
Laurea est dilapsa deo, crimine
amantis audito, & pariter vul-
tusque, plectrumque, colorque ex-
cidit, utque animus fervebat ab
tumida ira, rapit arma assueta;
tenditque arcum flexum à corni-
bus: et trajecit indevitato telo,
illa pectora toties juncta cum
suo pectore. Coronis ista dedit
gemitum, ferroque tracto à vul-
nere, perfudit candida membra
puniceo cruore; & dixit, Phœbe
potui dedisse tibi pœnas, sed po-
tui peperisse prius: nunc duo
moriemur in una. Hactenus lo-
cuta est: & fudit vitam pa-
riter cum sanguine. Frigus le-
thale secutum est corpus inane

TRANSLATION.

X. Can a Story so well known over all Lesbos, have fail'd to reach your Ears;
That Nyctimene defil'd her Father's Bed? She is a Bird indeed, but conscious
of her Crime, shuns the Light, and conceals her Shame in Darkness, and is
driven from the Air by all the other Birds.

While thus the Daw is repeating her Tale, the Raven offended, replies,
May these boading Presages light upon yourself; I despise the vain Omen,
nor does he drop his intended Journey, but acquaints his Master that he saw
Coronis in the Arms of a Thessalian Youth. The God upon hearing his
Mistress's Crime, drops the Laurel Crown. At once his Colour, Harp, and
gentle Looks forsake him. Inflam'd with Rage, he takes his wonted Arms,
and bending his Bow from its Extremities, transfix'd with an unerring Shaft
that Breast which had been so often join'd to his own. The wounded
Nymph gave a deep Groan, and drawing the Arrow from the Wound, her
hands are stain'd with Streams of purple Gore; expiring, she said, Ah,
O God, I have justly deserved Punishment, but should first have brought
my Child into the World; now two are destroy'd in one. Thus far she
spoke, and, faint with Loss of Blood, expir'd. A mortal Coldness spread it-
self over her lifeless Body.

The Lover alas, too late repents of his cruel Revenge. He hates him-
self, that he had listened to the Raven, and given way to the Violence of
his

*Odit avem per quam erat coactus
Scire crimen causamque dolendi :
odit nervumque, arcumque, ma-
numque, cumque manu sagittas
temeraria tela. Fovetque col-
lapsam : nititurque vincere fata
sera ope, & exercet inaniter
medicas artes. Quæ postquam
sensit tentata frustra, rogamque
parari, & artus arsfuros supre-
mis ignibus ; tum vero edidit
gemitus petitos de alto pectore
(neque enim decet ora cœlestia
tingi lacrymis :) haud aliter quam
cum juvenca spectante, malleus
libratus ab dextra aure dis-
cussit claro ictu cava tempora
lactentis vituli. Tamen Phœ-
bus ut fudit ingratos odores in
pectora ; & dedit amplexus, pe-
regitque justa injusta, non tulit
sua semina labi in eosdem cine-
res : sed eripuit natum flammis,
uteroque parentis, tulitque in
antrum gemini Chironis ; vetu-
itque corvum, sperantem sibi præ-
mia linguæ non falsæ, considerare
inter albas aves.*

Odit avem, per quam crimen, causamque dolendi
Scire coactus erat : nervumque, arcumque, ma-
numque, 615

Odit ; cumque manu temeraria tela sagittas :
Collapsamque fovet : feraque ope vincere fata
Nititur : & medicas exercet inaniter artes.

Quæ postquam frustra tentata, rogamque parari
Sensit, & arsfuros supremis ignibus artus : 620

Tum vero gemitus (neque enim cœlestia tingi
Ora decet lacrymis) alto de corde petitos

Edidit : haud aliter, quàm cùm spectante juvenca,
Lactentis vituli, dextra libratus ab aure,

Tempora discussit claro cava malleus ictu. 625

Ut tamen ingratos in pectora fudit odores :

Et dedit amplexus, injustaque justa peregit :

Non tulit in cineres labi sua Phœbus eosdem

Semina : sed natum flammis uteroque parentis

Eripuit : geminiq; tulit Chironis in antrum. 630

Sperantemque sibi non falsæ premia linguæ,

Inter aves albas vetuit considerare corvum.

TRANSLATION.

his Rage, and hates the Bird that had reveal'd to him her Crime, the Cause of his Resentment. He hates the Bow, and the Hand which had touch'd the String, and with his Hand the rash Arrows that had inflicted the Wound ; and cherishes her as she lay upon the Ground, endeavouring by late Applications to revoke her severe Doom, and tries in vain the whole Compass of his Art. But when he found all his Endeavours without Success, saw the Pile made ready, and her Body going to be consumed by the funeral Fires, he then fetched Groans from the Bottom of his Soul ; (for it is not allowed to the Gods to shed Tears.) Just as when an Ax poised from the right Ear of a Butcher, dashes to pieces with a clear Stroke the hollow Temples of a sucking Calf, in Sight of its complaining Dam. He then poured upon her Breast the ungrateful Perfumes, embrac'd her Corpse, and solemnized the funeral Rites hastened by his unjust Anger. Phœbus did not suffer his Offspring to mix with the same Ashes, but delivered his Son at once from the Flames and his Mother's Womb, and carried him into the Cave of double-form'd Chiron. The Raven, who expected a Reward for his faithful Discovery, was forbid any more to associate with white Birds.

NOTES.

630. Gemini Chironis in antrum.] Chiron the Centaur was the Son of Saturn, and Philyre, the Daughter of Oceanus.

632. Inter aves albas vetuit considerare corvum.] In the Metamorphoses of Ovid, we often meet with a Train of historical Narra-

tions, regularly connected one to another, which it is no very hard Matter to unfold. But sometimes we meet with Pieces detached, to the understanding of which History affords no Help. Such is the Fable of Coronis, changed into a Jack-Daw for her too faithful Report,

XI. Semifer interea divinæ stirpis alumno
 Lætus erat ; mistoque oneri gaudebat honore.
 Ecce venit rutilus humeros protecta capillis 635
 Filia Centauri : quam quondam nympha Chariclo,
 Fluminis in rapidi ripis enixa, vocavit
 Ocyroën. Non hæc artes contenta paternas
 Edidicisse fuit : fatorum arcana canebat.
 Ergo ubi fatidicos concepit mente furores 640
 Incaluitque Deo, quem clausum pectore habebat ;
 Aspicit infantem, Totique salutifer orbi
 Cresce, puer, dixit : Tibi se mortalia sæpe
 Corpora debebunt ; animas tibi reddere ademptas
 Fas erit ; idque semel Diis indignantibus ausus, 645
 Posse dare hoc iterum flammâ prohibebere avitâ ;
 Eque Deo corpus fies exsangue ; Deusque,
 Qui modo corpus eras ; & bis tua fata novabis.

XI. Interea semifer erat lætus
 alumno divinæ stirpis, gaude-
 batque honore misto oneri. Ecce
 filia centauri protecta humeros
 rutilus capillis venit : quam fili-
 am nympha Chariclo, quondam
 enixa in ripis rapidi fluminis,
 vocavit Ocyroën. Hæc non fuit
 contenta edidicisse artes paternas :
 canebat etiam arcana fatorum.
 Ergo ubi concepit fatidicos fu-
 rores mente, incaluitque deo quem
 habebat clausum pectore ; aspicit
 infantem, dixitque, cresce puer
 salutifer toti orbi : mortalia cor-
 pora sæpe debebunt se tibi : fas
 erit tibi reddere animas ademptas.
 Aususque id semel, Diis indig-
 nantibus, prohibebere posse dare
 hoc iterum, avitâ flammâ.
 Eque Deo fies corpus exsangue ;
 Deusque qui modò eras corpus ;
 & novabis tua fata bis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

XI. Mean time the Centaur rejoiced in his Pupil of celestial Race, and was proud of the Honour joined to his Trouble. His Daughter too, with yellow Hair falling loose upon her Shoulders, came to see the Child. The Nymph Chariclo, who bore her to the Centaur upon the Banks of a rapid River, had named her Ocyrrhoe : She, not contented with her Father's Arts alone, sung the Secrets of the Fates. Once, as her Mind was fill'd with the prophetic Transport, and she felt the God kindled in her Breast, surveying the Infant she cried ; " Grow, Child, the sovereign Restorer of Health to the whole World. To thee shall mortal Bodies often owe their continuance in Being ; nay, your Skill shall reach to the recalling of Souls from the Empire of the Dead. But when, by once daring to give Proof of this thy Power, you have rais'd the Jealousy of the Gods, disabled by your Grandfire's Bolts, you shall no more confer this mighty Benefit ; but from a God be changed into a lifeless Carcass, and again resuming the Figure of a God, shall twice renew your Destiny. You

N O T E S.

Report, and of the Raven's Colour being changed from white to black, for the Discovery he made to *Apollo* of his Mistress's Infidelity. Not to trouble the Reader with the Moral Lessons which Mythologists draw from them, I shall content myself with observing, 1st. That often a bare Resemblance of Names has given Rise to these fabulous Metamorphoses. 2dly, That the Adventures which happened in the Courts of Princes were often the Subject of poetical Songs, where the marvellous was not spar'd. On these Principles it may be conjectured, that the two Fables under Consideration, include the History of two Persons entirely unknown, but which however probably refers to the Times of the Daughters of *Cecrops*, with whom it seems to have some Connection. 638. *Ocyroen.*] *Ocyrrhoe* was the Daughter of *Chiron*, and the Nymph *Chariclo*.

*Tu quoque, care pater, jam non
mortalis, & creatus lege nascendi
ut maneat omnibus ævis; tum
cupies posse mori, cum cruciabere
sanguine diræ serpentis recepto
per faucia membra. Numina-
que efficient te ex æterno pa-
rientem mortis: triplicesque deæ
resolvent tua fata. Aliquid re-
stabat fati: illa suspirat ab
imis pectoribus, lacrymæque ob
ortæ labuntur genis: atque in-
quit ita; fata prævertunt me;
vetorqueloqui plura, ususque meæ
vocis præcluditur. Artes quæ
contraxere iram numinis mihi
non fuerant tanti; mallem nescisse futura. Jam facies huma-
na videtur subduci mihi; jam
herba cibus placet; jam est im-
petus currere latis campis, vector
in equam, corporaque cognata.
Tamen quare vector tota? Nem-
pe est mihi pater biformis. Pars
extrema querelæ est parum intel-
lecta dicenti talia: verbaque
fuere confusa. Mox nec quidem
verba, nec ille videtur sonus equæ;*

*Tu quoque, care pater, non jam mortalis, & ævis
Omnibus ut maneat, nascendi lege creatus; 650
Posse mori cupies tum, cum cruciabere diræ
Sanguine serpentis per faucia membra recepto:
Teque ex æterno patientem Numina mortis
Efficient; triplicesque Deæ tua fila solvent.
Restabat fati aliquid; suspirat ab imis 655
Pectoribus, lacrymæque genis labuntur obortæ:
Atque ita, Prævertunt, inquit, me fata; vetorque
Plura loqui; vocisque meæ præcluditur usus.
Non fuerant artes tanti, quæ numinis iram
Contraxere mihi; mallem nescisse futura. 660
Jam mihi subduci facies humana videtur:
Jam cibus herba placet; jam latis currere campis
Impetus est; in equam, cognataque corpora, vector.
Tota tamen quare? Pater est mihi nempe biformis.
Talia dicenti pars est extrema querelæ 665
Intellecta parum: confusaque verba fuere.
Mox, nec verba quidem, nec equæ sonus ille vi-
detur;*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ too, beloved Parent, not subject to Mortality, and created under a Law
“ of Nativity that prolongs your Life through all Ages, shall then wish to
“ die, when tortur’d with Anguish from the baneful Poison of a Serpent
“ receiv’d within your Veins. The Gods in Pity, from an immortal shall
“ change you to a mortal Being, and the three Goddesses of Destiny cut
“ thy Thread of Life.” The Nymph had still more to add; but op-
press’d with deep Sighs, and her Face bath’d in Tears, she thus went on;
“ The Fates prevent me, and I am forbid to reveal farther; the Use of
“ Speech too is taken from me. My Arts were not so much to be desired,
“ that for their Sake I should draw upon myself the Anger of the Gods.
“ Far better had it been, that I had never known Futurity. Alas! a
“ human Form seems now to depart from me; I now desire Grass for my
“ Food, I long to expatiate in the open Plains. I am chang’d into a
“ Mare, and assume a kindred Shape; yet, why transform’d all o’er?
“ my double-shap’d Father retains in his upper Parts a human form.”
In bemoaning thus her Fate, the last Part of her Complaint was but little
understood, her Words were become confus’d; and presently, not even
“ Words were heard; nor was her Voice yet that of a Mare, but rather of

N O T E S.

649. *Tu quoque, &c.*] In the War between the Centaurs and Lapithæ, Hercules aiming an Arrow, which had been dipt in the Blood of the Hydra of Lernus, at Elarus, it miss’d him, and wounded Chiron in the Knee. Her-
cules in vain endeavoured to apply Remedies, it prov’d incurable, and occasioned such intol-
erable Pain, that the Gods in Pity on the ninth Day translated him among the Stars, where he form’d the Constellation Sagittarius.

Sed simulantis equam : parvoque in tempore certos
 Edidit hinnitus ; & brachia movit in herbas.
 Tum digiti coëunt, & quinos alligat ungues 670
 Perpetuo cornu levis ungula : crescit & oris,
 Et colli spatium : longæ pars maxima pallæ
 Cauda fit ; utque vagi crines per colla jacebant,
 In dextras abiëre jubas ; pariterque novata est
 Et vox & facies : nomen quoque monstra dedere.

XII. Flebat, opemque tuam frustra Philyreïus
 heros, 676

Delphice, poscebat : sed nec rescindere magni
 Jussa Jovis poteras ; nec, si rescindere posses,
 Tunc aderas ; Elin, Messeniaque arva colebas.
 Illud erat tempus, quo te pastoria pellis 680
 Texit ; onusque fuit baculum sylvestre sinistræ ;
 Alterius, dispar septenis fistula cannis.
 Dumque amor est curæ, dum te tua fistula mulcet ;
 Incustoditæ Pylios memorantur in agros
 Processisse boves : videt has Atlantide Maia 685
 Natus ; & arte sua sylvis occultat abactas.

*sed simulantis equam : inque
 parvo tempore edidit certos hin-
 nitus ; & movit brachia in
 herbas. Tum digiti coeunt, &
 levis ungula alligat quinos un-
 gues perpetuo cornu : spatium
 & oris & colli crescit : pars
 maxima longæ pallæ fit cauda ;
 utque vagi crines jacebant per
 colla abiëre in dextras jubas :
 pariterque & vox & facies est
 novata : monstra quæque dedere
 illi nomen novum.*

*XII. Philyrcius heros flebat,
 poscebatque, Delphice, tuam opem
 frustra ; sed nec poteras rescin-
 dere jussa magni Jovis : nec, si
 posses rescindere, tunc aderas ;
 colebas Elin, arvaque Messenia.
 Illud erat tempus quo pastoria
 pellis texit te ; baculumque syl-
 vestre fuit onus sinistræ manus ;
 & fistula dispar septenis cannis
 fuit onus alterius manus. Dum-
 que amor est curæ tibi, tum tua
 fistula mulcet te ; incustoditæ bo-
 ves memorantur processisse in a-
 gros Pylios. Natus Maia At-*

lantide videt has ; & occultat eas abactas suâ arte sylvis.

TRANSLATION.

one counterfeiting a Mare. But soon she neigh'd out-right, and stretch'd her Arms towards the Grass. Her Fingers grow together, and a smooth Hoof of one continued piece of Horn binds together her five Nails. Her Face and Neck are lengthened, her Train becomes a Tail, and the Hairs, that lay scattered upon her Neck, pass into a right-Side Mane. Her Voice and Shape at once are finish'd, and the new Form gave her also a new Name.

XII. The Philyreian Hero wept ; and in vain implor'd thy Aid, O Apollo : For neither was it in your Power to reverse the Decrees of Almighty Jove, nor had this been permitted, wast thou present. Thou wast then in Elis, and the Messenian Fields. This was the Time when you was covered with a Shepherd's Cloak, and wore a Club of Oak in your right Hand, and in your left a Pipe of seven unequal Reeds. And while Love is all your Care, while you attend only to the Musick of your Flute, some Cows are said to have stray'd unobserved into the Plains of Pylos. The Son of Maia perceived them, and driving them away, artfully concealed them in the Woods. This Theft had been taken notice

NOTES.

679. *Elin, &c.*] *Elis* and *Messene* were both Cities of *Peloponnesus*.

684. *Pylios.*] Ancient Geographers speak of three Cities of *Peloponnesus*, which bore the

Name of *Pylos* : One in *Elis*, one in *Messenia*, and a third the same here nam'd, between the other two, where afterwards *Nestor* reign'd.

Nemo senferat hoc furtum, nisi senex notus in illo rure: tota vicinia vocabant eum Battum. Hic custos servabat saltus, herbosaeque pascua, gregesque nobilium equarum divitis Nelei. Mercurius timuit hunc, seduxitque blanda manu, & ait, eja hospes, quisquis es, si forte aliquis requireret hæc armenta, nega vidisse; neu nulla gratia rependatur facto, cape nitidam vaccam præmia; et dedit. Vaccam acceptâ, hospes reddidit has voces; eas tutus; iste lapis prius loquatur tua furta, & ostendit lapidem: natus Jove simulat abire, mox redit; & figura versa pariter cum voce dixit, rustice, si vidisti quas boves ire hoc limite, fer opem, & deme silentia furto. Fæmina juncta suo tauro dabitur pretium tibi. At senior, postquam merces est geminata, inquit, erunt sub illis montibus, & erant sub illis montibus. Atlantiades risit: & ait, perfide, prodis me mihi, prodis me mihi? vertitque pectora perjura in durum silicem; qui nunc dicitur quoque index, vetusque infamia est in saxo merito nihil.

Senferat hoc furtum nemo, nisi notus in illo Rure senex. Battum vicinia tota vocabant. Divitis hic saltus herbosaeque pascua Nelei, Nobiliumque greges custos servabat equarum. 690 Hunc timuit, blandaque manu seduxit; &, eja, Quisquis es, hospes, ait, si fortè armenta requireret Hæc aliquis, vidisse nega: neu gratia facto Nulla rependatur, nitidam cape præmia vaccam; Et dedit. Acceptâ, voces has reddidit hospes; 695 Tutus eas; lapis iste prius tua furta loquatur; Et lapidem ostendit. Simulat Jove natus abire, Mox redit: & versa pariter cum voce figura, Rustice, vidisti si quas hoc limite, dixit, Ire boves; fer opem: furtoque silentia deme; 700 Juncta suo pretium dabitur tibi fœmina tauro. At senior, postquam merces geminata, sub illis Montibus, inquit, erunt; & erant sub montibus illis.

Risit Atlantiades: & Me mihi, perfide, prodis? Me mihi prodis? ait: perjuraque pectora vertit 705 In durum silicem: qui nunc quoque dicitur Index: Inque nihil merito vetus est infamia saxo.

TRANSLATION.

of by no-body but an old man well known in that Country, whom all the Neighbourhood called Battus. He kept the Forests and flourishing Pastures, with some Sets of fine Mares, belonging to one Neleus, a rich Pilian Lord. Him the God fear'd, and taking him aside, with a mild Air, says; "Whoever thou art, Stranger, if any should by Chance inquire after these Herds, deny that you have seen them; and that your Discretion mayn't go without a Recompence, take for a Reward this beautiful Heifer; and gave him one:" The Stranger, as he received it, made this Reply; "Go secure, that stone shall sooner speak of your Theft," and withal pointed to a Stone. The Son of Jupiter feigns to withdraw himself, but straight return'd; and changing both his Shape and Voice; "Shepherd, said he, if you saw any Cows, pass along this Way, help me to discover them, nor screen the Theft in Silence; your Reward shall be a Heifer with her Bullock." The old Man when he found the Reward doubled; you will find them, says he, under these Mountains; and indeed they were under the Mountains. The Grandson of Atlas smil'd; And dost thou then, perfidious, betray me to myself? Dost thou, I say, betray me to myself? This said, he turn'd his perjur'd Breast into a hard Stone, which is now call'd the Touch-stone, and imprints his Infamy upon the undeserving stone.

XIII. Hence

XIII. Hinc se sustulerat paribus Caducifer alis :
Munychiosque volans agros, gratamque Minervæ
Despectabat humum, cultique arbuta Lycæi.

710

Illa fortè die castæ de more puellæ
Vertice supposito festas in Palladis arces
Pura coronatis portabant sacra canistris.
Inde revertentes Deus aspicit ales : iterque
Non agit in rectum, sed in orbem curvat eun-
dem.

715

Ut volucris visis rapidissima milius extis,
Dum timet, & densi circumstant sacra ministri,
Flectitur in gyrum; nec longius audet abire :
Spemque suam motis avidus circumvolat alis :
Sic super Actæas agilis Cyllenius arces
Inclinat cursus; & easdem circinat auras.

720

Quanto splendidior, quàm cætera sidera, fulget
Lucifer; & quanto te, Lucifer, aurea Phœbe;
Tanto virginibus præstantior omnibus Herse
Ibat; eratque decus pompæ, comitumq; sua-
rum.

725

Obstupuit forma Jove natus : & æthere pendens
Non secùs exarsit, quàm cùm Balearica plumbum
Funda jacet : volat illud, & incandescit eundo ;

XIII. Caducifer sustulerat se
hinc paribus alis, volansque
despectabat Munychios agros, bu-
mumque gratam Minervæ, ar-
bustaque culti Lycæi. Forte illa
die castæ puellæ de more porta-
bant in festas arces Palladis pu-
ra sacra canistris coronatis, ver-
tice supposito. Deus ales aspicit
eas revertentes inde, agitque iter
non in rectum, sed curvat in
eundem orbem. Ut milius vo-
lucris rapidissima extis visis dum
timet, & densi ministri circum-
stant sacra, flectitur in gyrum;
nec audet abire longius, avidus-
que circumvolat suam spem motis
alis : sic agilis Cyllenius inclinat
cursus super arces Actæas, &
circinat easdem auras. Quanto
Lucifer fulget splendidior quam
cætera sidera, & quanto aurea
Phœbe fulget splendidior te, O Lu-
cifer : tanto Herse ibat præstan-
tior omnibus virginibus : eratque
decus pompæ, suarumque comi-
tum. Natus Jove obstupuit
formâ, & pendens æthere, exar-
sit non secùs, quàm cùm Balea-
rica funda jacet plumbum : illud
volat, & incandescit eundo,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

XIII. Hence the Wand-bearing God wafts himself upon equal Wings,
and as he flew look'd down upon the Plains of Munychia, and the Land
grateful to Minerva, and the thick-planted Groves of Lyceus. By chance
on that Day the Athenian Virgins, according to Custom, were carrying
upon their Heads, to the joyful Citadel of Pallas, mystic Presents to the
Goddess, in Baskets crown'd with Flowers. The winged God observes
them as they are returning from the Temple, nor shapes his Flight directly
forward, but wheels round and round in the same Circle. As the swift
Kite, who smells at Distance the slaughter'd Victim; while yet she fears,
and sees the Priests stand thick around, wings her Flight in winding Circles,
and greedily hovers about her Prey, not daring to go far away. So the
active Cyllenean God bends his Course over the Actæan Towers, and with
wheeling Flight circles round the same Air. As much as Lucifer exceeds
in Brightness the other Stars; and as much as the golden Moon shines
brighter than Lucifer, so much did Herse surpass all the other Virgins,
and was an Ornament to the Solemnity and all the Virgin Train. The
son of Jupiter was astonished at her Beauty, and hovering in the Air,
he burns, no otherwise than when a Balearick Sling throws out a Lead
bullet; it flies along, and glows in the Whirl, and gathers, in its Passage

N O T E S.

727. Balearica.] The Balears were Islands Majorca and Minorca. They were called Ba-
the Mediterranean Sea upon the Coast of leares by a Greek Derivation, because the Inha-
bitants were very expert Slingers.

Et invenit sub nubibus ignes
quos non habuit. Vertit iter,
cœloque relicto petit diversa, nec
dissimulat se, tanta est fiducia
formæ: quæ forma, quamquam
est iusta, tamen adjuvat illam
cura: permulcetque comas, col-
locatque chlamydem ut pendeat
apte; ut limbus totumque au-
rum appareat, ut teres virga
qua ducit & arcet somnos sit in
dextrâ; ut talaria niteant terfis
plantis. Pars secreta domus ha-
buit tres Thalamos cultos ebore
& testudine, quorum tu Pandro-
so possederas dextrum, Aglauros
possederat lævum, Herse medium.
Aglauros, quæ tenuit lævum, pri-
ma notavit Mercurium venientem:
ausaque est scitarier nomen dei,
& causam adventus. Cui Ne-
pos Atlantis Pleionesque re-
spondit sic. Ego sum qui porto
iussa verba patris per auras:
Jupiter ipse est pater mihi; nec
fingam causas, tu tantum velis
esse fida sorori, dicique matertera
meæ prolis. Herse est causa viæ,
oramus ut faveas amanti. A-
glauros adspicit hunc iisdem ocu-
lis, quibus nuper viderat abdita
secreta flavæ Minervæ:

Et, quos non habuit, sub nubibus invenit, ignes
Vertit iter; cœloque petit diversa relicto: 730
Nec se dissimulat: Tanta est fiducia formæ.
Quæ quanquam iusta est; cura tamen adjuvat
illam:
Permulcetq; comas, chlamydemque, ut pendeat
apte,
Collocat: ut limbus, totumque appareat aurum:
Ut teres in dextra, qua somnos ducit & arcet, 735
Virga sit: ut terfis niteant talaria plantis.
Pars secreta domus ebore, & testudine cultos
Tres habuit thalamos: quorum tu, Pandroso,
dextrum,
Aglauros lævum, medium possederat Herse.
Quæ tenuit lævum, venientem prima notavit 740
Mercurium: nomenque Dei scitarier ausa est,
Et causam adventûs. Cui sic respondit Atlantis
Pleionesque nepos: Ego sum, qui iussa per auras
Verba patris porto. Pater est mihi Jupiter ipse.
Nec fingam causas: tu tantum fida sorori 745
Esse velis, prolisque meæ matertera dici.
Herse causa viæ, faveas oramus amanti.
Adscipit hunc oculis iisdem, quibus abdita nuper
Viderat Aglauros flavæ secreta Minervæ:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

through the Clouds, the Fires which it had not in the Beginning. He changes his Course, and leaving Heaven, makes towards Athens; nor does he disguise his Appearance, so great Confidence he had in his Beauty, which though every way compleat, he yet strives to better by Art. He smooths his Hair, and adjusts his Mantle, that it might hang aptly, and set to show the golden Fringe that run along its Edge; and carrying with an air in his right Hand the Staff that procures and drives away Sleep, advances with the waving Pinions ty'd to his Feet. In the more retir'd Part of the Palace were three contiguous Rooms, adorn'd with Ivory and Tortoise-shell: Pandrosos possess'd the right, Aglauros the left, and Herse grac'd the middlemost. Aglauros first descry'd the Approach of Mercury, and ventur'd to ask the Name of the God, and the Cause of his Coming. To whom the Grandson of Atlas and Pleione thus reply'd: "I am he
" who bear the Commands of my Father through the Air. Jupiter him-
" self is my Father. Nor will I invent Pretences; be only faithful to
" your Sister, and consent to be called the Aunt of my Issue. Herse is the
" Cause of my Coming; be kind therefore, and take a Lover's Part."
Aglauros beholds him with the same Eyes wherewith she had lately dar'd to violate the hidden Secrets of Minerva. She demands a great Weight of Gold

Proque ministerio magni sibi ponderis aurum 750
 Postulat : interea tectis excedere cogit.
 Vertit ad hanc torvi Dea bellica luminis orbem,
 Et tanto penitus traxit suspiria motu,
 Ut pariter pectus, positamque in pectore forti
 Ægida concuteret. Subit, hanc arcana profanâ 755
 Detexisse manu tum, cum sine matre creatam
 Lemnicolæ stirpem contra data fœdera vidit ;
 Et gratamque Deo fore jam, gratamque sorori :
 Et ditem sumpto, quod avara poposcerit, auro.
 Protinus Invidiæ nigro squalle tabo 760
 Tecta petit. Domus est imis in vallibus antri
 Abdita, sole carens, non ulli pervia vento ;
 Tristis, & ignavi plenissima frigoris ; & quæ
 Igne vacet semper, caligine semper abundet.
 Huc ubi pervenit belli metuenda virago ; 765
 Constitit ante domum, (neq; enim succedere tectis
 Fas habet) & postes extrema cuspide pulsat.
 Concussæ patuere fores : videt intus edentem
 Vipereas carnes, vitiorum alimenta suorum,
 Invidiam ; visâque oculos avertit. At illa 770
 Surgit humo pigra ; semesarumque relinquit
 Corpora serpentum : passuque incedit inert.

corpora serpentum semesarum : inceditque passu inert.

*postulatque sibi pro ministerio au-
 rum magni ponderis, interea cogit
 eum excedere tectis. Dea bellica
 vertit orbem torvi luminis ad hanc,
 & traxit penitus suspiria tanto
 motu, ut concuteret pariter pec-
 tus, Ægidaque positam in forti
 pectore. Subit, hanc detexisse
 arcana ejus profanâ manu tum,
 cum contra data fœdera, vidit
 stirpem Lemnicolæ, creatam sine
 matre, & jam fore gratamque
 Deo, gratamque sorori, & di-
 tem, auro sumpto quod avara
 poposcerit. Protinus petit tecta
 invidiæ squalle nigro tabo.
 Domus est abdita in imis vallibus
 antri, carens sole, non pervia
 ulli vento ; tristis, & plenissima
 ignavi frigoris, & quæ semper
 vacet igne, semper abundet ca-
 ligine. Ubi metuenda virago
 belli pervenit huc, constitit ante
 domum (neque enim habet fas
 succedere tectis) & pulsat postes
 extrema cuspide. Fores con-
 cussæ patuere. Videt Invidiam
 intus edentem carnes vipereas,
 alimenta suorum vitiorum : vi-
 sâque avertit oculos. At illa
 surgit pigra humo, relinquitque*

TRANSLATION.

Gold as the Reward of her Service, and in the mean time obliges him to leave the Palace. The warlike Goddess turns upon her the Orbs of her stern Eyes, and express'd her inward Rage in such big-swoln Sighs, as at once heav'd her Breast, and the Ægis wherewith it was covered. And now remembering also, how with impious Hand she had laid open her Secrets, when contrary to express Injunctions she saw the Son of Vulcan, born without a Mother ; reflecting moreover, that by this Means she would gain the Favour of Mercury and of her Sister, and be enriched with the Gold which her Avarice had prompted her to demand ; the Goddess therefore repairs immediately to the dark Retreat of Envy, hideous with black Gore. Her House lies hid in the deep Recesses of a Cave, where no Ray of Light, nor Gale of wholesome Wind, can enter ; dismal and full of lifeless Cold, ever without Fire, ever buried in Darkness. Here, when the Goddess dreadful in War had arrived, she stood before the Cave, (nor was it lawful for a Goddess to enter these Abodes) and raises the Point of her Spear against the Gates : The Doors fly open. Envy appeared within, devouring the Flesh of Vipers, the Nourishment of her Vices. Minerva, when she saw her, turn'd away her Eyes ; but she, the Fiend, rises heavily from the Ground, and leaves the mangled bodies of the half-devoured Serpents, stalking forward with a sullen Pace.

When

Utque vidit deam decoram formâque armisque, ingemuit, duxitque ima suspiria ad vultum ejus. Pallor sedet in ore, macies in toto corpore: acies nusquam recta, dentes livent rubigine, pectora virent felle, lingua est suffusa veneno. Risus abest, nisi dolores visi movere quem. Nec excita curis vigilacibus, fruitur somno, sed videt ingratos successus hominum, intabescitque videndo. Carpit, & una carpitur; estque suum supplicium. Tritonia quamvis oderat, tamen adfata est illam breviter talibus dictis. Infice tua tabe unam natarum Cecropis, sic est opus: ea est Aglauros. Haud locuta plura fugit, & reppulit tellurem impressa hasta. Illa cernens Deam fugientem obliquo lumine, dedit parva murmura; indoluitque successurum Minervæ, capitque baculum, quod totum spinea vincula cingebant: adopertaque atris nubibus, quacunque ingreditur, proterit arva florentia, exuritque herbas, & carpit summa cacumina, polluitque populos, urbesque, domosque suo afflatu: & tandem conspicit arcem Tritonida,

Utque Deam vidit formâque armisque decoram; Ingemuit: vultumque ima ad suspiria duxit. Pallor in ore sedet: macies in corpore toto: 775 Nusquam recta acies: livent rubigine dentes: Pectora felle virent. Lingua est suffusa veneno. Risus abest; nisi quem visi movêre dolores. Nec fruitur somno vigilacibus excita curis: Sed videt ingratos, intabescitque videndo, 780 Successus hominum. Carpitque & carpitur unâ; Suppliciumque suum est. Quamvis tamen oderat illam; Talibus adfata est breviter Tritonia dictis: Infice tabe tua natarum Cecropis unam, Sic opus est; Aglauros ea est. Haud plura locuta 785 Fugit: & impressâ tellurem reppulit hastâ. Illa Deam obliquo fugientem lumine cernens, Murmura parva dedit: successurumque Minervæ Indoluit: baculumque capit, quod spinea totum Vincula cingebant: adopertaq; nubibus atris, 790 Quacunque ingreditur, florentia proterit arva, Exuritque herbas, & summa cacumina carpit: Afflatuque suo populos, urbesque, domosque Polluit: & tandem Tritonida conspicit arcem,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

When she saw the Goddess of surpassing Beauty, and clad in bright Armour, she fetched a deep Groan, nor could restrain the Sighs at an Appearance so serene. Paleness sits upon her Countenance, her Body is wasted to a Skeleton, her Eyes are turn'd awry in distorted Glances, her Teeth are black with Rust; her Breast o'erflows with Gall, and Poison hangs upon her Tongue. Smiles are ever banished from her, unless when caused by the Miseries of others; nor, prey'd upon by watchful Cares, does she taste the calm Delights of Sleep. She beholds with Regret the Successes of Men, and pines away at the Sight; she torments, and is tormented, and bears her Punishment in her own Breast. The Goddess, though she extremely abhorr'd her Sight, yet briefly address'd her in these Words: Taint with your Poison one of the Daughters of Cecrops; for so it is needful; Aglauros is she. She said no more, but flew off to Heaven, pushing her Spear against the Ground. She regarding the Goddess as she fled with an oblique Eye, uttered a few Murmurs, and grieved at the Success of Minerva; then takes her Staff wreathed round with Thorns, and veil'd in black Clouds, blasts the flourishing Fields o'er which she directs her baneful Course, burns up the Grass, defaces the fairest Flowers, and with her poisonous Breath pollutes Men, Cities, and Houses. At length she descries the Citadel of Athens, flourishing in Wits, Wealth, and joyful

Ingeniis, opibusque, & festa pace virentem : 795
 Vixq; tenet lacrymas; quia nil lacrymabile cernit.
 Sed postquam thalamos intravit Cecrope natæ;
 Jussa facit: pectusque manu ferrugine tincta
 Tangit: & hamatis præcordia sentibus implet:
 Inspiratque nocens virus: piceumque per ossa 800
 Dissipat, & medio spargit pulmone, venenum.
 Neve mali spatium causæ per latius errent;
 Germanam ante oculos, fortunatumque sororis
 Conjugium, pulchrâque Deum sub imagine ponit,
 Cunctaque magna facit: quibus irritata, dolore 805
 Cecropis occulto mordetur: & anxia nocte,
 Anxia luce gemit; lentâque miserrima tabe
 Liquitur, ut glacies incerto faucia sole;
 Felicisque bonis non feciûs uritur Herfes;
 Quâm cum spinosis ignis supponitur herbis; 810
 Quæ neq; dant flammæ; leniq; tepore creman-
 tur.
 Sæpe mori voluit; ne quicquam tale videret:
 Sæpe velut crimen rigido narrare parenti.
 Denique in adverso venientem limine sedit
 Exclusura Deum: cui blandimenta, precesque 815
 Verbaque jactanti mitissima, Desine, dixit:
 Hinc ego me non sum nisi te motura repulso.

virentem ingeniis, opibusque, & festa pace, vixque tenet lacrymas, quia cernit nil lacrymabile. Sed postquam intravit Thalamos natæ Cecrope; facit jussa: tangitque pectus manu tincta ferrugine, & implet præcordia hamatis sentibus, inspiratque nocens virus, dissipatque piceum venenum per ossa, & spargit medio pulmone. Neve causæ mali errent per latius spatium; ponit ante oculos germanam, conjugiumque fortunatum sororis, deumque sub pulchra imagine; facitque cuncta magna: quibus Cecropis irritata, mordetur occulto dolore, & anxia nocte anxie luce, gemit; miserrimaque liquitur lenta tabe, ut glacies faucia incerto sole: uriturque bonis felicis Herfes, non secius quam cum ignis supponitur spinosis herbis; quæ neque dant flammæ, cremanturque leni tepore. Sæpe voluit mori, ne videret quicquam tale; sæpe narrare velut crimen rigido parenti. Denique sedit in adverso limine, exclusura Deum venientem; cui jactanti blandimenta, precesque, verbaque mitissima, dixit, desine: ego non sum motura me hinc nisi te repulso.

TRANSLATION.

joyful Peace; and scarce restrain'd the Tears, because she saw nothing that deserved a Tear. But now she enters the Apartment of the Daughter of Cecrops, to execute the Commands of the Goddess, and stroaks her Breast with a canker'd Hand, and conveys into her Heart the jagged Thorns. She then inspires the subtle Venom, and spreads the Poison through her Bones, and lodges it in her Bowels. And that these Causes of Mischief might not wander through too wide a Space, she places her Sister before her Eyes, and the fortunate Marriage she had in view; the God too in a most amiable Light; and magnifies every Thing to her Fancy. Aglauros, full of these Thoughts, pines away in secret Anguish, and groans, anxious by Night and by Day, and dissolves by slow Degrees, as Ice feebly smitten by a distant Sun. She burns at the good Fortune of her happy Sister, just as when Thorny Weeds set on Fire emit no Flames, but gradually waste away in Smoke. Often she wish'd for Death, rather than be a Witness of the happy Marriage; often resolved to represent all as a Crime to her rigid Father. At length she seated herself upon the Threshold, to deny the God Admittance when he came. Mercury endeavour'd to soften her by Caresses, Prayers, and soothing Speeches, but in vain. Cease, replied she, for I am determined not to stir hence till you are repuls'd.

Velox Cyllenius ait, stemus pacto isto: patefecitque fores cœlatas virgâ. At partes, quasunque flectimur sedendo, nequeunt moveri ignavâ gravitate illi conanti surgere. Illa quidem pugnat attollere se recto trunco: sed junctura genuum riget, frigusque labitur per ungues, & venæ pallent amisso sanguine. Utque cancer immedicabile malum solet serpere late, & addere partes illæsas vitiatas: sic letalis hyems venit paulatim in pectora, clausitque respiramina & vias vitales. Nec est conata loqui; nec, si fuisset conata, haberet iter vocis. Jam saxum tenebat colla, oraue duruerant, sedebatque signum exsangue. Nec lapis erat albus; sua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. Ubi Atlantiades cepit has pœnas verborum, mentisque profanæ; linquit terras dictas à Pallade, & ingreditur æthera pennis jactatis. Genitor servocat hunc; nec fassus causam amoris, ait, Nate, fide minister meorum jussorum, pelle moram, celerque delabere solito cursu,

Stemus, ait, pacto, velox Cyllenius, isto; Cœlatasque fores virga patefecit. At illi Surgere conanti partes, quasunque sedendo 820 Flectimur, ignava nequeunt gravitate moveri. Illa quidem recto pugnat se attollere trunco: Sed genuum junctura riget, frigusque per ungues Labitur: & pallent amisso sanguine venæ. Utque malum latè solet immedicabile cancer 825 Serpere, & illæsas vitiatas addere partes; Sic letalis hyems paulatim in pectora venit: Vitalesque vias, & respiramina clausit. Nec conata loqui est; nec, si conata fuisset, Vocis haberet iter: saxum jam colla tenebat; 830 Oraque duruerant: signumque exsangue sedebat. Nec lapis albus erat; sua mens infecerat illam.

XIV. Has ubi verborum pœnas mentisque profanæ

Cepit Atlantiades; dictas à Pallade terras Linquit, & ingreditur jactatis æthera pennis. 835 Servocat hunc genitor; nec causam fassus amoris, Fide minister, ait, jussorum, nate, meorum, Pelle moram, solitoque celer delabere cursu:

TRANSLATION:

puls'd. Let us, answered the God briskly, stand to that Agreement; and opened the Door in touching it with his Rod. She strove to rise, but the Parts which we bend in sitting were become immoveable by their unwieldy Weight; still she attempts to raise herself upright, but the Joints of her Knees are stiff, a Coldness runs through her Nails, and her Veins destitute of Blood look pale. And as an incurable Cancer commonly spreads wide, and adds the sound Parts to the tainted; so a deadly Cold by Degrees creeps along her Breast, stops up Respiration, and all the Passages of Life. She never attempted to speak, nor, had she attempted it, was there any Conveyance for her Voice. Her Neck was now turn'd to Stone, her Face become hard, and there she sat a bloodless Statue. Nor did the Figure retain ought of Whiteness; for the Envy, that had tainted her Mind, appeared also in the newly-form'd Statue.

XIV. When the Grandson of Atlas had thus taken Vengeance for the profane Speech of this stubborn Maid, he leaves the Realms denominated from Pallas, and with moving Pinions re-ascends the Skies. His Father takes him aside, and without acquainting him with his Love; "My Son," says he, the faithful Minister of my Commands, banish all Delay, and "descend from Heaven with your usual Swiftmess, and make for that
" Region

Quæque tuam matrem tellus à parte finistrâ
Suspicit, (indigenæ Sidonida nomine dicunt) 840
Hanc pete; quodque procul montano gramine
pasci

Armentum regale vides, ad littora verte.
Dixit: & expulsi jamdudum monte juvenci
Littora jussa petunt; ubi magni filia regis
Ludere virginibus Tyriis comitata solebat. 845
*Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede morantur,
Majestas & amor.* Sceptri gravitate relictâ,
Ille pater rectorque deûm; cui dextra trifulcis
Ignibus armata est, qui nutu concutit orbem;
Induitur tauri faciem; mistusque juvencis 850
Mugit, & in teneris formosus obambulat herbis:
Quippe color nivis est; quam nec vestigia duri
Calcavêre pedis, nec solvit aquaticus Auster.
Colla toris extant: armis palearia pendent. 854
Cornua parva quidem; sed quæ contendere possis
Facta manu, purâque magis perlucida gemmâ.

sis contendere esse facta manu, magisque perlucida purâ gemmâ.

*peteque hanc tellurem, quæ
tellus suspicit tuam matrem à
parte finistrâ: (indigenæ dicunt
Sidonida nomine) verteque ad
littora armentum regale, quod
vides pasci procul montano gra-
mine. Dixit: & juvenci jam-
dudum expulsi monte petunt
jussa littora: ubi filia magni
regis comitata Tyriis virginibus
solebat ludere. Majestas & a-
mor non conveniunt bene, nec
morantur in una sede. Ille pa-
ter rectorque Deorum, cui dex-
tra est armata trifulcis ignibus,
qui concutit orbem nutu, gravi-
tate sceptri relictâ, induitur
faciem tauri: mistusque juven-
cis mugit, & formosus taurus
obambulat in teneris herbis.
Quippe color ejus est color nivis,
quam nec vestigia duri pedis cal-
cavêre, nec aquaticus Auster
solvit. Colla extant toris: pa-
learia pendent armis. Cornua
quidem sunt parva, sed quæ pos-*

TRANSLATION.

“Region which lies open to your Mother from the left; (the Nations
“call it Sidonia) and drive to the shore a Herd belonging to the King,
“which you will there find feeding upon the Mountains.” He said, and
the Bullocks driven from the Mountains already wander along the shore,
where the Daughter of the mighty Monarch was wont to amuse herself,
accompanied by a Train of Tyrian Virgins. Majesty and Love but ill
agree, nor can long continue in the same Abode. He therefore, the Fa-
ther and Sovereign of the Gods, whose right Hand is armed with the
three-forked Thunder, who with a Nod shakes the Universe, laying aside
the Dignity of Empire, puts on the Appearance of a Bull, and mixing
with the Herd, lows, and frisks about upon the tender Grass. His Colour
is that of Snow, unsully’d by the Tread of Feet, or the dissolving Blasts
of the watery South Wind. His Neck rises in Rolls of Fat, and the
double Dewlaps hang from between his Shoulders. His Horns indeed are
small, but such as you might maintain were polish’d by a Workman’s
Hand, and more transparent than the brightest Gem. No Threats appear

NOTES.

840. *Sidonida.*] *Sidon* was a celebrated and ancient City of *Phœnicia*.

845. *Virginibus Tyriis.*] From *Tyre*, a famous Island and City of *Phœnicia*, not far from *Sidon*.

850. *Tauri faciem.*] *Asterius* King of *Crete*, whose Reign fell out about 1400 Years before Christ, and more than 200 Years before the Trojan War. This Prince hearing much

of the Beauty of *Europa*, Daughter of *Agenor* King of *Tyre*, equips a Vessel to carry her off, on the Prow of which was the Figure of a Bull. Upon this Foundation, the Poets, who wrote the Story, feign’d that *Jupiter*, enamoured of *Europa*, forgetting his Grandeur and Majesty, assum’d the Figure of a Bull, to carry off his Mistress. See the Translation of *Horace*, Vol. I. Page [323.]

Nullæ minæ sunt in fronte; nec lumen est formidabile, vultus habet pacem. Nata Agenore miratur quod sit tam formosus, quod minetur nulla prælia. Sed primò metuit contingere eum quamvis mitem. Mox adit: & porrigit flores ad ora candida. Amans gaudet: & dat oscula manibus, dum sperata voluptas veniat: vix, ah vix differt cætera. Et nunc alludit, exultatque in viridi herbâ; nunc deponit niveum latus in fulvis arenis. Metuque paulatim demto, modo præbet pectora plaudenda virgineâ manu, modo præbet cornua impedienda novis fertis. Regia virgo, nescia quem premeret, ausa est quoque considerare tergo tauri: cum Deus sensim ponit falsa vestigia pedum à terra, àque sicco littore, in primis undis. Inde abit ulterius, fertque prædam per æquora medii ponti. Hæc pavet: ablataque respicit littus relictum: & dextra tenet cornu, altera est imposita dorso: tremulæ vestes sinuantur flamine

Nullæ in fronte minæ; nec formidabile lumen; Pacem vultus habet. Miratur Agenore nata, Quod tam formosus, quod prælia nulla minetur. Sed, quamvis mitem, metuit contingere primò. Mox adit: & flores ad candida porrigit ora. 861 Gaudet amans; &, dum veniat sperata voluptas, Oscula dat manibus: vix ah, vix cætera differt. Et nunc alludit, viridique exultat in herba: Nunc latus in fulvis niveum deponit arenis: 865 Paulatimque metu demto, modò pectora præbet Virginea plaudenda manu; modo cornua fertis Impedienda novis. Ausa est quoque regia virgo, Nescia quem premeret, tergo considerare tauri. Cum Deus à terra, siccoque à littore, sensim 870 Falsa pedum primis vestigia ponit in undis, Inde abit ulterius, mediique per æquora ponti Fert prædam. Pavet hæc: littusque ablata relictum

Respicit: & dextra cornu tenet; altera dorso Imposita est: tremulæ sinuantur flamine vestes;

875

T R A N S L A T I O N.

in his Forehead; his Eyes have nothing in them formidable, but every Look expresses Peace. The Daughter of Agenor admires his Beauty, and wonders that he threatens no Battles. At first she is afraid to touch him, though so gentle; but soon adventures nearer, and holds out the Flowers to his white Mouth. The Lover rejoices, and till he can enjoy the hop'd for Pleasure, kisses her Hands; scarce, ah scarce does he defer the rest. And now he exults and wantons in the green Meadows; now rolls his white Body on the yellow Sand: and observing that her Fears were gone, sometimes offers his Breast to be stroak'd by her Virgin Hand, sometimes stoops his Horns to be dress'd in flow'ry Wreaths. And now the Royal Maid, not knowing whom she press'd, boldly ventures upon his Back. The God by gentle Steps advances from the Land and dry Meadows towards the Sea; and first with deceitful Steps dips his Hoofs in the Waves. Thence stealing further, suddenly plunges in, and carries his Prize thro' the Middle of the Sea. The frightened Nymph looks back to the Shore she had left behind. With her right Hand she grasps his Horn, the other is plac'd upon his Back. Her rustling Garments, swell'd by the Wind, hover in a Train behind her.

LIBER TERTIUS.

JAMQUE Deus, positâ fallacis imagine tauri,
Se confessus erat : Dictæaque rura tenebat.
Cum pater ignarus, Cadmo perquirere raptam
Imperat : & pœnam, si non invenerit, addit
Exilium, facto pius, & sceleratus eodem. 5
Orbe pererrato (quis enim deprendere possit
Furta Jovis ?) profugus patriamque iramq; parentis
Vitat Agenorides ; Phœbique oracula supplex
Consultit : & quæ sit tellus habitanda, requirit.
Bos tibi, Phœbus ait, solis occurret in arvis, 10
Nullum passa jugum, curvique immunis aratri.

O R D O.

I. Jamque Deus, imagine fallacis tauri positâ, confessus erat se ; tenebatque rura Dictæa, Cum pater ignarus imperat Cadmo perquirere filiam raptam : & addit exilium pœnam, si non invenerit, pius & sceleratus eodem facto. Orbe pererrato (enim quis possit deprendere furta Jovis ?) Agenorides profugus, vitat patriamque, iramque parentis ; supplexque consultit oracula Phœbi : & requirit quæ tellus sit habitanda. Phœbus ait, Bos passa nullum jugum, immunisque curvi aratri, occurret tibi solis arvis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

AND now the God, having put off the Image of the fallacious Bull, discovered himself, and had reach'd the Dictæan Shore ; when the Father of Europa, ignorant of her Fate, commands Cadmus to go in quest of his ravish'd Daughter, and threatens perpetual Exile as the Punishment of not finding her ; thus pious and unnatural in the same Action. The Son of Agenor having in vain wandered the World around, (for who can pretend to discover the stolen Delights of Jove ?) avoids, by a voluntary Banishment, his Country and the Resentment of his Father, and in suppliant Manner consults the Oracle of Apollo, to know what Land was allotted him to dwell in. A Heifer, returns the God, shall meet you in the desert Fields, that has never yet born the Yoke, nor felt

N O T E S.

1. Jamque Deus, &c.] Europa being carried off by Jupiter in the Manner related in the preceding Book, Agenor her Father sent his Sons in quest of her, with strict Charge not to return till they had found her. Cilix, after long wandering, settled at last in Cilicia, to which he gave his Name. Cadmus too, finding his Enquiry vain, and abandoning all Thought of returning to his native Country, consults the Oracle of Apollo, where he should settle ; he receiv'd for Answer, that he should build a City where he observed a Cow with such and such Marks to stop, and that he should name the Country Bœotia. Finding Things succeed according to the Advice of the Oracle, and resolving to return Thanks to the Gods by a solemn Sacrifice, he sends his Compani-

ons to a Fountain, that had been consecrated to Mars, to draw some Water for Libations ; There they are devour'd by the Dragon that guarded the Fountain. Wondering at their long Stay, he goes himself ; and seeing the Havock made by the Serpent, encounters and kills him. Afterwards, by the Advice of Minerva, he sows the Teeth of the Dragon, whence spring Troops of armed Men, who falling into fight with one another, five only are left alive, who assist in the building of Thebes.

The more common Explication of this Fable is, that the Dragon was a King of the Country, nam'd Draco, the Son of Mars, and that the mysterious Teeth were his Subjects, who rallied after his Defeat.

*Carpe vias hâc duce : & fac
condas mœnia herbâ qua requie-
verit : vocatoque illa mœnia
Bœotia. Cadmus vix bene de-
scenderat Castalio antro, cùm
videt juvencam incustoditam,
gerentem nullum signum servitii
cervice, ire lentè. Subsequitur,
legitque vestigia presso gressu,
taciturnusque adorat Phœbum
auctorem viæ. Jam evaserat
vada Cephisi, arvaque Pano-
pes : bos stetit, et tollens ad
cœlum frontem spatiosam altis
cornibus, impulit auras mugi-
tibus. Atque ita respiciens co-
mites sequentes sua terga, pro-
cubuit, submititque latus in te-
nera herba. Cadmus agit gra-
tes, figitque oscula peregrinæ
terræ : et salutat montes agros-
que ignotos. Erat facturus sa-
era Jovi : jubet ministros ire, et
petere è vivis fontibus undas
libandas. Sylva vetus stabat,
violata nulla securi. Specus est
in medio, densus virgis ac vi-
mine, efficiens humilem arcum
compagibus lapidum, & fœcundus
uberibus aquis. Anguis Mar-
tius, præsignis et cristis auro,
erat conditus hoc antro ; oculi micant igne, omne corpus tamen veneno :*

*Hâc duce carpe vias : &, qua requieverit herba,
Mœnia fac condas : Bœotiaque illa vocato.
Vix bene Castalio Cadmus descenderat antro :
Incustoditam lentè videt ire juvencam, 15
Nullum servitii signum cervice gerentem.
Subsequitur, pressoque legit vestigia gressu ;
Auctoremque viæ Phœbum taciturnus adorat.
Jam vada Cephisi, Panopesque evaserat arva :
Bos stetit ; & tollens spatiosam cornibus altis 20
Ad cœlum frontem, mugitibus impulit auras.
Atque ita, respiciens comites sua terga sequentes,
Procubuit, teneraque latus submitit in herba.
Cadmus agit grates ; peregrinæque oscula terræ
Figit : & ignotos montes agrosque salutat. 25
Sacra Jovi facturus erat : jubet ire ministros,
Et petere è vivis libandas fontibus undas.
Sylva vetus stabat, nulla violata securi.
Est specus in medio virgis ac vimine densus,
Efficiens humilem lapidum compagibus arcum, 30
Uberibus fœcundus aquis : hoc conditus antro
Martius anguis erat, cristis præsignis & auro ;
Igne micant oculi ; corpus tamen omne veneno ;*

TRANSLATION.

the Weight of the crooked Plough : Follow her Steps, and in whatever Pastures she first lays her down, there build your Walls, and call it the Bœotian City.

Scarce had Cadmus well got down from the Castalian Cave, when he sees a Heifer without a Guide, walking a slow Pace, and bearing upon her Neck no Mark of Servitude. He follows, and pursuing her Tract with gentle Steps, adores in Silence the God whom he regarded as his Conductor in the Way. And now he had pass'd the Waters of Cephissus, and travers'd the Fields of Panope, when the Cow stood still, and raising to Heaven her Front, graceful with high Horns, fill'd the Air with Lowings, and looking back upon her Companions that follow'd behind, couch'd down, and repos'd her side upon the tender Grass. Cadmus returns Thanks, and imprints Kisses upon the strange Earth, and salutes the unknown Mountains and Fields. He then prepar'd to offer Sacrifice to Jupiter, and commands his Servants to bring some Water for Libations from the running Springs. Hard by there stood an ancient Grove, as yet not profan'd by the Ax, in the middle of which was a Cave, over-run with Brambles and bushy Sprigs, forming a low Arch by the Shelvings of the Rocks, and abounding with Plenty of Water.

Hid in this Den was a Dragon sacred to Mars, adorn'd with Crests and Scales of Gold : His Eyes glare with Fire, all his Veins are turgid with
Poison,

Tresq; vibrant linguæ : triplici stant ordine dentes.
 Quem postquam Tyria lucum de gente profecti 35
 Infausto tetigere gradu ; demissaque in undas
 Urna dedit sonitum ; longo caput extulit antro
 Cœruleus serpens ; horrendaque sibila misit.
 Effluxere urnæ manibus : sanguisque relinquit
 Corpus, & attonitos subitus tremor occupat artus.
 Ille volubilibus squamosos nexibus orbes 41
 Torquet, & immensos saltu sinuatur in arcus :
 Ac mediâ plus parte leves erectus in auras
 Despici omne nemus ; tantoq; est corpore, quanto
 Si totum spectes, geminas qui separat Arctos. 45
 Nec mora : Phœnicas, (sive illi tela parabant,
 Sive fugam ; sive ipse timor prohibebat utrumque)
 Occupat ; hos morfu, longis complexibus illos,
 Hos necat adflatos funesti tabe veneni.
 Fecerat exiguas jam Sol altissimus umbras : 50
 Quæ mora sit fociis miratur Agenore natus,
 Vestigatque viros. Tegimen direpta leoni
 Pellis erat : telum splendenti lancea ferro,
 Et jaculum ; teloque animus præstantior omni.
 Ut nemus intravit, letataque corpora vidit, 55
 Victoremque supra spatiosi corporis hostem

*tres linguæ vibrant : dentes
 stant triplici ordine. Quem lu-
 cum postquam profecti de gente
 Tyria tetigere infausto gradu ;
 urnaque demissa in undas dedit
 sonitum ; cœruleus serpens extu-
 lit caput longo antro, misitque hor-
 rendæ sibila. Urnæ effluxere
 manibus, sanguisque relinquit cor-
 pus, et subitus tremor occupat
 attonitos artus. Ille torquet squa-
 mosos orbes volubilibus nexibus,
 et saltu sinuatur in immensos
 arcus, ac erectus plus mediâ
 parte in leves auras despici
 omne nemus : estque tanto cor-
 pore, quanto, si spectes totum,
 serpens qui separat geminas
 Arctos. Nec mora : occupat
 Phœnicas ; (sive illi parabant
 tela, sive fugam, sive ipse timor
 prohibebat utrumque) necatque
 hos morfu, illos longis complex-
 ibus ; hos afflatos tabe funesti
 veneni. Jam Sol altissimus fe-
 cerat exiguas umbras ; natus
 Agenore miratur quæ sit mora
 fociis ; vestigatque viros. Tegi-
 men erat pellis direpta leoni :
 telum, lancea splendenti ferro,
 et jaculum, animusque præstan-
 tior omni telo. Ut intravit re-*

mus, viditque letata corpora, hostemque victorem spatiosi corporis supra,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Poison, three Tongues are brandished from his Mouth, and his Teeth stand dreadful in a triple row. When the Men of Tyre with ill-fated Steps had reach'd the dismal Grove, and the Urn let down for Water rebounded from Side to Side, the Serpent rous'd, thrusts his Head out of the deep Cave, and fills the Air with dreadful Hissings. The Urns drop from their Hands, the Blood forsakes their Veins, and a sudden Horror seiz'd their astonish'd Limbs. He wreaths his scaly Orbs in rolling Plaits, and by an immense Leap is bent into a mighty Fold, and uprearing more than half his Body into the Air, overlooks all the Grove, in Bulk enormous as the celestial Dragon that separates the two Bears. In a Moment he seizes the Phœnicians, (whether they were preparing with Arms to defend themselves, or hop'd to escape by Flight, or that Fear depriv'd them of both these Resources) some are crush'd between his Jaws, others entangled in his winding Folds, and in fine the rest perish by the poisonous Blasts of his pestilential Breath. And now the Sun at his highest had shortened every Shade, when the Sun of Agenor, wondering what detain'd his Companions, goes in search of them. His Garment was a Skin torn from a Lion, his Weapon a Dart, and a Lance pointed with shining Steel, and an undaunted Soul, the best of Weapons. Soon as he entered the Grove, and saw the lifeless Bodies, and the victorious Enemy of hi-
 deous

lambentem tristia vulnera sanguinea lingua; inquit, fidissima corpora, ero aut ultor, aut comes, vestrae mortis. Dixit: sustulitque molarem dextrâ, et misit magnum, magno conamine. Moenia ardua cum celsis turribus forent mota impulsu illius. Serpens mansit sine vulnere. Defensusque squamis modo loricae, et duritiâ atræ pellis, reppulit validos ictus cute. At non vincit quoquo jaculum eadem duritiâ; quod constitit fixum medio curvamine lentæ spinæ; et descendit in ilia toto ferro. Ille ferox dolore retorfit caput in sua terga, adspexitque vulnera, momorditque fixum hostile. Ubique labefecit id in omnem partem multâ vi, vix eripuit tergo: tamen ferrum hæret ossibus. Tum vero, postquam recens plaga accessit ad solitas iras, guttura tumuerunt plenis venis, spumaque albida circumfluit pestiferos rictus; terraque rasa squamis sonat, halitusque niger qui exit Stygio ore inficit vitiatas auras. Ipse modo cingitur spiris facientibus immensum orbem: interdum exit rectior longâ trabe.

Tristia fanguinea lambentem vulnera lingua: Aut ultor vestrae, fidissima corpora, mortis, Aut comes, inquit, èro. Dixit: dextraq; molarem Sustulit, & magnum magno conamine misit. Illius impulsu cum turribus ardua celsis Moenia mota forent; serpens sine vulnere mansit. Loricæque modo squamis defensus, & atræ Duritiâ pellis, validos cute reppulit ictus. At non duritiâ jaculum quoque vincit eadem; Quod medio lentæ fixum curvamine spinæ Constitit; & toto descendit in ilia ferro. Ille dolore ferox caput in sua terga retorfit, Vulneraque adspexit: fixumque hostile momordit. Idque, ubi vi multa partem labefecit in omnem, Vix tergo eripuit; ferrum tamen ossibus hæret. Tum vero, postquam solitas accessit ad iras Plaga recens, plenis tumuerunt guttura venis: Spumaque pestiferos circumfluit albida rictus: Terraq; rasa sonat squamis; quique halitus exit Ore niger Stygio, vitiatas inficit auras. Ipse modo immensum spiris facientibus orbem Cingitur: interdum longa trabe rectior exit:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

deous Size stretched upon them, licking with bloody Tongue the baneful Wounds: Faithful Companions, cries he, I will either avenge your Death, or share in your Fate. He said, and seizing in his right Hand a Millstone, sent the pondrous Mass with an impetuous Throw: High Walls and lofty Towers would have yielded to the Shock, yet the Serpent remain'd unhurt, and fenced with his scaly Coat of Mail, and the native Hardness of his Skin, repell'd the mighty Stroke with his plaited Scales. But the same cruell'd Armour did not avail against his Lance, which, deep-rooted in the middle Joint of his yielding Spine, pierc'd with its pointed Head into its utmost Bowels: He, fierce with Pain, writhes his Head backwards, and as he sees the Wound, bites with rage the wedged Spear; and after he had work'd it on every Side with all his Might, scarce wrench'd it from his Back; yet the point stuck fast in his Spine. But now this fresh Pain having increas'd his wonted Rage, his Throat swells with turgid Veins, a white foam issues from his baneful Mouth, the Earth resounds with his moving Scales, and the poisonous Stream that issues from his infernal Mouth infects the tainted Air. Now he is enroll'd in Spires that rise in a Maze of vast Rings; sometimes he unfolds himself straight

N O T E S.

72. *Tum vero, postquam.*] This whole Description of the Dragon is wonderfully sublime and poetical: It is almost impossible to read it without Horror, and an uncommon Concern for Cadmus;

Impete nunc vasto, ceu concitus imbribus amnis,
Fertur, & obstantes proturbat pectore sylvas. 80
Cedit Agenorides paulum; spolioque leonis
Sustinet incurfus; instantiaque ora retardat
Cuspide prætentâ. Furit ille, & inania duro
Vulnera dat ferro: figitque in acumine dentes.
Namque venenifero sanguis manare palato 85
Cœperat; & virides aspergine tinxerat herbas:
Sed leve vulnus erat: quia se retrahebat ab ictu;
Læsaque colla dabat retrò; plagamque sedere
Cedendo arcebat, nec longius ire sinebat.
Donec Agenorides conjectum in gutture ferrum 90
Usque sequens preffit: dum retrò quercus eunti
Obstitit; & fixa est pariter cum robore cervix.
Pondere serpentis curvata est arbor, & imæ
Parte flagellari gemuit sua robora caudæ.
Dum spatium victor victi considerat hostis; 95
Vox subito audita est: (neque erat cognoscere
promptum
Unde: sed audita est) Quid, Agenore nate, pe-
remtum
Serpentem spectas? & tu spectabere serpens.
Ille diu pavidus, pariter cum mente colorem
Perdiderat; gelidoque comæ terrore rigeabant. 100

*Nunc fertur impete vasto, ceu
amnis concitus imbribus, & pro-
turbat silvas obstantes pectore.
Agenorides cedit paulum: susti-
netque incurfus spolio leonis;
retardatque instantia ora cus-
pide prætentâ: ille furit, &
dat inania vulnera duro fer-
ro; figitque dentes in acumine.
Namque sanguis cœperat ma-
nare venenifero palato; et tinx-
erat virides herbas aspergine.
Sed vulnus erat leve, quia re-
trahebat se ab ictu, dabatque
læsa colla retro, cedendoque ar-
cebat plagam sedere, nec sine-
bat ire longius: donec Ageno-
rides usque sequens preffit fer-
rum conjectum in gutture, dum
quercus obstitit eunti retro, &
cervix est fixa pariter cum ro-
bore. Arbor est curvata pon-
dere serpentis, & gemuit sua
robora flagellari parte imæ cau-
dæ. Dum victor considerat
spatium victi hostis, subito vox
est audita: (neque erat promptum
cognoscere unde, sed est audita)
Quid, nate Agenore, spectas
serpentem peremtum? Et tu spec-
tabere serpens. Ille diu pavidus,
perdiderat colorem pariter cum
mente; comæque rigeabant gelido
terrore.*

TRANSLATION.

As a long Beam. Now with a vast impulse, as a Torrent swell'd by Rains,
erushes forward, and bears down the opposing Forests with his Breast. The
on of Agenor gave back, and sustain'd the Shock on his Lion's Spoil, and
ith the Point of his Lance pushes back his Mouth as he urg'd it forwards:
e rages, and in vain champs the stubborn Steel, and fixes his Teeth upon its
unt: And now the Blood began to flow from his venomous Throat, and
nged the green Herbs with sprinkling Drops. But the Wound was slight;
cause he recoil'd from the Stroke, and drew back his wounded Neck, and
inking from the Wound disappoints the Blow, nor would suffer it to sink
ep. At length Cadmus, still pursuing his Spear lodg'd in his Throat,
esses forward, till a knotted Oak retards his retreating Foe, and the
ear passing through his Neck, pins him to the Body of the Tree: The
ree bends under the Weight of the Serpent, and, lash'd by the Extremity of
s huge Tail, groans.

While the victorious Hero surveys the enormous Size of his vanquish'd
e, a sudden Voice was heard (nor could he at all guess whence it pro-
eded, yet was it distinctly heard) *Why, Son of Agenor, do you thus con-
emplate the Serpent you have slain? Even you too shall be seen under the
rm of a Serpent.* He, long astonish'd, lost his Colour, and at the same
ime his Courage; an icy Coldness ran through his Veins, and his Hair
rose

*Ecce Pallas faultrix viri adest
delapsa per superas auras; ju-
betque supponere dentes vipereos,
incrementa populi futuri, motæ
terræ. Paret: & ut patefecit
sulcum presso aratro, spargit
jussos dentes, mortalia semina
humi. Inde (majus fide) glebæ
cœpere moveri, aciesque hastæ
prima apparuit de sulcis. Mox
tegmina capitum, nutantia picto
cono. Mox humeri, pectusque,
brachiaque onerata telis ex-
istunt: segesque clypeata viro-
rum crescit. Sic ubi aulæa tol-
luntur festis theatris, signa so-
lent surgere; primumque osten-
dere vultum, paulatim cætera:
totaque educæta placido tenore pa-
tent: ponuntque pedes in imo
margine. Cadmus territus novo
hoste parabat capere arma: unus
de populo quem terra creaverat
exclamat, ne cape; nec inferre te*

*Ecce viri faultrix superas delapsa per auras
Pallas adest: motæque jubet supponere terræ
Vipereos dentes, populi incrementa futuri.
Paret: & ut presso sulcum patefecit aratro,
Spargit humi jussos mortalia semina dentes: 105
Inde (fide majus) glebæ cœpere moveri:
Primaque de sulcis acies apparuit hastæ.
Tegmina mox capitum picto nutantia cono:
Mox humeri, pectusque, onerataque brachia telis
Existunt, crescitque seges clypeata virorum. 110
Sic ubi tolluntur festis aulæa theatris,
Surgere signa solent; primumque ostendere vultum:
Cætera paulatim: placidoque educæta tenore
Tota patent; imoque pedes in margine ponunt.
Territus hoste novo Cadmus capere arma parabat:
Nè cape, de populo, quem terra creaverat, unus
Exclamat; nec te civilibus inferre bellis. 117*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

rose in Bristles. When lo Pallas, the Guardian of the Hero, swift gliding through the Air, stood before him, and bids him scatter the Dragon's Teeth under the furrow'd Earth, assuring him they were the Seeds of a future People. The Chief obeys, and as he opened a Trench with the running Plough, scatters according to Command the Teeth, whence was to spring a new Race of Men. Some Time after, (who almost can believe it?) the Clods began to move, and first the Points of Spears rise from the Furrows in Rows; then Helmets nodding with painted Crests, soon Shoulders, and Breasts, and Arms loaded with Spears start up, and a Crop of Men armed with Shields grows from the Earth. Thus, when the Curtains are drawn up in the joyful Theatres, Figures are wont to rise; first their Countenances appear, and by Degrees the rest, till drawn up by an even Tenor, they strike the Eyes in full Proportion, and set their Feet upon the extreme Parts of the Stage. Cadmus, terrified at the Sight of this new Enemy, was preparing to take Arms; when one of the People, whom the Earth had produc'd, cries out: Forbear, nor blindly engage in

N O T E S.

III. *Aulæa*.] The Curtain that conceal'd the Theatre from the Spectators, till the Actors appeared: To understand perfectly the Expression in the Original, *tolluntur aulæa*, it will be necessary to remark, that the Method followed on the Roman Stage was the very Reverse of that in use with us; for instead of drawing up the Curtain to discover the Stage and Actors, according to the present Practice, the Romans let it fall down upon the Theatre; and when the Play was over, or between the Acts, they drew it up, whereas we let it fall. The first they call'd *præter aulæa*, the other *tollere aulæa*. In drawing up the Curtain therefore, upon the Roman Stage it was gradually display'd and unfolded, until the several Figures that were painted upon it appeared distinct and in full Proportion.

Atque ita terrigenis rigido de fratribus unum
Cominus ense ferit : jaculo cadit eminus ipse.
Hic quoque, qui leto dederat, non longiùs illo 120
Vivit, & exspirat, modò quas acceperat, auras :
Exemploque pari furit omnis turba ; suoque
Marte cadunt subiti per mutua vulnera fratres.
Jamque brevis spatium vitæ sortita juventus 124
Sanguineam trepido plangebant pectore matrem ;
Quinque superstitibus : quorum fuit unus Echion.
Is sua jecit humi monitu Tritonidis arma ;
Fraternæque fidem pacis petiitque deditque.
Hos operis comites habuit Sidonius hospes ;
Cum posuit jussam Phœbêis fortibus urbem. 130
II. Jam stabant Thebæ : poteras jam, Cadme,
videri

atque ita cominus ferit rigido
ense unum de fratribus terrigenis ;
ipse cadit jaculo misso eminus.
Hic quoque qui dederat eum le-
to, non vivit longius illo, &
exspirat auras quos modo acce-
perat : omnisque turba furit pari
exemplo ; fratresque subiti ca-
dunt suo Marte per mutua vul-
nera. Jamque juvenus sortita
spatium brevis vitæ, plangebant
sanguineam matrem trepido pec-
tore, quinque superstitibus : quo-
rum Echion fuit unus. Is mo-
nitu Tritonidis jecit sua arma
humi, deditque petiitque fidem
fraternæ pacis. Hospes Sidonius
habuit hos comites operis, cum
posuit urbem jussam Phœbêis
fortibus.

II. Jam Thebæ stabant : jam
Cadme poteras videri

T R A N S L A T I O N.

civil Wars ; then engaging Hand to Hand with one of his Earth-born Brothers, he smites him with his Sword, while he himself falls by a Dart thrown by a distant Hand. He too who slew him did not long survive, and breathes out the Air which he had so lately receiv'd. The dire Example runs through the whole Crowd, and these sudden-born Brothers fall in Fight with one another by mutual Wounds. And now the Youth, fated to enjoy but a short Term of Life, beat with throbbing Breasts their bloody Mother ; five only remain'd, of whom was Echion, He, admonished by Pallas, threw his Arms upon the Ground, and both ask'd and gave the Promise of a brotherly Peace. The Sidonian Stranger had these for his Associates in the Work, when he laid the Foundations of the City ; commanded by the Oracle of Apollo.

II. And now Thebes was become a flourishing City ; now Cadmus might you have been esteem'd happy in your Exile, and could boast of having

N O T E S.

131. *Jam stabant Thebæ.*] Diana fatigu'd with Hunting had retir'd to the Valley of Gargaphie, to bathe there in a Fountain. *Actæon*, the Son of *Aristæus* and *Autonoe*, having put off the Exercise of Hunting till next Day, because of the Heat, as he was wandering in the Woods with uncertain Steps, chanced to come into the same Place, where he saw *Diana*, and her whole Chorus of Nymphs, naked. The Goddess, full of Confusion at this Accident, and resolving that he should never be able to divulge or boast of it, chang'd him into a stag : His Dogs soon after espying him, pursue him as their proper Prey, and tear him to Pieces. The Family of *Cadmus*, after settling in Greece, prov'd extremely unhappy ; and as in

writing the History of those more early Heroes, it was common to mix with it that of the Gods, it was pretended that *Juno*, jealous of *Europa*, had extended her Vengeance to her Brother *Cadmus* and all his Race. *Ovid* furnishes us with several Examples of this Vengeance ; the first is the Story of *Actæon* : he was the Grandson of *Cadmus* by his Daughter *Autonoe*, and that famous *Aristæus*, who, for having taught Men the Culture of Olives, and other useful Arts, merited to be rank'd with the Gods. As to the Foundation of this Story, some pretend that *Actæon* was really devoured by his Dogs, which were become ravenous ; others, that having ruined himself by the Expence he was at in keeping Dogs, it was given out that he was devoured by them.

felix ex filio: Marsque, Venusque contigerant sociari tibi: adde huc genus de tanta conjuge, tot natos, nataeque, & nepotes cara pignora; hos quoque jam juvenes: sed scilicet ultima dies est semper expectanda homini; nemoque debet dici beatus ante obitum supremaque funera. Ne- pos, cornuaque aliena addita fronti, vosque canes satiatæ sanguine herili, fuit, Cadme, prima causa luctus tibi inter tot res secundas. At si quæras bene, invenies crimen Fortunæ non scelus in illo, enim quod scelus error habebat? Erat mons infectus cæde variarum ferarum; jamque dies contraxerat medias umbras rerum, & Sol distabat ex æquo utrâque metâ, cum juvenis Hyantius compellat participes operum vagantes per devia lustra, placido ore: Comites, lina madent, ferrumque cruore ferarum;

Ex filio felix. Soceri tibi Marsque Venusque Contigerant: huc adde genus de conjuge tantâ, Tot natos, nataeque, & pignora cara nepotes; Hos quoque jam juvenes. Sed scilicet Ultima semper Expectanda dies homini: dicique beatus Ante obitum nemo, supremaque funera debet. Prima nepos inter res tot tibi, Cadme, secundas Causa fuit luctus, alienaque cornua fronti Addita, vosque canes satiatæ sanguine herili. 140 At bene si quæras: Fortunæ crimen in illo, Non scelus invenies: quod enim scelus error habebat? Mons erat, infectus variarum cæde ferarum: Jamque dies rerum medias contraxerat umbras; Et Sol ex æquo meta distabat utrâque; 145 Cum juvenis placido per devia lustra vagantes Participes operum compellat Hyantius ore: Lina madent, comites, ferrumque cruore ferarum:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Mars and Venus for your Father and Mother-in-law: Add moreover, a numerous Issue by your Heaven-born Spouse, so many Sons and Daughters, and Grand-Children, dear Pledges of Love; these too now grown up. But we find the last Day of Life is to be waited for by Man, and that no one ought to be call'd happy before his Death and Funeral, the last Scene of Mortality. In this Train of Prosperity, Cadmus, the first Cause of Grief was your Grandson, and Horns not his own, branching from his Forehead, and you Dogs, glutted with your Master's Blood. And yet if you consider well, you will find in him only a Crime of Fortune, no real Fault: for how can Ignorance be deem'd a Crime? There was a Mountain stain'd with the Blood of many wild Beasts; and now the Sun had shorten'd the Mid-day Shades, and was equally distant from both Extremities of Heaven, when the Hyanthian Youth thus with mild Accent address'd the Companions of his Sports, as they were ranging the pathless Haunts of the wild Beasts: "Our Nets, Companions, and Spears are " wet with the Slaughter of wild Beasts; and the Day hath yielded us

N O T E S.

132. *Soceri tibi Marsque Venusque.*] For Cadmus married Harmonia, or, as others will rather have it, Hermione, the Daughter of Mars and Venus.

135. *Sed scilicet ultima semper.*] This is the famous Sentence of Solon to Cræsus, when he was Master of the rich and flourishing Kingdom of Lydia, and seem'd so potent and firmly settled on his Throne, that there was no Danger of an Interruption. But falling afterwards into the Hands of Cyrus, and being condemned to be burnt alive, he recollected this memorable Saying of the wise Man, and by that Means saved his Life, as the Story is related at large by Herodotus.

Fortunæque dies habuit fatis. Altera lucem		que dies habuit fatis fortunæ; cum
Cum croceis invec̃ta rotis Aurora reducet;	150	altera Aurora invec̃ta croceis
Propositum repetamus opus: nunc Phœbus utraq;		rotis reducet lucem, repetamus
Distat idem terrâ; finditque vaporibus arva.		propositum opus. Nunc Phœbus
Sistite opus præsens: nodosæque tollite lina.		distat idem utraq; terrâ; fin-
Jussa viri faciunt; intermittuntque laborem.		ditque arva vaporibus: sistite
Vallis erat piceis & acutâ densa cupressu;	155	præsens opus, tolliteque nodosa
Nomine Gargaphie, succinctæ sacra Dianæ:		lina. Viri faciunt jussa, inter-
Cujus in extremo est antrum nemorale recessu,		mittuntque laborem. Erat val-
Arte laboratum nulla; simulaverat artem		lis densa piceis, & acuta cu-
Ingenio natura suo. Nam pumice vivo,		pressu, nomine Gargaphie, sacra
Et levibus tophis nativum duxerat arcum.	160	succinctæ Dianæ; in cuius ex-
Fons sonat à dextra tenui perlucidus unda,		remo recessu est antrum nemorale
Margine gramineo patulos incinctus hiatus.		laboratum nulla arte: natura
Hic Dea sylvarum venatu fessa solebat		suo ingenio simulaverat artem;
Virgineos artus liquido perfundere rore.		nam duxerat nativum arcum
Quò postquam subiit; Nympharum tradidit uni	165	vivo pumice, & levibus tophis.
Armigeræ jaculum, pharetramque, arcusque re-		Fons perlucidus sonat à dextra te-
tentos.		nui unda, incinctus patulos hia-
Altera depositæ subjecit brachia pallæ.		tus gramineo margine. Hic
Vincla duæ pedibus demunt. Nam doctior illis		Dea sylvarum, fessa venatu, so-
Ismenis Crocale, sparsos per colla capillos		lebat perfundere virgineos ar-
Colligit in nodum; quamvis erat ipsa solutis.	170	tus liquido rore. Quo antro
		postquam subiit, tradidit jaculum,
		pharetramque, arcusque retentis
		uni Nympharum armigeræ. Al-
		tera subjecit brachia pallæ de-
		positæ. Duæ demunt vincla
		pedibus; nam Ismenis Crocale,
		doctior illis, colligit in nodum
		capillos sparsos per colla; quam-
		vis ipsa erat capillis solutis.

TRANSLATION.

“ sufficient Sport; when another Morning, mounted on Saffron Wheels,
 “ shall bring back the Day, we will resume our wonted Diversion. Now
 “ the Sun is at equal Distance from both Quarters of the World, and
 “ cleaves the Fields with his Heat. Cease then your present Toils, and
 “ gather up the knotted Nets.” They all consent, and remit their La-
 bour. There was a Valley thick set with Pine-trees and the sharp-pointed
 Cypress, by Name Gargaphie, sacred to active Diana: In the extreme
 Recess hereof was a Grotto, thick-shaded by surrounding Trees, which
 though not formed by Art, was yet finish’d with that Ingenuity, that Na-
 ture in every Place seem’d to vie with Art; for she had drawn an Arch
 with the Pumice and light Sand-stones. On the Right Hand a Fountain
 murmurs along, transparent by its limpid Stream, which, by Degrees swell-
 ing into a Lake, is edged round with a Border of Grass. Here the God-
 dess of the Woods, weary with Hunting, was wont to bathe her Virgin
 Limbs in a silver Stream. When she had entered this cool Retreat, she
 gave to one of her Nymphs her Armour-Bearer her Dart, her Quiver
 too, and unstrung Bow; another puts her Arms under her Cloak as it was
 let down; two loos’d her Sandals from her Feet: For Crocale the Daughter
 of Ismenus, more handy than the rest, gathers her Hair which lay scatter’d

NOTES.

169. Ismenis Crocale.] Crocale was the Daughter of Ismenus, a River in Bœotia.

Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhanisque, & Psecas & Phiale, excipiunt laticem, funduntque urnis capacibus. Dumque Titania perluitur ibi solita lympba, ecce nepos Cadmi, parte laborum dilatâ, (errans non certis passibus per ignotum nemus) pervenit in lucum: sic fata ferebant illum. Qui simul intravit antra rorantia fontibus; nymphæ sicut erant nuæ, viso viro, percussere sua pectora: implevereq; omne nemus subitis ululatibus: circumfusæque, texere Dianam suis corporibus: tamen dea ipsa est altior illis, supereminetque omnes tenuis collo. Qui color solet esse nubibus infectis ab ictu adversi solis, aut purpureæ Auroræ: is color fuit in vultu Dianæ visæ sine veste: quæ quanquam stipata turba suarum comitum, tamen adstitit in obliquum lotus; flexitque ora retro: & ut vellet habuisse sagittas promptas! sic hausit aquas quas habuit: perfuditque vultum virilem; spargensque comas ultricibus undis, addidit hæc verba prænuntia futuræ cladis. Nunc si poteris narrare, licet narres me visam tibi posito velamine: nec minata plura,

Excipiunt laticem Nepheleque, Hyaleque, Rhanisque,

Et Psecas, & Phiale; funduntque capacibus urnis.

Dumque ibi perluitur solita Titania lympba;

Ecce Nepos Cadmi dilatâ parte laborum

[Per nemus ignotum non certis passibus errans]

175

Pervenit in lucum: sic illum fata ferebant,

Qui simul intravit rorantia fontibus antra;

Sicut erant, viso nudæ sua pectora Nymphæ

Percussere viro: subitisque ululatibus omne

Implevere nemus: circumfusæque Dianam 180

Corporibus texere suis. Tamen altior illis

Ipsa Dea est, Colloque tenuis supereminet omnes,

Qui color infectis adversi Solis ab ictu

Nubibus esse solet, aut purpureæ Auroræ;

Is fuit in vultu visæ sine veste Dianæ. 185

Quæ quanquam comitum turbâ stipata suarum,

In latus obliquum tamen adstitit: oraque retro

Flexit: & ut vellet promptas habuisse sagittas!

Quas habuit, sic hausit aquas: vultumque virilem

Perfudit: spargensque comas ultricibus undis, 190

Addidit hæc cladis prænuntia verba futuræ;

Nunc tibi me posito visam velamine narres,

Si poteris narrare, licet. Nec plura minata,

TRANSLATION.

upon her Neck into a Knot, whilst her own hung loose. Nephele, and Hyale, and Rhanis, and Psecas, and Phiale, fetch up Water, and pour it from their large Urns. While the Titanian Goddess here bathes in the wonted Stream, lo the Grandson of Cadmus, who had deferr'd the finishing of his Sport till next Day, wandering with uncertain Steps through the unknown Grove, came into this retired Grotto; so his Fate directed him. How soon he entered the Cave whence the Springs distill'd on every Side, the Nymphs as they were naked, upon seeing a Man, smote their Breasts, and filled all the Grove with sudden Shriekings; and pressing round Diana, covered her with their Bodies; but the Goddess, considerably taller than they, surpasses them all by the Head. The Colour that is wont to be observed in Clouds, when struck by the Rays of the opposite Sun, or that of purple Aurora, appear'd in the Countenance of Diana, seen without her Raiment; who though surrounded with the Crowd of her Attendants, yet she shrunk backwards, and view'd him from aside. How did she wish her Arrows had been at Hand! but wanting these, she took some of the Water in which she stood, and dashed it in his Face; and besprinkling his Hair with the avenging Stream, added these Words, the Prefages of his approaching Woe: "Now, if it is in your Power, " boast

Dat sparso capiti vivacis cornua cervi ;
Dat spatium collo : summasque cacuminat aures :

195

Cum pedibusq; manus, cum longis brachia mutat
Cruribus, & velat maculoso vellere corpus.

Additus & pavor est, fugit Autoneius heros,
Et se tam celerem cursu miratur in ipso.

[Ut verò solitis sua cornua vidit in undis,] 200

Me miserum ! dicturus erat ; vox nulla secuta est.

Ingemuit ; vox illa fuit ; lacrymæque per ora

Non sua fluxerunt. Mens tantum pristina mansit.

Quid faciat ? Repetatne domum, regalia tecta ?

An lateat sylvis ? Timor hoc, pudor impedit
illud. 205

Dum dubitat ; videre canes : primusq; Melampus,

Ichnobatesque sagax latratu signa dedere ;

Gnossius Ichnobates, Spartanâ gente Melampus.

Inde ruunt alii rapidâ velocius aurâ,

Pamphagus, & Dorceus, & Oribasus ; Arcades
omnes ; 210

Nebrophonosque valens, & trux cum Lælape
Theron,

Et pedibus Pterelas, & naribus utilis Agre,

Hylæusque fero nuper percussus ab apro,

*dat capiti sparso cornua viva-
cis cervi, dat spatium collo, ca-
cuminatque summas aures. Mu-
tat manus cum pedibus, brachia
cum longis cruribus, & velat
corpus maculoso vellere. Pavor
est & additus. Autoneius he-
ros fugit, & miratur in ipso
cursu se esse tam celerem. Ut
vero vidit sua cornua in solitis
undis, dicturus erat, me miserum ;
nulla vox est secuta. Ingemuit ;
illa fuit vox ; lacrymæque flux-
erunt per ora non sua : mens
pristina tantum mansit. Quid
faciat ? Repetatne domum, tecta
regalia ? An lateat sylvis ? Ti-
mor impedit hoc, pudor illud.
Dum dubitat, canes videre eum ;
primusque Melampus, Ichnoba-
tesque sagax dedere signa latra-
tu. Ichnobates Gnossius, Me-
lampus de gente Spartana. Inde
alii ruunt velocius rapida aura.
Pamphagus, & Dorceus, &
Oribasus, omnes Arcades ; Ne-
brophonosque valens, & trux
Theron cum Lælape, & Ptere-
las utilis pedibus, & Agre utilis
naribus, Hylæusque nuper per-
cussus ab apro fero,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“boast of having seen me without my Raiment.” Nor threatening more, she claps on his sprinkled Forehead the Horns of a long-liv’d Stag, lengthens his Neck, and sharpens the Tops of his Ears : His Hands are chang’d to Feet, his Arms to long Legs, and his Body is covered with a spotted Skin. Fear also is added ; away flies the Autonean Hero, and wonders that he should be so swift in running : But when he saw his Face and Horns in the Stream, he was going to say, *wretched Aetæon* ; but no Voice followed ; he groan’d, that was all his Voice, and the Tears trickled down a Face not his own. His former Understanding only continued. What should he do ? Should he return home, and to the Royal Palace, or lye hid in the Woods ? Fear hinders one, and Shame the other. While he is debating with himself, the Dogs espied him ; and first Black-foot, and the good-nos’d Tracer, gave the Signal to the rest by a full Cry. Tracer was a Cretan Dog, and Black-foot of the Spartan Breed. Upon this the rest rush in, swifter than the rapid Wind, Glutton, Quick-sight, and Ranger, all Arcadian Dogs ; and able Kill-buck, and fierce Hunter, with Tempest and swift-footed Wing, and Catcher of quick Scent, and Woodger lately

N O T E S.

206. *Primusque Melampus.*] The Names here given to the Dogs are all of Greek Derivation ; thus *Melampus* is *Pedibus niger*, Black-foot, &c. To prevent therefore a tedious Process of Notes, I have in the Version, instead of the *Latin* Names, given the original Signification, which may serve as a short Explication of each.

Napeque concepta de Lupo, Pœmenisque secuta pecudes, & Harpyia comitata duobus natis, & Ladon Sicyonius gerens ilia substricta: & Dromas, & Canace, Sticteque, & Tigris, & Alce, et Leucon niveis, & Asbolus atris villis, prævalidusque Lacon, & Aëлло fortis cursu, & Thous, et velox Lycisce cum fratre Cyprio, et Harpalos distinctus quoad nigram frontem ab albo medio, et Melaneus, Lachneque hirsuta corpore; et Labros, et Agriodos, nati Dictæo patrē, sed Laconide matrē, et Hylaëtor acutæ vocis; quosque est mora referre. Ea turba feruntur cupidine prædæ, per rupes, scopulosque, saxaque carentia aditu, qua via est difficilis, quaque est nulla via. Ille fugit per loca per quæ sæpe secutus fuerat. Heu ipse fugit suos famulos: libebat clamare ego sum Actæon, cognoscite vestrum dominum; verba defunt animo: æther resonat latratibus. Melanchætes fecit prima vulnera in tergo, Theridamas proxima: Oresitrophus hæsit in armo. Exierant tardiùs; sed via est anticipata per compendia montis. Cætera turba coit illis retinentibus dominum: confertque dentes in corpore.

Deque lupo concepta Nape, pecudesque secuta
Pœmenis, & natis comitata Harpyia duobus, 215
Et substricta gerens Sicyonius ilia Ladon:
Et Dromas, & Canace, Sticteque, & Tigris, &
Alce,

Et niveis Leucon, & villis Asbolus atris,
Prævalidusque Lacon, & cursu fortis Aëлло,
Et Thous, & Cyprio velox cum fratre Lycisce:
Et nigram medio frontem distinctus ab albo 221
Harpalos, & Melaneus, hirsutaq; corpore Lachne:
Et patre Dictæo, sed matre Laconide nati,
Labros & Agriodos, & acutæ vocis Hylaëtor; 224
Quosq; referre mora est. Ea turba cupidine prædæ
Per rupes, scopulosque, adituque carentia saxa,
Quâ via difficilis, quaque est via nulla, feruntur.
Ille fugit, per quæ fuerat loca sæpe secutus.
Heu famulos fugit ipse suos! clamare libebat,
[Actæon ego sum: dominum cognoscite vestrum:]
Verba animo defunt: resonat latratibus æther.
Prima Melanchætes in tergo vulnera fecit, 232
Proxima Theridamas: Oresitrophus hæsit in
armo.

Tardiùs exierant; sed per compendia montis
Anticipata via est: dominum retinentibus illis
Cætera turba coit, confertque in corpore dentes.

TRANSLATION.

wounded by a Boar, and Forester begot by a Wolf, and Shepherdess that had been a Keeper of Cattle, and Ravener with her two Whelps, and Harrier a Sicyonian Dog of slender Make. And Runner, and Barker, and Spot, and Tyger, and Strong, and White with his snowy Hair, and Soot with black Hair, and able-bodied Lacon, and Storm good at Running, and Swift, and speedy Wolf with her Cyprian Brother; and Snap with his spotted Face, and Black-coat, and Stickle a rough-bodied Bitch; and Worrier, and White-tooth bred of a Cretan Dog and a Laconian Bitch, and Babble of a shrill Note, and others which it were tedious to repeat. This Pack, fond of their Prey, pursue him over Rocks, and Mountains, and inaccessible Steeps, and through difficult and pathless Ways. He now flies through Places where he had often pursued. Alas, he flies his own Servants, and fain would have cried, I am Actæon, know your Master; but Words are wanting to his Desires. The Air resounds with the Barking of Dogs; and first Black-hair wounded him in the Back, Kilham next; Rover fastened upon his Shoulder. They had come out later, but sprung before the rest by a short Cut through the Mountains: These hung fast upon their Master, till all the Pack come up, and fix their Teeth in his Body.

Jam loca vulneribus defunt. Gemit ille, sonum-
que

Et, si non hominis, quem non tamen edere possit
Cervus, habet: mœstisq; replet juga nota querelis.

Et genibus supplex pronis, similisque roganti 240
Circumfert tacitos, tanquam sua brachia, vultus.

At comites rapidum solitis latratibus agmen

Ignari instigant, oculisque Actæona quærunt;

Et velut absentem certatim Actæona clamant.

Ad nomen caput ille refert; ut abesse queruntur,
245

Nec capere oblatæ segnem spectacula prædæ.

Vellet abesse quidem; sed adest: velletque videre,

Non etiam sentire, canum fera facta suorum.

Undique circumstant: mersisque in corpore ro-
stris

Dilacerant falsi dominum sub imagine cervi. 250

[Nec, nisi finitâ per plurima vulnera vitâ,

Ira pharetratæ fertur satiata Dianæ.]

III. Rumor in ambiguo est: aliis violentior æquo

Visa Dea est: alii laudant, dignamque severa

Virginitate vocant: pars invenit utraque causas.

Sola Jovis conjux non tam culpetne probetne 256

Eloquitur; quam clade domûs ab Agenore ductæ

Gaudet: & à Tyria collectum pellice transfert

Jam loca defunt vulneribus.

Ille gemit, et habet sonum, etsi

non hominis, tamen quem cervus

non possit edere: repletque nota

juga mœstis querelis: et supplex

genibus pronis, similisque roganti,

circumfert tacitos vultus tan-

quam sua brachia. At comites

ignari instigant rapidum agmen

solitis latratibus, quæruntque

Actæona oculis, et clamant cer-

tatim Actæona velut absentem.

Ille refert caput ad nomen, ut

queruntur cum abesse, nec, segnem

capere spectacula oblatæ prædæ.

Vellet quidem abesse; sed adest:

velletque videre, non etiam sen-

tire, fera facta suorum canum.

Circumstant undique: rostrisque

mersis in corpore, dilacerant do-

minum sub imagine falsi cervi.

Nec ira pharetratæ Dianæ fer-

tur satiata, nisi vitâ finitâ per

plurima vulnera.

III. Rumor est in ambiguo:

Dea est visa aliis violentior æ-

quo: alii laudant eam, vocant-

que dignam severa virginitate:

Utraque pars invenit causas.

Sola conjux Jovis non tam elo-

quitur culpetne probetne; quam

gaudet clade domus ductæ ab

Agenore: et transfert odium

collectum à Tyria pellice,

TRANSLATION:

Body. Now all over covered with Wounds, he groans, and complains, if not in the Tone of a Man, yet in such as could not come from a Stag; and fills the well-known Mountains with his dismal Moans. Then suppliant upon his bended Knees, and in the Posture of one begging his Life, turns about his silent Countenance instead of Arms. But his Companions, ignorant of what had chanc'd, encourage the eager Pack with the usual Cries, and every where look for Actæon, and call without ceasing on Actæon, as imagining him absent. He turns his Head at the Name, while they complain that he is absent, and thro' Indolence misses his share of the Sport. He wish'd indeed he had been absent, and that he had only seen and not felt the cruel Bites of his Dogs. They gather round him on all Sides, and burying their Jaws in his Body, tear in Pieces their Master, under the Figure of a deceitful Stag. Nor was the Rage of the Quiver-bearing Goddess appeased, till he had ended his Life by an Infinity of Wounds.

III. The Rumour of this Vengeance was differently received; to some the Goddess seem'd more cruel than was just; others commend her as worthy of the strict Virginitie she profess'd: Both Sides produce Reasons for what they think. The Wife of Jove alone does not so much own, whether she blames or approves, as she rejoices at the Calamity of a Family sprung from Agenor, and transfers the Hatred she had conceived

*in socios generis. Ecce recens
causa subit priori; doletque Se-
melem esse gravidam de semine
magni Jovis: tum solvit lin-
guam ad jurgia. Quid enim dix-
it profeci toties per jurgia? Ip-
sa Semele est petenda mihi. Si
rite vocor maxima Juno, per-
dam ipsam; si decet me tenere
gemmae sceptra dextrâ; si
sum regina, Jovisque & soror,
& conjux: certe sum soror ejus.
At puto Semelen esse conten-
tam furto: & injuria nostri
thalami est brevis. Concipit;
id tantum deerat: fertque ma-
nifesta crimina pleno utero: &
vult fieri mater de Jove, quod
vix contigit mihi uni; fiducia
formæ est tanta. Faxe ut fal-
lat eam; nec sim Saturnia, si
non penetrarit in Stygias undas
mersa ab Jove suo. Ab his
surgit solio, reconditaque fulva
nube, adit limen Semeles; nec
removit nubes antequam simula-
vit anum: posuitque canos ca-
pillis ad tempora; sulcavitque
cutem rugis; & tulit curva
membra trementi passu; fecit
vocem quoque anilem; fitque ipsa
quandoque diu,*

*In generis socios odium. Subit ecce priori 259
Causa recens; gravidamque dolet de semine magni
Esse Jovis Semelen. Tum linguam ad jurgia solvit.
Profeci quid enim toties per jurgia? dixit.
Ipsa petenda mihi est: ipsam, si maxima Juno
Ritè vocor, perdam; si me gemmantia dextrâ
Sceptra tenere decet; si sum regina, Jovisque 265
Et soror, & conjux, certe soror. At puto furto
Contentam; & thalami brevis est injuria nostri.
Concipit; id deerat: manifesta crimina pleno
Fert utero: & mater, quod vix mihi contigit uni,
De Jove vult fieri. Tanta est fiducia formæ. 270
Fallat eam faxe: nec sim Saturnia; si non
Ab Jove mersa suo Stygias penetrarit in undas.
Surgit ab his solio, fulvâque recondita nube
Limen adit Semeles: nec nubes antè removit,
Quàm simulavit anum: posuitq; ad tempora
canos: 275*

*Sulcavitque cutem rugis: & curva trementi
Membra tulit passu; vocem quoque fecit anilem,
Ipsaque fit Beroë, Semeles Epidauria nutrix.
Ergò ubi, captato sermone, diuque loquendo,
Beroë, Epidauria nutrix Semeles. Ergò ubi sermone captato, lo-
quendoque diu,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

against the Tyrian Harlot, to all the Partners of her Race. When lo a
fresh Occasion of Discontent succeeds to the former, and she grieves that
Semele is with Child by the Blood of great Jupiter. She then gave
loose to her Rage: "What, says she, have I hitherto gain'd by these
" Transports of Resentment? My Rival herself must be attack'd; her
" will I destroy, if I am rightly intitled the great Juno; if it becomes
" me to hold the sparkling Scepter in my Right Hand; if I am the Queen
" of Heaven, the Wife and Sister of Jove; at least it must be own'd I
" am his Sister. But perhaps she is content with a stolen Embrace, and
" the Violation of my Bed is but short. She is pregnant, (that only was
" wanting) and proclaims her Crime by a big Belly, and boasts that she
" is a Mother by Jove, an Honour I can hardly claim; so great a Confi-
" dence she has in her Beauty. But it shall deceive her; nor let me be
" esteem'd of the Race of Saturn, if she descend not to the Stygian
" Waves, sunk by her beloved Jove." Saying this, she rises from her
Throne, and, hid in a yellow Cloud, approaches the Threshold of Semele.
Nor did she disperse the Clouds that surrounded her, till she had put on
the Appearance of an old Woman, and planted grey Hairs upon her
Temples, and furrowed her Skin with Wrinkles, and mov'd her feeble
Limbs with tottering Pace. She learns too to tattle in the Tone of Age,
and becomes Beroë herself, the Epidaurian Nurse of Semele. When there-
fore, in Discourse designedly introduced, after long Talking they came to the

Ad nomen venêre Jovis; suspirat; & optem 280
 Jupiter ut sit, ait; metuo tamen omnia. Multi
 Nomine Divorum thalamos iniêre pudicos.
 Nec tamen esse Jovem satis est: det pignus amoris;
 Si modò verus is est: quantusque & qualis ab altâ
 Junone excipitur; tantus, talisque rogato 285
 Det tibi complexus: suaque ante insignia sumat.
 Talibus ignaram Juno Cadmeïda dictis
 Formârat. Rogat illa Jovem sine nomine munus:
 Cui Deus, Elige, ait: nullam patiêre repulsam.
 Quoq; magis credas; Stygii quoque conscia sunt
 Numina torrentis: timor, & Deus ille Deorum.
 Læta malo, nimiumque potens, perituraq; a-
 mantis
 Obsequio Semele, Qualem Saturnia, dixit,
 Te solet amplecti, Veneris cùm fœdus initis,
 Da mihi te talem. Voluit Deus ora loquentis 295
 Opprimere. Exierat jam vox properata sub auras.
 Ingemuit: neque enim non hæc optâsse, neque ille
 Non jurâsse potest. Ergò mœstissimus altum
 Æthera conscendit; nutuque sequentia traxit
 Nubila: quîs nimbos, immistaque fulgura
 ventis
 Addidit, & tonitrus, & inevitabile fulmen. 300

*venêre ad nomen Jovis; suspi-
 rat: & ait, optem ut sit Jupi-
 ter; tamen metuo omnia: multi
 nomine Deorum iniere thalamos
 pudicos. Tamen nec est satis
 eum esse Jovem. Is, si modo est
 verus, det pignus amoris: quan-
 tusque & qualis excipitur ab al-
 tâ Junone, rogato ut tantus
 talisque det complexus tibi; su-
 matque ante sua insignia. Juno
 talibus dictis formaverat igna-
 ram Cadmeïda. Illa rogat Jo-
 vem munus sine nomine. Cui
 Deus ait, elige, patiêre nullam
 repulsam. Quoque credas magis,
 numina torrentis Stygii sunt
 quoque conscia: ille timor &
 deus deorum. Semele læta malo,
 nimiumque potens, perituraque
 obsequio amantis dixit: da te
 talem mihi, qualem Satur-
 nia solet amplecti te, cum
 initis fœdus Veneris. Deus
 voluit opprimere ora loquentis:
 jam vox properata exierat sub
 auras. Ingemuit: neque enim
 illa potest non optasse hæc, neque
 ille non jurasse: ergo mœstissimus
 conscendit altum æthera; traxit-
 que nubila sequentia nutu: quîs
 addidit nimbos, fulguraque im-
 mista ventis, & tonitrus, &
 inevitabile fulmen.*

TRANSLATION.

NATIONAL
 LIBRARY OF
 IRELAND.

Joly Collection.

the Name of Jupiter, she sighs; "I wish, said she, it may be Jupiter in-
 deed, but I am apt to fear every Thing; for many under the feign'd
 Name of Gods have defil'd chaste Beds. Nor is it enough that he is
 really Jove; let him, if indeed he be the true one, give some Pledge
 of his Love; and what and how great he is received by the immortal
 Juno; such and so great let him descend to your Embraces, encom-
 passed with the Ensigns of Majesty." With Words like these did
 Juno ensnare the unsuspecting Grand-Daughter of Cadmus: She asks a
 nameless Gift of Jupiter. To whom the God says; "Chuse whatever
 you will, and ask without Fear of a Repulse: And to confirm you yet
 the more, let the Majesty of the Stygian Torrent witness this Promise;
 he who is the Terror and Sovereign of the Gods themselves." Semele
 rejoicing in her Misfortune, and but too prevalent, as now doom'd to
 perish by the Complaisance of her Lover; "Descend to me such, said
 she, as the Daughter of Saturn is wont to embrace you, when you ce-
 lebrate the sacred Rights of Venus." Fain would the God have stopp'd
 her as she spoke; but the hasty Choice had now pass'd her Lips. He
 groan'd; for neither is it possible for her not to have wish'd, or him not
 to have promised. Oppress'd with Grief he mounts the Height of Hea-
 ven, and by a Nod drew along the attending Clouds; to which he added
 Rain, and Lightning mix'd with Winds, and Thunder, and the inevitable

*Tamen tentat demere vires sibi
qua usque potest; nec nunc arma-
tur eo igne quo dejecerat centima-
num Typhœa: erat nimium fe-
ritatis in illo. Est aliud fulmen
levius, cui dextra Cyclopum ad-
didit minus servitiæ, flammæque,
minus iræ. Superi vocant tela
secunda. Capit illa, intratque
domum Agenoream. Mortale
corpus non tulit tumultus æthere-
os, arsitque donis jugalibus. In-
fans adhuc imperfectus eripitur
ab alvo genetricis; tenerque in-
sistitur (si est dignum credere) in
patrio femori: completque tempo-
ra materna. Ino matertera edu-
cat illum furtim in primis cunis;
inde nymphæ Nyseides occulere
illum datum sibi suis antris; de-
dereque alimenta lactis.*

*IV. Dum ea lege fatali ge-
runtur per terras, incunabulaque
Bacchi bis geniti sunt tuta;*

*Quà tamen usque potest, vires sibi demere tentat.
Nec, quo centimanum dejecerat igne Typhœa
Nunc armatur eo: nimium feritatis in illo:
Est aliud levius fulmen; cui dextra Cyclopum 305
Sævitiae, flammæque minus, minus addidit iræ;
Tela secunda vocant superi: capit illa; domumque
Intrat Agenoream. Corpus mortale tumultus
Non tulit æthereos; donisque jugalibus arsit.
Imperfectus adhuc infans genitricis ab alvo 310
Eripitur, patrioque tener (si credere dignum)
Insistitur femori; maternaque tempora complet.
Furtim illum primis Ino matertera cunis
Educat. Inde datum Nymphæ Nyseides antris
Occulere suis; lactisque alimenta dedere: 315
IV. Dumque ea per terras fatali lege ge-
runtur;*

Tutaque bis geniti sunt incunabula Bacchi:

TRANSLATION.

Bolt. And yet as much as possible he abates of his Force, nor arms him-
self with the Fires wherewith he had over-thrown the hundred-handed
Typhæus; these appear'd too terrible. There is a Thunder of a lesser
Mould, to which the right Hand of the Cyclops has added less Violence
and Flame, and pointed it with less Fury: The Gods call it Thunder of
a second Rate. This he takes, and enters, surrounded with Majesty,
into the Palace of Semele; but her mortal Frame could not sustain the
Shock of ethereal Majesty, and she perished amidst the Glories she had
desired. The Infant, yet unfinished, is taken from the Womb of his Mo-
ther; and if we can credit ancient Story, inclos'd abortive in his Father's
Thigh, and there compleats the Time wanting to his Birth. Ino, his Aunt,
nurs'd him privately in his first Cradle; afterwards the Nyseian Nymphs hid
him in their dark Caves, and nourished him with Milk.

IV. While Things are thus managed on Earth according to the Order
of Fate, and the tender Age of Bacchus twice born is secured, they tell

NOTES.

303 *Typhœa.*] *Typhæus*, a Giant of enor-
mous Size, an Author of the War which the
Titans made against *Jupiter*:

313. *Ino matertera.*] *Ino* was the Daughter
of *Cadmus*, and Sister to *Semele*: She received
Bacchus from *Jupiter*, and bred him up privately,
unknown to *Juno*.

314. *Nyseides.*] *Pliny* makes mention of
Nysa, a Mountain of *India*, which *Strabo* and
Ælian speak of under the Name of *Meros*, a

Word that in *Greek* signifies the Thigh. At the
Foot of this Mountain is the City *Nysa*. As
Bacchus therefore, according to the Testimony
of all Antiquity, was educated on this Moun-
tain, which was sacred to *Jupiter*, we may
hence account, in some Measure, for the fabu-
lous Relation of the Birth of *Bacchus*, given
by the *Greeks*, viz. That he was so long carried
in *Jupiter's* Thigh.

Fortè Jovem memorant diffusum nectare curas
 epofuisse graves, vacuâque agitaſſe remiſſos 319
 Cum Junone jocos : &, Major veſtra proſectò eſt,
 Quàm quæ contingit maribus, dixiſſe, voluptas.
 Illa negat. Placuit quæ ſit ſententia docti
 Quærere Tireſiæ. Venus huic erat utraque nota.
 Nam duo magnorum viridi coëuntia ſylvâ
 Corpora ſerpentum baculi violaverat ictu : 325
 Deque viro factus (mirabile) fœmina, ſeptem
 Egerat autumnos. Octavo rurfus eorſdem
 Vidit, &, Eſt veſtræ ſi tanta potentia plagæ,
 Dixit, ut auctoris fortem in contraria mutet : 329
 Nunc quoq; vos feriam. Percuſſis anguibus iſdem,
 Forma prior rediit ; genitivaque venit imago.
 Arbiter hic igitur ſumtus de lite jocoſâ,
 Dicta Jovis firmat. Graviùs Saturnia juſto,
 Nec pro materiâ, fertur doluiſſe : ſuique
 Judicis æternâ damnavit lumina nocte. 335
 At pater omnipotens (neque enim licet irrita cui-
 quam
 Facta Dei feciſſe Deo) pro lumine ademto
 Scire futura dedit : pœnamque levavit honore.

*memorant Jovem forte diffusum
 nectare ſepoſuiſſe graves curas,
 agitaſſeque remiſſos jocos cum va-
 cua Junone, et dixiſſe, proſecto
 veſtra voluptas eſt major, quam
 voluptas quæ contingit maribus.
 Illa negat : placuit illis quærere
 quæ ſit ſententia docti Tireſiæ :
 Utraque Venus erat nota huic.
 Nam violaverat ictu baculi duo
 corpora magnorum ſerpentum co-
 euntia viridi ſilva. Deque viro,
 (mirabile) factus fœmina, ege-
 rat ſeptem autumnos. Octavo
 autumnno, vidit rurfus eorſdem
 ſerpentes : & dixit, ſi poten-
 tia veſtræ plagæ eſt tanta,
 ut mutet fortem auctoris in con-
 traria ; nunc quoque feriam vos :
 iſdem anguibus percuſſis, prior
 forma rediit ; imagoque genitiva
 venit. Igitur hic ſumtus arbiter
 de lite jocoſa, firmat dicta Jo-
 vis. Saturnia fertur doluiſſe
 gravius juſto, nec pro materia ;
 damnavitque lumina ſui judicis
 æterna nocte. At pater omni-
 tens (neque enim licet cuiquam
 Deo feciſſe facta Dei irrita) pro
 lumine ademto, dedit ſcire futu-
 ra : levavitque pœnam honore.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

as, that Jupiter, having drown'd his more weighty Cares in Nectar, en-
 gaged in free Converſation with Juno, who was alſo diſpoſed to ſhare his
 Mirth. "Why ſure, ſays he, the Senſe of Pleaſure, which you enjoy in
 the Embraces of Love, is far more quick and ſprightly than what falls
 to the Share of the Males." She denies it : They agree to aſk the
 Opinion of experienced Tireſias, who had tryed the Pleaſure of each Sex.
 For ſeeing once in a ſhady Wood the Bodies of two large Snakes twiſted
 in Conjunction, he had prophan'd them with a Stroke of his Club, and
 of a Man (ſtrange to relate) became a Woman, and ſo continued for ſe-
 ven Autumns : In the eighth he again ſaw the ſame Serpents, and ſaid ;
 "If ſuch is the Virtue of a Stroke given you, as to change the Sex of
 the Giver into the contrary, I'll try the Virtue of a ſecond Stroke."
 Again he ſtruck the ſame Snakes, when his native Sex return'd, and he
 recovered his original Form. He therefore being choſen Judge of the
 merry Conteſt, declares in favour of Jupiter. Juno reſenting it more than
 was fit, nor according to what ſo trivial a Debate required, condemned
 her Judge to languish in eternal Night. But the omnipotent Father (for
 is not in the Power of any one God to cancel the Acts of another) in
 recompence for the Loſs of his Sight, gave him the Knowledge of
 Things to come, and ſoftened his Punishment by the Honour that fol-
 owed it.

V. He

V. Ille celeberrimus fama per
Aonias urbes, dabat irrepre-
hensa responsa petenti populo.
Cæcula Liriope sumsit prima
tentamina fidei, vocisque ratæ :
quam Liriopen Cephisos quon-
dam implicuit curvo flumine ;
tulitque vim illi clausæ in suis
undis. Liriope pulcherrima en-
ixa est infantem pleno utero,
qui jam tum posset amari nym-
phis, vocatque Narcissum. De
quo consultus an esset visurus lon-
ga tempora maturæ senectæ :
fatidicus vates inquit, si non
noverit se. Vox auguris diu est
visa vana: Exitus, resque pro-
bat illam ; genusque leti, novi-
tasque furoris. Jamque Cephi-
sius addiderat unum annum ad
ter quinos : poteratque videri
puer, juvenisque. Multi juve-
nes, multæ puellæ cupiere illum.
Sed tam dira superbia fuit in
tenera forma ; nulli juvenes, nullæ puellæ tetigere illum.

V. Ille per Aonias famâ celeberrimus urbes
 Irreprehensa dabat populo responsa petenti. 340
 Prima fide vocisque ratæ tentamina sumsit
 Cæcula Liriope : quam quondam flumine curvo
 Implicuit ; clausæque suis Cephisos in undis
 Vim tulit. Enixa est utero pulcherrima pleno
 Infantem, Nymphis jam tunc qui posset amari ;
 Narcissumque vocat. De quo consultus, an esset
 Tempora maturæ visurus longa senectæ :
 Fatidicus vates, *Si se non noverit*, inquit.
 Vana diu visa est vox auguris. Exitus illam,
 Resque probat, letiq; genus, novitasq; furoris. 350
 Jamque ter ad quinos unum Cephisus annos
 Addiderat : poteratque puer, juvenisque videri :
 Multi illum juvenes, multæ cupiêre puellæ :
 Sed fuit in tenerâ tam dira superbia formâ :
 Nulli illum juvenes, nullæ tetigêre puellæ. 355

TRANSLATION.

V. He, greatly fam'd through the Aonian Cities, gave unerring Answers
 to all that consulted him. The blue-ey'd Liriope made the Essay and
 Experiment of his infallible Voice ; whom formerly Cephisus folded in his
 winding Stream, and by force enjoyed her, shut in by his circumfused
 Waves. The beauteous Nymph disclosed from her full Womb a Boy, who
 even then might have been the Darling of the Fair, and calls him Nar-
 cissus. The sage Prophet being consulted, whether he should see the
 lengthened Period of mature old Age, answers : if he never knows him-
 self. Long did the Voice of the Prophet appear vain and frivolous : But
 the Event, the Thing itself, the Manner of his Death, and the Novelty
 of his Madness, confirms all. For the Son of Cephisus had now added
 one to three Times five Years, just turn'd of Boy, and entering upon the
 Stage of Man. Many blooming Youths and love-sick Maids carefs'd him :
 but there was so stubborn a Pride in his resistless Beauty, that no Youths

NOTES.

339. *Ille per Aonias fama celeberrimus.*] The
 Nymph *Liriope* consults *Tiresias* as to the Fate
 of *Narcissus*, her Son by the River *Cephisus*,
 and receives for answer: That all should suc-
 ceed well with him, if he never came to the
 Knowledge of his own Beauty. When he was
 grown up, *Echo* falls in Love with him,
 and watching the Opportunity of his speaking,
 that she might resound his last Words, an in-
 genious Dialogue is made to pass between them
 by the Poet. *Echo*, however, unable to com-
 pass her Desires, wastes away in Languishings,
 her Body is changed into a Stone, and nothing
 of her remains but her Voice.

In explaining this Fable we must suppose, that
 the Poets, who animate every Thing, have in-
 vented this Fable to explain the Phænomenon
 after an ingenious Manner : For among the
 Poets, as *Boileau* has admirably well express'd
 it in his art of Poetry, " Every Thing as-
 " sumes a Body, a Soul, a Look, a Manner :
 " Every Virtue becomes a Divinity ; *Minerva*
 " is Prudence, *Venus* Beauty. *Echo* is no more
 " a mere Voice that resounds in the Air, but
 " a Nymph in Fear for the Cruelty of *Nar-*
 " *cissus.*"

Aspicit hunc, trepidos agitantem in retia cervos,
Vocalis Nymphæ; quæ nec reticere loquenti,
Nec prior ipsa loqui didicit, resonabilis Echo.
Corpus adhuc Echo, non vox erat: & tamen usum
Garrula non alium, quàm nunc habet, oris habe-
bat;

360

Reddere de multis ut verba novissima posset.
Fecerat hoc Juno. Quia, cùm deprendere posset
Sub Jove sæpe suo Nymphas in monte jacentes,
Illa Deam longo prudens sermone tenebat,
Dum fugerent Nymphæ. Postquam Saturnia
sensit;

365

Hujus, ait, linguæ, quâ sum delusa, potestas
Parva tibi dabitur, vocisque brevissimus usus.
Reque minas firmat. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi
Ingeminat voces: auditaque verba reportat.
Ergo ubi Narcissum per devia lustra vagantem
Vidit, & incaluit; sequitur vestigia furtim.

370

Quoque magis sequitur; flamma propiore calescit.
Non aliter, quàm cùm summis circumlita tædis
Admotam rapiunt vivacia sulfura flammam.
O quoties voluit blandis accedere dictis,
Et molles adhibere preces! natura repugnat,

375

At natura ejus repugnat,

Resonabilis Echo, nymphæ vocalis; quæ nec didicit reticere loquenti, nec ipsa loqui prior, aspicit hunc agitantem trepidos cervos in retia. Echo erat adhuc corpus, non tantum vox; & tamen garrula non habebat alium usum oris, quam habet nunc; ut posset reddere verba novissima de multis. Juno fecerat hoc: quia cum posset sæpe deprendere nymphas jacentes sub suo Jove in monte; illa prudens tenebat Deam longo sermone dum nymphæ fugerent. Saturnia postquam sensit hoc ait; potestas parva hujus linguæ qua sum delusa dabitur tibi, ususque brevissimus vocis. Firmatque minas re. Tamen hæc in fine loquendi ingeminat voces: reportatque verba audita. Ergo ubi vidit Narcissum vagantem per devia lustra, et incaluit amore ejus; sequitur furtim vestigia. Quoque sequitur magis, calescit propiore flamma: non aliter quam cum sulfura vivacia, circumlita summis tædis, rapiunt admotam flammam. O quoties voluit accedere blandis dictis, & adhibere molles preces! At natura ejus repugnat,

TRANSLATION.

or Maid could touch his savage Heart. The noisy Nymph who cannot be silent when another speaks, nor has learn'd first to speak herself, resounding Echo, chanc'd to spy him as he was driving the timorous Deer into his Nets. Echo was then a Body, not a bare Voice; and yet the Babblers had no other Use of Speech than what she now enjoys, to repeat the last Words out of many. Juno had done this to punish her; because when she might often in her Mountains have surprized the Nymphs in the Embraces of her Jupiter, she slyly engag'd the Goddesses in a long Discourse, that the Nymphs might escape; which when the Daughter of Saturn discovered; but small Exercise, says she, shall be allow'd this Tongue wherewith I have been so often deluded, and a very short Use of my Voice: and she confirms her Threats by the Execution: Yet in the end of speaking she redoubles the Voice, and returns the Words she hears. When therefore she saw Narcissus wandering through the pathless Forests, arm'd by the lovely Youth, she privately follows his Steps, and the more she follows him, burns with fiercer Flames: Just as when Sulphur, spread upon the Tops of Torches, catches the Flames from the Touch of a Taper. How often did she desire to address him in soft Accents, and employ a suppliant Voice! But Nature resists the Impulse, nor suffers her to begin.

What

nec finit ut incipiat. Sed illa, (quod tantum finit) est parata expectare sonos, ad quos remittat sua verba. Forte puer, seductus ab fido agmine comitum, dixerat: et quis adest? Et Echo responderat, adest. Hic stupet; utque divisit aciem in omnes partes clamat magna voce, veni: illa vocat Narcissum vocantem. Respicit, & rursus nullo veniente, inquit: quid fugis me? Et recepit totidem verba quot dixit. Perstat; & deceptus imagine alternæ vocis, ait: cœamus hic; Echoque responsura nulli unquam sono libentius, retulit cœamus. Et ipsa favet suis verbis, egressaque sylvis, ibat ut injiceret brachia sperato collo. Ille fugit, fugiensque ait; aufer manus complexibus, emoriar antequam sit tibi copia nostri. Illa retulit nihil nisi, sit tibi copia nostri. Illa spreta latet sylvis, protegitque ora pudibunda frondibus; et vivit ex illo tempore in solis antris. Sed tamen amor hæret; crescitque dolore repulsæ. Vigiles curæ attenuant miserabile corpus; maciesque adducit eutem, et omnis succus corporis abit in aëra: tantum vox atque ossa supersunt.

Nec finit incipiat: sed quod finit, illa parata est Expectare sonos, ad quos sua verba remittat. Fortè puer, comitum seductus ab agmine fido, Dixerat, Ecquis adest? Et, Adest, responderat Echo.

Hic stupet: utque aciem partes divisit in omnes; Voce, Veni, clamat magnâ: vocat illa vocantem. Respicit: & nullo rursus veniente, Quid, inquit, Me fugis? Et totidem, quot dixit verba, recepit. Perstat; & alternæ deceptus imagine vocis; Huc cœamus, ait: Nullique libentius unquam Responsura sono, Cœamus rettulit Echo: Et verbis favet ipsa suis; egressaque sylvis Ibat, ut injiceret sperato brachia collo. Ille fugit: fugiensque, Manus complexibus aufer: Antè, ait, emoriar, quàm sit tibi copia nostri. Rettulit illa nihil, nisi, Sit tibi copia nostri. Spreta latet sylvis: pudibundaque frondibus ora Protegit: & solis ex illo vivit in antris. Sed tamen hæret amor; crescitque dolore repulsæ. Attenuant vigiles corpus miserabile curæ: Adducitque cutem macies; & in aëra succus Corporis omnis abit. Vox tantum, atque ossa supersunt.

TRANSLATION.

What is in her Power she is ready for, to watch his Voice, and re-echo to the Sound. By chance the Youth, separated from the trusty Train of his Attendants, cried out, *Is any one here?* And Echo answered, *here:* He is amaz'd, and casting his Eyes on every Side calls with a loud Voice, *Come.* She calls the Youth who call'd her. He looks back, and as he could still see no-body, says, *Why do you shun me?* And has as many Words return'd as he had spoken. He persists, and, deceived by the Appearance of an alternate Voice, says, *Let us come together here.* Echo, to whom no Sounds could be more agreeable, return'd, *Let us come together:* and immediately, favouring her own Words, rush'd from the Woods, impatient to throw her Arms round his much-desir'd Neck. He flies, and flying calls out, *Cease with your Hands thus to embrace me, I will sooner die than bear that thou may'st enjoy me.* She answered nothing, but, *Thou may'st enjoy me.* The Nymph despised lurks in the Woods, and hides her blushing Face with Leaves, and from that Time lives in solitary Caves. Yet her Love still remains, and grows from the Mortification of a Refusal; anxious Cares waste her miserable Body, and Leanness shrivels her Skin; all the Juice of her Body flies off in Air, her Voice and Bones

Vox manet. Offa ferunt lapidis traxisse figuram.
Inde latet filvis : nulloque in monte videtur ;
400
Omnibus auditur. Sonus est, qui vivit in illâ.]

VI. Sic hanc, sic alias undis aut montibus ortas
Luserat hic Nymphas ; sic cœtus antè viriles.
Inde manus aliquis despectus ad æthera tollens,
Sic amet iste licet, sic non potiatur amato. 405
Dixerat. Assensit precibus Rhamnusia justis.
Fons erat illimis, nitidis argenteus undis,
Quem neque pastores, neque pastæ monte capellæ
Contigerant, aliudve pecus : quem nulla volucris,
Nec fera turbârat, nec lapsus ab arbore ramus.

410
Gramen erat circa, quod proximus humor alebat :
Sylvaque, sole lacum passura tepescere nullo.
Hic puer, & studio venandi lassus & æstu,
Procubuit ; faciemque loci, fontemque secutus.

Vox manet. Ferunt ossa traxisse figuram lapidis. Inde latet filvis ; videturque in nullo monte ; auditur omnibus : sonus est qui vivit in illa.

VI. *Hic sic luserat hanc, sic luserat alias nymphas ortas undis aut montibus ; sic ante luserat cœtus viriles. Inde aliquis despectus, tollens manus ad æthera, dixerat : licet iste amet sic, sic non potiatur amato. Rhamnusia assensit justis precibus. Fons illimis erat, argenteus nitidis undis ; quem neque pastores, neque capellæ pastæ monte, aliudve pecus, contigerant : quem nulla volucris, nec fera, nec ramus lapsus ab arbore, turbat. Gramen erat circa, quod humor proximus alebat ; sylvaque, passura locum tepescere nullo sole. Puer lassus & studio venandi, & æstu, procubuit hic, secutus faciemque loci, fontemque.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

are only left. Her Voice is still heard ; her Bones are said to have received the Form of a Stone. Since then she lies hid in the Woods, and is never to be seen on Mountains, yet is to be heard by all ; Sound alone is what lives in her.

VI. Thus had he deceived her, thus other Nymphs sprung from the Waters or Mountains, thus the whole Body of Youths. Upon which some one of those who had been despised by him, lifting up his Hands to Heaven, said ; “ So let him love, nor enjoy the Object belov’d.” Rhamnusia granted this just Prayer. There was a silver Spring, clear with unfully’d Streams, which neither Shepherds, nor Goats fed upon the Mountains, nor other Cattle had touched ; which no Bird, nor wild Beast, nor Branch falling from a Tree, had disturb’d ; it was surrounded with Grass nourished by the neighbouring Stream, and a Wood that defended the Lake from the Heat of the Sun. Here the Youth, fatigu’d with Heat and the Labour of Hunting, laid himself down, charm’d with the Foun-

N O T E S.

402. *Sic hanc, sic alias.] Narcissus* by his Cruelty rendering himself odious to the Nymphs, Nemesis gives Ear to their Prayers. Wherefore chancing to see his own Image in a Fountain, he falls in Love with it ; in which vain Passion he languishes without hopes of Relief, and is at length changed into a Flower of his own Name. The best Manner of explaining this Fable is to consider it as a useful Lesson that unfolds to the hurtful Effects of an immoderate Self-love. The Reflections that may be drawn from it are innumerable : That we are not to regard

ourselves with too flattering a Complaisance, that our good Qualities ought to be hid from us, nor we be the first to admire, much less to publish, them. We may say too that the little Reality, which we for the most Part find in those Pleasures we so eagerly grasp at, resembles this vain Phantom wherewith the Youth fell in Love, and which threw him at last into a languishing Illness that occasioned his Death.

406. *Rhamnusia.]* The Goddess *Nemesis*, so called from *Rhamnus*, a Town of *Attica*, where she had a Temple, and was worshipped.

*Dumque cupit sedare sitim, altera
 sitis crevit. Dumque bibit, cor-
 repta imagine visæ formæ, a-
 mat rem sine corpore; putatque
 esse corpus, quod est umbra. Ipse
 adstupet sibi, hæretque immotus
 eodem vultu, ut signum forma-
 tum è Pario marmore. Positus
 humi, spectat sua lumina, ge-
 minum fidus, & crines dignos
 Baccho, dignos & Apolline, ge-
 nasque impubes, & colla eburnea,
 decasque oris, & ruborem mix-
 tum in niveo candore; mira-
 turque cuncta quibus ipse est mi-
 rabilis: ipse imprudens cupit se;
 & ille qui probat, proba-
 tur; dumque petit, petitur;
 pariterque incendit, & ardet.
 Quoties dedit irrita oscula fallaci
 fonti! Quoties merfit brachia
 captantia visum collum, in me-
 dias aquas; nec deprendit se in
 illis! Nescit quid videat, sed
 uritur illo quod videt: atque
 idem error, qui decipit oculos, in-
 citat eos. Credule, quid frustra
 captas simulacra fugacia? Quod
 petis, nusquam est: avertere; &
 perdes quod amas. Ista forma
 quam cernis, est umbra reper-
 cussæ imaginis. Ista habet nil
 sui; venitque manetque tecum:*

*Dumque sitim sedare cupit; sitis altera crevit. 415
 Dumque bibit, visæ correpta imagine formæ,
 Rem sine corpore amat; corpus putat esse, quod
 umbra est.*

*Adstupet ipse sibi: vultuque immotus eodem
 Hæret, ut è Pario formatum marmore signum.
 Spectat humi positus geminum, sua lumina, fidus,
 Et dignos Baccho, dignos & Apolline crines;
 Impubesque genas, & eburnea colla, decusque
 Oris, & in niveo mistum candore ruborem; 423
 Cunctaque miratur, quibus est mirabilis ipse.
 Se cupit imprudens. Et, qui probat, ipse probatur.
 Dumque petit, petitur: pariterque incendit, &
 ardet. 426*

*Irrita fallaci quoties dedit oscula fonti!
 In medias quoties visum captantia collum
 Brachia merfit aquas; nec se deprendit in illis!
 Quid videat nescit; sed, quod videt, uritur illo: 430
 Atque oculos idem, qui decipit, incitat error.
 Credule, quid frustra simulacra fugacia captas?
 Quod petis, est nusquam: quod amas avertere,
 perdes.*

*Ista repercussæ, quam cernis, imaginis umbra est.
 Nil habet ista sui. Tecum venitque manetque, 435*

TRANSLATION.

tain, and the Appearance of the Place. And while he endeavours to
 quiet his Thirst, another Thirst grows; and while he drinks, pleas'd with
 the Picture of himself exhibited in the Waters, he falls in Love with the
 fantastick Image, and vainly fancied that a Body, which was only a mere
 Shadow. He is astonished at himself, and continues unmov'd with the
 same Countenance, like a Statue form'd of Parian Marble. Laid along
 upon the Brink he beheld his own Eyes sparkling like two Stars, his Fin-
 gers that might adorn Bacchus, and Hair that might flow round the Tem-
 ples of Apollo, his youthful Cheeks, ivory Neck, comely Mouth, and
 Complexion mix'd of Red, and a snowy Whiteness, and admires every
 thing for which he himself is to be admir'd. He foolishly admires him-
 self, and he who approves is also approved; and while he seeks he is
 sought, and equally raises the Flame, and suffers under it. How often did
 he give vain Kisses to the deceitful Spring, how often thrust his Arms into
 the Waters to catch the Neck he saw, nor found what he fancied he em-
 brac'd. He knows not what it is he sees; but what he sees raises the
 Flame. And the same Error that deceived his Eyes, provokes them:
 Why, fond Youth, do you thus vainly catch the flying Image? What you
 seek is no where; what you love, turn but away and it is gone. What
 you see is only the Shadow of a reflected Image, nor has any real Exis-
 tence!

Tecum discedat ; si tu discedere possis.
Non illum Cereris, non illum cura quietis
Abstrahere inde potest. Sed opacâ fusus in herbâ
Spectat inexplcto mendacem lumine formam :
Perque oculos perit ipse suos. Paulumque levatus,

440

Ad circumstantes tendens sua brachia sylvas ;
Ecquis, io sylvæ, crudeliùs, inquit, amavit ?
Scitis enim, & multis latebra opportuna fuistis.
Ecquem, cùm vestræ tot agantur secula vitæ,
Qui sic tabuerit, longo meministis in ævo ?

445

Et placet, & video ; sed quod videoque, placetque,
Non tamen invenio. Tantus tenet error amantem.
Quoque magis doleam : nec nos mare separat ingens,
Nec via, nec montes, nec clausis mœnia portis :
Exiguâ prohibemur aquâ. Cupit ipse teneri.

450

Nam quoties liquidis porreximus oscula lymphis ;
Hic toties ad me resupino nititur ore.
Potes putes tangi. Minimum est quod amantibus
obstat.

Quisquis es, huc exi. Quid me, puer unice, fallis ?
Quove petitus abis ? Certe nec forma, nec ætas
Est mea, quam fugias : & amarunt me quoque
Nymphæ.

456

discedat tecum ; si tu possis discedere. Non cura Cereris illum, non cura quietis potest abstrahere illum inde : sed fusus in opaca herba, spectat mendacem formam inexplcto lumine ; ipseque perit per suos oculos, levatusque paulum, & tendens sua brachia ad circumstantes sylvas : Io sylvæ inquit, ecquis amavit crudeliùs ? Scitis enim, & fuistis opportuna latebra multis. Cum tot secula vestræ vitæ agantur, meministis ecquem in longo ævo qui tabuerit sic ? Et placet, & video, sed tamen non invenio quod videoque, placetque : tantus error tenet amantem. Quoque magis doleam, nec ingens mare separat nos, nec via, nec montes, nec mœnia clausis portis. Prohibemur exigua aqua. Ipse cupit teneri, nam quoties porreximus oscula liquidis lymphis, hic toties nititur ad me resupino ore. Potes putes tangi ; est minimum quod obstat amantibus. Quisquis es, exi huc : puer unice, quid fallis me ? Quove abis petitus ? Certe nec forma mea, nec ætas, est quam fugias, & nymphæ quoque amarunt me.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

tence : It came and remains with you, and will disappear, if you but remove. Neither a Regard to Food nor Rest can draw him thence ; but laid upon the shady Grass he gazes at the fallacious Image with unsatiated Eyes, and is undone by his own Sight. When raising himself a little, and stretching out his Hands towards the surrounding Woods, “ Was ever, O ye Woods, any one more cruelly in Love than I ? (for you know, and have been convenient Coverts for many.) You who have run thro’ so many Ages of Life, do you remember in that long Period of Time any one who pin’d away in this Manner ? It pleases me, and I see it ; what I see, and pleases me, I cannot find : So strangely is the Lover deceived. And to add to my Grief, we are not separated by a great Sea, or a long Way, nor Mountains, nor Walls with Gates shut against us : a shallow Water hinders our Embraces. He himself wants to be clasp’d in my Arms ; for as often as I offer Kisses to the limpid Stream, so often does he fondly bend his Mouth to mine. You would think he might be touch’d, so small a Matter hinders the meeting of Lovers. Whoever you are, come up hither. Why, dearest of your Sex, do you deceive me ? Where do you retire when pursu’d ? Sure neither my Form nor Age ought to create Aversion ; for even Nymphs have been touch’d by my Charms.

Q 2

“ You

Promittis nescio quam spem mihi amico vultu, cumque ego porrexī mea brachia tibi, porrigis tua mihi ultro. Cum risi, adrides. Notavi quoque sæpe tuas lacrymas, me lacrymante; remittis quoque signa nutu: & quantum suspicor motu formosi oris, refers verba non pervenientia ad nostras aures. Ego sum in te, sensi: nec mea imago fallit me. Uror amore mei. Moveoque feroque flammās. Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? Quid deinde rogabo? Quod cupio est mecum, copia fecit me inopem. O utinam possem secedere nostro corpore! Vellem, ut quod amamus abesset, votum novum in amante! Jamque dolor adimit vires, nec longa tempora meæ vitæ superant; extinguiorque in primo ævo. Nec mors est gravis mihi posituro dolores morte. Vellem hic qui diligitur esset diuturnior. Nunc duo concordēs moriemur in una anima. Dixit: & male sanus, rediit ad eandem faciem, et turbavit aquas lacrymis; formaque est reddita obscura moto lacu: quam cum vidisset abire,

Spem mihi nescio quam vultu promittis amico: Cūque ego porrexī tibi brachia, porrigis ultro; Cūm risi, adrides. Lacrymas quoque sæpe notavi, Me lacrymante, tuas. Nutu quoque signa remittis;

Et, quantum motu formosi suspicor oris, Verba refers aures non pervenientia nostras. In te ego sum, sensi: nec me mea fallit imago. Uror amore mei: flammās moveoque feroque. Quid faciam? Roger, anne rogem? quid deinde rogabo?

Quod cupio, mecum est; inopem me copia fecit. O utinam nostro secedere corpore possem! Votum in amante novum; vellem, quod amamus, abesset.

Jamque dolor vires adimit: nec tempora vitæ Longa meæ superant: primoque extinguior in ævo.

Nec mihi mors gravis est posituro morte dolores. Hic, qui diligitur, vellem diuturnior esset. Nunc duo concordēs animā moriemur in unā. Dixit, & ad faciem rediit male sanus eandem; Et lacrymis turbavit aquas: obscuraque moto Reddita forma lacu est. Quam cūm vidisset abire;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ You encourage, I don’t know how, my Hopes by that friendly Look, and
 “ when I stretch out my Arms to embrace you, you too stretch out your’s.
 “ When I smile, you return it; and when I weep, I have observed the
 “ Tears distil also from your Eyes. You answer all my Nods; and as
 “ far as I can judge from the Motion of that pretty Mouth, you utter
 “ Words that reach not my Ears. It is myself, now I begin to perceive
 “ it, nor does the Image any longer deceive me. I burn with the Love
 “ of myself, and both raise and suffer under the Flames. What shall I do?
 “ Shall I address, or be address’d? What then shall I ask? Already I
 “ possess what I desire, too much Plenty hath made me poor. O that I
 “ could depart from my own Body! A new Wish indeed in a Lover, to
 “ wish the Absence of what he loves. And now Grief wears out my
 “ Strength, and the Period of Life that remains is but short; I perish in
 “ Bloom of Youth, nor is Death to me a Misfortune, but the End of all
 “ my Sorrows. I wish that he I love could survive; but alas, his Fate
 “ is inseparable from mine.” He said; and still deluded by the fatal
 Passion, return’d to the same visionary Face. His Tears disturb’d the
 Surface of the Well, and his Image is defac’d by the Motion of the
 Spring; which when he saw begin to disappear; “ Whither, cry’d he,
 “ do

Quò fugis? O remane; nec me, crudelis, amantem
 Desere, clamavit. Liceat, quod tangere non est,
 Adspicere, & misero præbere alimenta furori.
 Dumque dolet, summâ vestem deduxit ab ora, 480
 Nudaque marmoreis percussit pectora palmis.
 Pectora traxerunt tenuem percussa ruborem,
 Non aliter, quam poma solent; quæ candida parte,
 Parte rubent. Aut ut variis solet uva racemis
 Ducere purpureum, nondum matura, colorem.
 Quæ simul aspexit liquefactâ rursus in undâ;
 Non tulit ulterius: sed, ut intabescere flavæ
 Igne levi ceræ, matutinæve pruinæ
 Sole tepente solent, sic attenuatus amore
 Liquitur; & cœco paulatim carpitur igni. 490
 Et neque jam color est misto candore rubori;
 Nec vigor, & vires, & quæ modò visa placebant,
 Nec corpus remanet, quondam quod amaverat
 Echo.

Quæ tamen ut vidit, quamvis irata memorque
 Indoluit: quotiesque puer miserabilis, Eheu, 495
 Dixerat, hæc resonis iterabat vocibus, Eheu.
 Cumque suos manibus percusserat ille lacertos,
 Hæc quoque reddebat sonitum plangoris eundem.

clamavit, quo fugis? O remane, nec crudelis desere me amantem. Liceat adspicere, quod non est tangere, et præbere alimenta misero furori. Dumque dolet, deduxit vestem ab summa ora, percussitque nuda pectora marmoreis palmis. Pectora percussa traxerunt tenuem ruborem; non aliter quam poma solent, quæ candida parte, rubent parte; aut ut uva in variis racemis, nondum matura, solet ducere purpureum colorem. Quæ simul aspexit in unda rursus liquefacta, non tulit ulterius; sed ut flavæ ceræ solent intabescere levi igne, matutinæve pruinæ tepente sole, sic attenuatus amore liquitur; et carpitur paulatim cæco igni. Et jam neque color est rubori mixto candore; nec vigor et vires, et quæ visa modo, placebant, nec corpus quod Echo quondam amaverat, remanet. Quæ et Echo vidit, quamvis irata memorque, tamen indoluit: quotiesque puer miserabilis dixerat eheu, hæc iterabat eheu resonis vocibus. Cumque ille percusserat suos lacertos manibus, hæc quoque reddebat eundem sonitum plangoris.

TRANSLATION.

“do you fly? Stay, I conjure you, nor cruelly abandon your fond Lover.
 “Let me still see what it is not granted me to touch; let me still feed
 “the self-destroying Flame.” Amidst his Grief he rends his Garment
 from the upper Border, and beats his naked Breast with Palms white as
 Marble. His Breast redden’d a little with the Blow, as when Apples ap-
 pear of a lively Red mixed with shining White; or a Grape, not yet ripe,
 puts on a purple Blush in the parti-coloured Clusters; which when he be-
 held in the refining Spring, he could no longer support the redoubled Pas-
 sion; but as yellow Wax dissolves with a gentle Heat, and the Morning
 Dew is dissipated by the early Rays of the Sun, so wasted by Love, he
 decays, and slowly languishes under the hidden Fire. He has now no more
 that bright Complexion of white and red; that Vigour, Strength, and
 Air of Youth and Beauty, which so lately charm’d; nor does his graceful
 Body remain, which formerly Echo had so much lov’d: Which when she
 saw, although offended, and mindful of his late Usage, she griev’d, and
 as oft as the unhappy Youth cried *Alas!* she with re-echoing Sounds re-
 turn’d, *Alas!* And when he struck his Arms with his Hands, she answered
 in a resembling Noise of Blows. His last Words, still keeping his Eyes
 fix’d

Ultima vox spectantis in solitam undam fuit hæc: Heu puer dilecte frustra! Lacusque remisit totidem verba; valeque dicto, Echo & inquit vale. Ille submisit fessum caput in viridi herba. Nox claudit lumina mirantia formam domini. Tum quoque, postquam est receptus inferna sede, spectabat se in Stygia aqua. Naiades sorores planxere, & posuere sectos capillos fratri, Dryades & planxere. Echo adsonat plangentibus. Jamque parabant rogum, quassasque faces, feretrumque. Corpus erat nusquam. Inveniunt pro corpore croceum florem, albis foliis cingentibus eum medium.

VII. Hæc res cognita attulerat meritam famam vati per Achaidas urbes: nomenque auguris erat ingens. Tamen Pentheus Echionides contemtor superum, unus ex omnibus spernit hunc; ridetque præsaga verba senis, objicitque tenebras, & cladem ademtæ lucis. Ille movens tempora albentia canis,

Ultima vox solitam fuit hæc spectantis in undam,
Heu frustra dilecte puer! Totidemque remisit
Verba locus: dictoque Vale, Vale inquit & Echo.
Ille caput viridi fessum submisit in herbâ.

Lumina nox claudit domini mirantia formam.
Tum quoque se, postquam est infernâ sede receptus,
In Stygiâ spectabat aquâ. Planxere sorores 505
Naiades: & sectos fratri posuere capillos.

Planxere & Dryades. Plangentibus assonat Echo.
Jamque rogum, quassasque faces, feretrumque
parabant:

Nusquam corpus erat. Croceum pro corpore florem
Inveniunt, foliis medium cingentibus albis. 510

VII. Cognita res meritam vati per Achaidas
urbes

Attulerat famam: nomenque erat auguris ingens.
Spernit Echionides tamen hunc, ex omnibus unus
Contemtor Superum Pentheus: præsagaque ridet
Verba senis; tenebrasque & cladem lucis ademtæ
Objicit. Ille movens albentia tempora canis 516

TRANSLATION.

fix'd on the wonted Stream, were; "Ah Youth, belov'd in vain." And the Place return'd just the same Number of Words. "Farewel," said he, and scarce had ended, when Echo replied, Farewel. He gently falling, lays his Head upon the tender Grass, and Night closes for ever those self-admiring Eyes. Then too, after being received into the infernal Habitations, he beheld himself in the Stygian Waves. The Naiads mourn'd his Fate, and cutting off their Hair, laid it on their Brother's Tomb. The Dryads too mourn: Echo resounds to their Lamentations. And now they were preparing a Funeral Pile, and Torches, and a Bier; but his Body was no where to be found, instead thereof they see a yellow Flower, surrounded on every Side with white Leaves.

VII. This Thing, when known, brought deserved Fame to the Prophet through all the Cities of Greece, and the Name of the Scothfayer was great. But Pentheus, the Son of Echion, a Contemner of the Gods, alone of all derides him, and laughs at the presaging Words of the old Man, and reproaches him with his Darknes and the Loss of his Sight. He, shaking his Temples white with hoary Locks, says; "How happy were

NOTES.

507. *Plangentibus assonat Echo.*] This Circumstance is happily introduc'd by the Poet, and shews at once the Justness and Fertility of his Imagination. Echo is represented by this as unable, notwithstanding all the ill Usage she had met with, to banish quite the Remem-

brance of her dear *Narcissus*, and what was only a natural Consequence of the loud Complaints of the *Naiads*, is here improv'd into a new Scene of Lamentation for the Death of that unfortunate Youth.

Quam felix esses, si tu quoque luminis hujus
Orbus, ait, fieres; ne Bacchia sacra videres!
Jamque dies aderit, jamque haud procul auguror
esse;

Quâ novus huc veniat proles Semeleia Liber. 520
Quem nisi templorum fueris dignatus honore:
Mille lacer spargere locis, & sanguine sylvas
Foedabis, matremque tuam, matrisque sorores.
Evenient. Neque enim dignabere numen honore:
Meque sub his tenebris nimium vidisse quereris. 525
Talia dicentem proturbat Echione natus.

Dicta fides sequitur; responsaque vatis aguntur.
Liber adest: festisque fremunt ululatibus agri.
Turba ruunt: mixtæque viris matresque, nurusque,
Vulgusque; procereque, ignota ad sacra feruntur. 530
Quis furor, Anguigenæ, proles Mayortia, vestras
Attonuit mentes? Pentheus ait, ærane tantum
Ære repulsa valent? & adunco tibia cornu?
Et magicæ fraudes? ut quos non belliger ensis,
Non tuba terruerint, non strictis agmina telis;
Fœmineæ voces, & mota insania vino, 536
Obscœnique greges, & inania tympana vincant?

belliger ensis, non turba, non agmina strictis telis terruerint?

ait: quam felix esses, si tu quoque fieres orbus hujus luminis, ne videres Bacchia sacra! Jamque dies aderit, augurorque esse jam haud procul, qua novus Liber, proles Semeleia veniat huc. Quem nisi fueris dignatus honore templorum; lacer spargere mille locis; et foedabis silvas sanguine, tuamque matrem, sororesque matris. Evenient. Enim neque dignabere numen honore; quererisque me vidisse nimium sub his tenebris. Natus Echione proturbat vatem dicentem talia. Fides sequitur dicta, responsaque vatis aguntur. Liber adest: agrique fremunt festis ululatibus. Turba ruunt: matresque, nurusque, mixtæ viris, vulgusque, procereque, feruntur ad ignota sacra. Quis furor (ait Pentheus) anguigenæ, proles mavortia, attonuit vestras mentes? ærane repulsa ære valent tantum? Et tibia adunco cornu? Et fraudes magicæ? Ut femineæ voces, et insania mota vino, gregesque obscœni, et inania tympana, vincant eos quos non

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"it for you, if you too were deprived of Sight, that you might not be-
"hold the sacred Rites of Bacchus: For the Day will come, and I now
"divine that it is not far distant, when a new Deity, the Son of Semele,
"shall appear, whom unless you honour with a Temple, you shall be
"scattered, torn in Pieces, through a thousand Places, and defile the
"Woods with your Blood, your Mother too, and your Mother's Sisters.
"These Things will happen; nor will you grant to the God the Honour
"that is due, but complain that I saw too much under this Darkness."
The Son of Echion drives him from his Presence, as he was uttering these
Prophecies: But a Confirmation follows his Words, and the Predictions of
the Sage are fulfill'd. Bacchus comes, and the Fields ring with festival
Howlings. The Croud runs out: Mothers and Daughters-in-law, Hus-
bands, Rabble and Nobles, all hasten in confused Multitudes to the Cele-
bration of these till then unknown Rites. "What Madness, says Pen-
"theus, has possess'd your Minds, O ye warlike Race, sprung from the
"Teeth of the Dragon? Can Brass resounding to the Strokes of Brass,
"or the Flute with the bending Horn, and magick Frauds, thus intoxicate
"you? that the Yells of Women, and Madness rais'd by Wine, and a
"Troop of effeminate Wretches, and the hollow Noise of Drums, shall
"prevail over you, whom neither the warlike Sword nor Trumpet could
"affright, nor Battalions with brandish'd Spears? Shall I be left to won-
der

Mirerne vos, senes? Qui vestri per longa æquora, posuistis hac sede Tyron, hac profugos penates: Nunc finitis eam capi sine Marte? Mirerne vos, O juvenes, ætas acrior, propiorque meæ; quos decebat tenere arma, non Thyrsos, tegiq; galea, non fronde? Precor este memores qua stirpe sitis creati: sumiteque animos illius serpentis, qui unus, perdidit multos. Ille interiit pro fontibus lacuque: at vos vincite pro vestra fama. Ille dedit fortes Letho: vos pellite molles, et revocate patrium decus. Si fata vetabant Thebas stare diu; utinam tormenta virique diruerent mœnia: ferrumque ignisque sonarent. Essemus miseri sine crimine: forsque foret querenda, non celanda: lacrymæque carerent pudore. At nunc Thebæ capientur à puero inermi; quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec usus equorum; sed crinis madidus myrrhâ, mollesque coronæ, purpuraque, et aurum intextum pictis vestibus. Quem quidem ego (modo vos absistite) actutum cogam

Vosne, senes, mirer? qui longa per æquora vestri
Hac Tyron, hac profugos posuistis sede Penates;
Nunc finitis sine Marte capi? Vosne, acrior ætas,
O juvenes, propiorque meæ; quos arma tenere,
Non thyrsos; galeâque tegi, non fronde decebat?
Este, precor, memores, quâ sitis stirpe creati:
Illiusque animos, qui multos perdidit unus,
Sumite serpentis. Pro fontibus ille lacuque 545
Interiit: at vos pro fama vincite vestrâ.
Ille dedit leto fortes: vos pellite molles,
Et patrium revocate decus. Si fata vetabant
Stare diu Thebas; utinam tormenta virique
Mœnia diruerent: ferrumque, ignisque sonarent!
Essemus miseri sine crimine: forsque querenda,
Non celanda foret: lacrymæque pudore carerent.
At nunc à puero Thebæ capientur inermi:
Quem neque bella juvant, nec tela, nec usus e-
quorum;
Sed madidus myrrha crinis, mollesq; coronæ, 555
Purpuraque, & pictis intextum vestibus aurum.
Quem quidem ego actutum (modò vos absistite)
cogam

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ der at you our Sires, who, crossing long Seas, fixed in these Seats Tyre
“ and your exil’d Gods? But now suffer yourselves to be vanquished with-
“ out a Stroke? And you, O young Men of a more vigorous Age, and
“ nearer to my own, whom it becomes to be grac’d with Arms, not fan-
“ tastick Rods, who ought to be covered with crested Helmets, not Gar-
“ lands of Flowers? Be mindful, for Heaven’s Sake, of what Race you
“ are sprung, and assume the Courage of that Serpent, who, though but
“ one, destroy’d many. He dy’d for his Lake and Springs; do you con-
“ quer for your own Fame. He fought the strong, do you vanquish the
“ feeble Foe, and regain your Country’s Honour. If Fate hath doom’d
“ that Thebes must soon fall, O may warlike Engines, and Troops of
“ brave Men, beat down our Walls, and Fire and Sword sound in our Ears.
“ We should then be wretched without Infamy, and fall by a Fate to be
“ lamented, not conceal’d: Nor need we be asham’d of our Tears. But
“ now Thebes will be taken by an unarmed Child, whom neither Wars
“ delight, nor Darts, nor the prancing Steed, but Hair perfum’d with
“ Myrrh, and Chaplets of Flowers, and Purple, and Gold interwoven
“ with flowered Garments. Whom indeed I will speedily (do you but

N O T E S.

542. *Non Thyrsos.*] The whole frantick *Thyruses*. The *Thyrus*, was a small Arrow
Crowd, that celebrated the Rites of *Bacchus*, wrapp’d about with Vine and Ivy Branches,
both Men and Women, were arm’d with which covered its Point.

Assumtumque patrem commentaque sacra fateri.
An satis Acrisio est animi, contemnere vanum
Numen, & Argolicas venienti claudere portas; 560
Pentheia terrebit cum totis advena Thebis?
Ite citi, (famulis hoc imperat) ite, ducemque
Attrahite huc vinctum; jussis mora segnis abesto.
Hunc avus, hunc Athamas, hunc cætera turba
suorum,

Corripiunt dictis, frustra; inhibere laborant. 565
Acrior admonitu est; irritaturque retenta
Et crescit rabies; remora minaque ipsa nocebant.
Sic ego torrentem, qua nil obstabat eunti,
Lenius, & modico strepitu decurrere vidi:
At, quacunque trabes obstructaque saxa tenebant,
Spumeus, & fervens, & ab objice sævior ibat.
Ecce cruentati redeunt: & Bacchus ubi esset,
Quærenti domino, Bacchum vidisse negârunt.
Hunc, dixere, tamen comitem, famulumque sa-
crorum

Cepimus: & tradunt manibus post terga ligatis, 575
[Sacra dei quondam Tyrrhenâ gente secutum.]

fateri patremque adsumtum, sa-
craque commenta. An satis ani-
mi est Acrisio contemnere vanum
numen, et claudere Argolicas por-
tas venienti; & advena terrebit
Pentheia cum totis Thebis? Ite
citi, (imperat hoc famulis) ite,
attrahiteque ducem vinctum huc.
Segnis mora abesto jussis. Avus
hunc, Athamas hunc, cetera tur-
ba suorum corripiunt hunc dictis;
laborantque inhibere frustra. A-
crior est admonitu, rabiesque re-
tenta irritatur et crescit: ipsaque
remoramina nocebant. Sic ego
vidi torrentem, qua nil obstabat
eunti, decurrere lenius et modico
strepitu. At quacunque trabes,
saxaque obstructa tenebant, ibat
spumeus, et fervens, et sævior
ab objice. Ecce famuli redeunt
cruentati, et negarunt domino
quærenti ubi Bacchus esset, se
vidisse Bacchum. Dixere tamen,
cepimus hunc comitem famulum-
que sacrorum, quondam secutum
sacra Dei gente Tyrrhena: et
tradunt eum manibus ligatis post
terga.

TRANSLATION.

"stand aside) force to own his fictitious Father, and counterfeit Rites.
"Had Acrisius Courage enough to despise the vain Deity, and shut the
"Gates of Argos against him, and shall this stranger terrify Pentheus and
"all Thebes? Go quickly, (this Command he gave to his Servants) go,
"and bring hither the Leaders of the Rout bound; nor let dull Delay re-
"tard the Execution of my Commands." His Grandfather Cadmus, Atha-
mas, and the whole Company of his Friends, chide him severely, and in vain
endeavour to restrain him. He is made fiercer by their Admonitions, and
his Rage by being curb'd encreases, and is but irritated the more, and their
Struggles to hinder him, hasten on his Ruin. Thus I have seen a Tor-
rent, where no Obstruction impeded its Course, run smooth, and with a gentle
Noise; but where Beams or Stones stopp'd up its Channel, it run foaming and
raging, and gathered new Rapidity from the Obstacles in its Way. Lo his
Servants return all bloody, and deny to their Master, asking after Bacchus,
that they had seen Bacchus. This Fellow however, say they, we have taken,
his Attendant, and the Minister of his holy Rites, and then deliver him to
Pentheus with his Hands bound behind him; a Stranger, and one that had
quitted Tuscany, his native Country, to attend on Bacchus and his Rites.

NOTES.

559. *Acrisio.*] *Acrisius* was the Son of *Abas* King of the *Argives*, and Father of *Danae*. He, refusing to admit either *Bacchus* or his Rites, shut the Gates of *Argos* against them.

VIII. & IX. *Pentheus adspicit hunc oculis quos ira fecerat tremendos; & quanquam vix differt tempora poenae: ait tamen, O periture, datureque documenta aliis tua morte, ede tuum nomen, nomenque parentum, & patriam, curque frequentes sacra novi moris. Ille vacuus metu, dixit: Accetes est nomen mihi; Mœonia, patria; parentes sunt de humili plebe. Pater non reliquit mihi arva, quæ duri juvenci colerent, lanigerosve greges, non reliquit ulla armenta. Ipse & fuit pauper, solebatque decipere salientes pisces lino & hamis, & ducere calamo. Ars sua erat census illi. Cum traderet artem dixit: accipe successor & hæres studii opes quas habeo, moriensque ille reliquit nihil mihi præter aquas. Possum appellare hoc unum paternum. Mox ego, ne semper hærerem in iisdem scopulis, addidici flectere regimen carinæ, dextra moderante, & notavi oculis fidus pluviale Oleniæ capellæ, Taygetenque, Hyadasque, Arctonque, domosque ventorum, & portus aptos puppibus.*

VIII. & IX. Adspicit hunc oculis Pentheus, quos ira tremendos
Fecerat: &, quanquam poenæ vix tempora differt,
O periture; tuâque aliis documenta dature
Morte, ait, ede tuum nomen, nomenq; parentum,
Et patriam; morisque novi cur sacra frequentes.
Ille metu vacuus, Nomen mihi, dixit, Accetes;
Patria Mœonia est: humili de plebe parentes.
Non mihi, quæ duri colerent pater arva juvenci,
Lanigerosve greges, non ulla armenta reliquit. 585
Pauper & ipse fuit: linoque solebat & hamis
Decipere, & calamo salientes ducere pisces.
Ars illi sua census erat. Cùm traderet artem;
Accipe, quas habeo, studii successor & hæres,
Dixit, opes: moriensq; mihi nihil ille reliquit 590
Præter aquas. Unum hoc possum appellare paternum.
Mox ego, nè scopulis hærerem semper in iisdem,
Addidici regimen, dextrâ moderante, carinæ
Flectere: & Oleniæ fidus pluviale capellæ,
Taygetenque, Hyadasque, oculis Arctonque notavi,
595
Ventorumque domos, & portus puppibus aptos.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

VIII. and IX. Pentheus beheld him with Eyes, which the Rage he was in had rendered terrible, and altho' he could scarce bear to defer the Time of his Punishment: "O Wretch, says he, soon to perish, and by your Death serve as an Example to others, tell your Name, and that of your Parents, and your Country, and why you frequent these Solemnities of new Invention." He, devoid of Fear, answered; "My Name is Accetes, my Country Mœonia, and my Parents of the humble Vulgar. My Father left me no lands to be ploughed up by the laborious Ox, nor wool-bearing Flocks, nor Herds. He was himself poor, and went with a Line, Hooks, and a bending Reed to deceive and draw out the skipping Fishes: His Art was his whole Estate. When he bequeathed me his Art; Take, said he, Successor and Heir of my Employment, all the Riches that I possess, and dying, left me no other Patrimony but the Waters. This alone I could call my paternal Inheritance. But soon, that I might not always be confin'd to the same Rocks, I learnt to guide the Helm with a skilful right Hand, and made my Observations on the watery Constellation of the Olenian Goat, and Taygete, and the Hyades, and the Bear, and the Quarters of the Wind, and the Harbours fit for Ships. By Chance, as I was making for Delos, I came

upon

Fortè petens Delon, Diæ telluris ad oras
 Applicor, & dextris adducor littora remis :
 Doque leves saltus : udæque immittor arenæ.
 Nox ubi consumpta est ; aurora rubescere primum
 Cœperat : exsurgo, laticesque inferre recentes
 Admoneo ; monstroque viam quæ ducat ad undas.
 Ipse, quid aura mihi tumulo promittat ab alto,
 Prospicio : comitesque voco, repetoque carinam.
 Adsumus en, inquit sociorum primus Opheltes : 605
 Utque putat, prædam deserto nactus in agro,
 Virgineâ puerum ducit per littora formâ.
 Ille mero somnoque gravis, titubare videtur ;
 Vixque sequi ; specto cultum, faciemque gra-
 dumque :
 Nil ibi, quod posset credi mortale, videbam. 610
 Et sensi, & dixi sociis, quod numen in isto
 Corpore sit dubito ; sed corpore numen in isto est.
 Quisquis es, ô faveas, nostrisque laboribus adsis.
 His quoque des veniam. Pro nobis mitte precari,
 Dictys ait : quo non alius conscendere summas 615
 Ocyor antennas, prensoque rudente relabi.
 Hôc Libys, hoc flavus proræ tutela Melanthus,

Forte petens Delon, applicor ad oras Diæ telluris, & adducor littora dextris remis : doque leves saltus, immittorque udæ arenæ. Ubi nox est consumpta, & aurora primum cœperat rubescere : exsurgo admoneo que inferre recentes latices, monstroque viam quæ ducat ad undas. Ipse prospicio ab alto tumulo quid aura promittat mihi : vocoque comites, repetoque carinam. Opheltes primus sociorum inquit en adsumus ; nactusque prædam ut putat in deserto agro, ducit puerum virgineâ forma per litora. Ille gravis mero somnoque videtur titubare, vixque sequi. Specto cultum, faciemque, gradumque. Videbam nil ibi quod posset credi mortale. Et sensi, & dixi sociis, dubito quod numen sit in isto corpore, sed numen est in isto corpore. Quisquis es, O faveas, adsisque nostris laboribus. Des quoque veniam his. Mitte precari pro nobis, ait Dictys, quo non alius fuit ocior conscendere summas antennas, relabique prensoque rudente. Libys hoc, flavus Melanthus tutela proræ hoc,

TRANSLATION.

“ upon the Coast of Chios, and reach'd the Shore by plying our right
 “ Side Oars, and I gave a nimble Jump, and set foot upon the wet Sand.
 “ When the Night was spent, and Aurora first began to appear, I rise,
 “ and order my Men to take in fresh Water, at the same Time pointing
 “ out the Way which led to it. I then mounted myself on a high Hill,
 “ and look'd round what the Air promised, and call my Companions, and
 “ return to the Vessel. Lo, answered Opheltes, my chief Mate, we are
 “ here, and having found, as he thought, a Prize in the desert Fields,
 “ lead along the Shore a Boy of Virgin Beauty. He, heavy with Wine
 “ and Sleep, seems to stagger, and scarce can follow. I examine his
 “ Dress, and Looks, and Gait, nor can discover any Thing in them, that
 “ spoke him a Mortal. I immediately suspected it, and said to my Com-
 “ panions ; I know not what Divinity inhabits that Body ; but a Divinity
 “ certainly inhabits it. Whoever you are, favour us, and be propitious
 “ to our Labours, and forgive the Rashness of my Companions. Cease
 “ praying for us, said Dictys, than whom none was nimbler to mount the
 “ Main-top Yards, or slide down by catching hold of a Rope. This Li-
 “ bys, and Melanthus the Pilot, and Alcimedon, and Epopeus, who

NOTES.

597. *Delon, Chios.*] Islands of the *Ægean* Sea,

R 2

636. *Naxon*

Alcimedon probat hoc : & Epopeus hortatur animorum, qui voce dabat requiemque modumque remis. Alii omnes probant hoc. Cupido prædæ tam cæca est. Dixi tamen, non perpetiar hanc pinum violari sacro pondere ; maxima pars juris hic, est mihi. Obsistoque in aditu. Lycabas audacissimus de omni numero furit : qui pulsus ab Tusca urbe, luebat exilium poenam pro dira cæde. Is dum resto, rupit guttura mihi juvenili pugno, & misisset excussum in æquora, si, quamvis amens, non hæsissem retentus in fune. Impia turba probat factum : tum denique Bacchus, (enim fuerat Bacchus) veluti sopor sit solutus clamore : sensusque redeant in pectora à mero, ait : quid facitis ? Quis clamor ? Dicite, nautæ, qua ope perveni huc ? Quo paratis deferre me ? Proreus dixit pone metum, & ede quos portus velis contingere, sistere terra petita. Liber ait advertite vestros cursus Naxon, illa est domus mihi, & erit hospita tellus vobis.

Hoc probat Alcimedon : &, qui requiemque modumque

Voce dabat remis, animorum hortator Epopeus : Hoc omnes alii : *Prædæ tam cæca cupido est.* 620

Non tamen hanc sacro violari pondere pinum Perpetiar, dixi ; pars hîc mihi maxima juris.

Inque aditu obsisto. Furit audacissimus omni De numero Lycabas ; qui Tuscâ pulsus ab urbe, Exsilium, dirâ poenam pro cæde, luebat. 625

Is mihi, dum resto, juvenili guttura pugno Rupit : & excussum misisset in æquora ; si non Hæsissem, quamvis amens, in fune retentus.

Impia turba probat factum. Tum denique Bacchus,

(Bacchus enim fuerat) veluti clamore solutus 630 Sit sopor ; eque mero redeant in pectora sensus ;

Quid facitis ? quis clamor, ait ? quâ, dicite, nautæ Huc ope perveni ? quò me deferre paratis ?

Pone metum, Proreus, & quos contingere portus Ede velis, dixit. Terrâ sistere petita. 635

Naxon, ait Liber, cursus advertite vestros.

Illa mihi domus est : vobis erit hospita tellus.

TRANSLATION.

“ overlook’d the Oars, and tim’d the Stroke with his Voice, approve of,
 “ in a Word the whole Crew, so much were they blinded by a Desire of
 “ the Prize. Yet, said I, will I not suffer the Ship to be profan’d by so
 “ sacred a Load ; I have the greatest Share of Right here, and stood up to
 “ oppose their Entrance. Lycabas, the most daring of all the Crew,
 “ storms ; a Wretch who, driven from Tuscany, suffered Exile as the Pu-
 “ nishment of a cruel Murder. He seized me by the Throat, and with
 “ the Blow had tumbled me overboard, but that in falling I grasp’d a
 “ Cord, and though stunn’d stuck fast by the Rope. The impious Crew
 “ applaud him. At length Bacchus, (for it was no other than he) as if
 “ rous’d from his Sleep by the Clamour and Noise, and restor’d to his
 “ Senses, which had been drown’d in Wine ; What’s this you’re a doing,
 “ what Noise ? says he. Tell me, Mariners, by what Means I came hi-
 “ ther ? Or where you intend to carry me ? Banish Fear, said Proreus, and
 “ tell what Harbour you would be carry’d to, and you shall stop at the
 “ wish’d-for Land. Direct your Course then, said Bacchus, to Naxos, that
 “ is my Home, and shall be a hospitable Land for you. The perfidious

NOTES.

636. *Naxon, ait Liber.*] *Naxos* an Island of the *Ægean* Sea, the most noted of all the *Cyclades*.

692. *Præ-*

Per mare fallaces, perque omnia numina jurant
 Sic fore : meque jubent pictæ dare vela carinæ.
 Dextra Naxos erat : dextrâ mihi lintea danti, 640
 Quid facis, ô demens : quis te furor, inquit,
 Accete,
 Pro se quisque, tenet ? lævam pete. Maxima nutu
 Pars mihi significat ; pars, quid velit, aure susurrat.
 Obstupui : capiatque alius moderamina, dixi :
 Meque ministerio scelerisque artis removi. 645
 Increpor à cunctis ; totumque immurmurat agmen.
 E quibus Æthalion, Te scilicet omnis in uno
 Nostra salus posita est ? ait. Et subit ipse : meumq;
 Explet opus : Naxoque petit diversa relictâ.
 Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modò denique frau-
 dem 650
 Senserit, è puppi pontum prospectat ad uncâ.
 Et flenti similis, Non hæc mihi littora, nautæ,
 Promisistis, ait : Non hæc mihi terra rogata est.
 Quo merui pœnam factô ? quæ gloria vestra est ;
 Si puerum juvenes, si multi fallitis unum ? 655
 Jamdudum flebam. Lacrymas manus impia
 nostras
 Ridet : & impellit properantibus æquora remis.
 Per tibi nunc ipsum (nec enim præsentior illo
 Est Deus) adjuro, tam me tibi verâ referre,

Fallaces jurant per mare, perque omnia numina, fore sic ; jubent-que me dare vela pictæ carinæ. Naxos erat dextra. Mihi danti lintea dextra, quisque pro se inquit ; quid facis, O demens ? Quis furor tenet te, Accete ? Pste lævam. Maxima pars significat mihi quid velit nutu, pars susurrat aure. Obstupui, dixique, capiat alius moderamina ; remouique me ministerio scelerisque artis. Increpor à cunctis, totumque agmen immurmurat. E quibus Æthalion ait : scilicet nostra omnis salus est posita in te uno ? & ipse subit, expletque meum opus, petitque diversa, Naxo relictâ. Tum Deus illudens, tanquam modo denique senserit fraudem, prospectat pontum è puppi ad uncâ. Et similis flenti, ait : Nautæ, non promissistis hæc littora mihi ; terra hæc non est rogata mihi. Quo factô merui pœnam ? Quæ est vestra gloria, si juvenes fallitis puerum, si multi unum ? Jamdudum flebam. Manus impia ridet nostras lacrymas, & impellit æquora properantibus remis. Adjuro nunc tibi per ipsum (nec enim Deus ullus est præsentior illo) me tam referre verâ tibi,

TRANSLATION.

“ Wretches swear by the Sea, and by all the Gods, that it shall be so,
 “ and bid me give sail to the painted Ship. Naxos was on our right
 “ Hand, and as I was accordingly setting Sail for the right, what are you
 “ a doing, Madman, what Fury possesses you ? says every one for himself ;
 “ stand to the left : The greater Part signify their Desire by Nods, some
 “ whisper it in my Ear. I stood amazed, and said, let some other take
 “ the Helm, and refused to have a Hand in their Crime or Treachery.
 “ I am insulted by them all, and the whole Crew murmur against me :
 “ Of whom Æthalion, as if indeed our whole Security depended on you,
 “ and himself succeeds, and, taking the Helm, leaves Naxos, and steers
 “ a different Way. Then the God deriding them, as if he had now first
 “ perceiv’d the Fraud, looks from the crooked Ship into the Sea, and
 “ seem’d to weep : These, Mariners, are not the Shores to which you pro-
 “ mis’d to bear me, this is not the Land I wish’d to see. What have I
 “ done to merit this Treatment ? What Honour for Men to insnare a
 “ Child, for many to deceive one ? I had now been weeping for some
 “ Time, the impious Crowd laugh at my Tears, and beat the Sea with
 “ labouring Oars. Now I swear to you by Bacchus himself, (nor is there
 “ any God more powerful than he) that what I relate to you is no less
 “ true,

quam majora fide veri. Puppis
 stetit in æquore, haud aliter quam
 si siccum navale teneret eam. Illi
 admirantes, perstant in verberere
 remorum, deducuntque vela, ten-
 tantque currere gemina ope. He-
 deræ impediunt remos, serpunt-
 que recurvo nexu, & dstringunt
 vela gravidis Corymbis. Ipse
 circumdatus quod ad frontem
 racemiferis uvis, agitot hastam
 velatam pampineis frondibus.
 Circa quem tigres, simulacra-
 que inania Lyncum, feraque
 corpora pictarum pantherarum
 jacent. Viri exsiluere, siue in-
 sania fecit hoc, siue timor : Me-
 donque primus incipit nigrescere
 pinnis corpore depresso, & flecti
 quoad curvamina spinæ. Huic
 Lycabas dixit : in quæ miracula
 verteris ? Et rictus erant lati
 & naris erat panda loquenti,
 cutisque durata trahebat squam-
 mam. At Libys, dum vult ob-
 vertere obstantes remos, vidit ma-
 nus resilire in breve spatium ;
 & illas jam non esse manus,
 jam posse vocari pinnas. Alter
 cupiens dare brachia ad intortos
 funes, non habuit brachia, re-
 pandusque desiluit in undas
 trunco corpore. Cauda novissima
 est falcata, qualia cornua divi-
 duæ lunæ sinuantur.

Quâm veri majora fide. Stetit æquore puppis 66
 Haud aliter, quàm si siccum navale teneret.
 Illi admirantes remorum in verberere perstant :
 Velaque deducunt ; geminâque ope currere ter-
 tant.

Impediunt hederæ remos, nexuque recurvo
 Serpunt : & gravidis dstringunt vela corymbis 65

Ipse, racemiferis frontem circumdatus uvis,
 Pampineis agitot velatam frondibus hastam.

Quem circa tigres, simulacraque inania lyncum,
 Pictarumque jacent fera corpora pantherarum.

Exsiluere viri : siue hoc insania fecit, 670

Sive timor : primusque Medon nigrescere pinnis,

Corpore depresso, & spinæ curvamina flecti

Incipit. Huic Lycabas, In quæ miracula, dixit,

Verteris ? & lati rictus, & panda loquenti

Naris erat, squammamq; cutis durata trahebat. 675

At Libys, obstantes dum vult obvertere remos,

In spatium resilire manus breve vidit ; & illas

Jam non esse manus ; jam pinnas posse vocari.

Alter ad intortos cupiens dare brachia funes,

Brachia non habuit ; truncoque repandus in undas 680

Corpore desiluit. Falcata novissima cauda est,

Qualia dividuæ sinuantur cornua Lunæ.

TRANSLATION.

“ true, than it is in Appearance beyond Belief: The Ship stood motion-
 “ less in the Sea, no otherwise than if laid up in a dry Dock. They
 “ wondering, persist in plying their Oars, and lower the Sails, and with
 “ redoubled Strokes urge their Course. Branches of Ivy hinder the Oars,
 “ and creep around them in twining Mazes, and Clusters of Berries hang
 “ from the Sails. The God himself, having his Head incircled with
 “ Bunches of Grapes, brandishes his Spear covered with sprouting Vine
 “ Leaves: Round him are seen Tigers, and visionary Forms of Lynxes,
 “ and dreadful Images of spotted Panthers. The Mariners, whether
 “ urg’d by Madness or Fear, leap’d over-board. And first Midon began
 “ to blacken with Fins, and his Body flattening on both Sides, to have his
 “ Spine bent in a Curve. Into what Prodigy, said Lycabas, are you
 “ chang’d? And as he spoke his Mouth grew wider, his Nose crooked,
 “ and his hardened Skin was covered with Scales. But Libys, still strug-
 “ gling with the stubborn Oars, sees his Hands shrink into a short Space,
 “ and that now they were not Hands, but might rather be call’d Fins.
 “ Another reaching his Arms to lay hold of the twisted Ropes, found he
 “ had no Arms, and his Body changing to a bended Trunk, he leap’d
 “ into the Sea; and the End of his Tail became hooked, like the Horn
 “ of a Goat.”

Undique dant saltus : multâque aspergine rorant :
Emerguntque iterum : redeuntque sub æquora
rursus :

Inque chori ludunt speciem : lascivaque jactant 685
Corpora ; & acceptum patulis mare naribus efflant.
De modo viginti (tot enim râtis illa ferebat)
Restabam solus. Pavidum gelidumque trementi
Corpore, vixque meum firmat Deus, Excute,
dicens,

Corde metum, Diamque tene. Delatus in illam 690

Accensis aris Baccheia sacra frequento.

Præbuimus longis Pentheus ambagibus aures,
Inquit : ut ira morâ vires absumere posset.
Præcipitem famuli rapite hunc : cruciataque diris
Corpora tormentis Stygiæ dimittite nocti. 695

Protinus abstractus solidis Tyrrenus Accetes
Clauditur in tectis : & dum crudelia jussæ
Instrumenta necis ferrumque ignisque parantur ;
Sponte suâ patuisse fores, lapsasque lacertis
Sponte sua fama est, nullo solvente, catenas. 700

X. Perstat Echionides : nec jam jubet ire, sed ipse
Vadit, ubi electus facienda ad sacra Cythæron

Dant saltus undique, rorantque multa aspergine ; emerguntque iterum, redeuntque rursus sub æquora ; luduntque in speciem chori, jactantque lasciva corpora ; & efflant mare acceptum patulis naribus. Solus restabam de viginti modo (enim illa ratis ferebat tot.) Deus firmat me pavidum, gelidumque trementi corpore, vixque meum, dicens excute metum corde, teneque Diam : Delatus in illam insulam frequento Baccheia sacra accensis aris. Pentheus inquit, præbuimus aures longis ambagibus, ut ira possit absumere vires mora. Famuli rapite hunc præcipitem, dimittiteque corpora, cruciata diris tormentis, Stygiæ nocti. Protinus Tyrrenus Accetes abstractus, clauditur in solidis tectis : & dum crudelia instrumenta jussæ necis, ferrumque, ignisque parantur ; fama est fores patuisse sua sponte ; catenasque fuisse lapsas lacertis sua sponte, nullo solvente eas :

X. Echionides perstat : nec jam jubet tamulos ire, sed ipse vadit ubi Cithæron, electus ad sacra facienda,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ of the new Moon. They flounce about in the Waves, and bedew the
“ Ship with sprinkling Drops, sometimes emerge, and again plunge into
“ the Deep, tossing about their nimble Bodies, and wantoning in a Vari-
“ ety of Figures like a Chorus of Dancers, and spurt up the Waters from
“ their wide Nostrils. Of twenty Sailors, (for so many did the Ship carry)
“ I only remain in my proper Shape ; the God, when he beheld me cold,
“ affrighted, my Joints trembling, and scarcely myself, encourag’d me by
“ saying, Banish Fear from your Breast, and make for Chios. Arriving
“ there, I frequent the sacred Rites of Bacchus at the lighted Altars.
“ We have lent our Ears, says Pentheus, to a tedious far-fetch’d Tale,
“ fram’d to prevail o’er our just Anger by its Delay. Servants, drag him
“ hence headlong, and o’erwhelm him, expiring in cruel Tortures, with
“ endless Night.” Tuscan Accetes is immediately hurried away, and shut
up in a strong Prison. But while the dire Instruments of Torture, Racks
and Flames are prepared, Fame tells us, that the Gates flew open of
themselves, and that the Chains fell from his Hands, loosening of their
own Accord.

X. The Son of Echion still persists, nor does he now command others,
but goes himself to where Cithæron, chosen for the Celebration of these

N O T E S.

692. *Præbuimus longis Pentheus.*] Pausanias says, that Pentheus having mounted a Tree, was discovered by the Bacchantes, who punish’d his Curiosity in the Manner related by our Poet.

*sonabat cantibus, & clara voce
Bacchantum. Ut equus acer
fremat, adsumitque amorem pug-
næ. cum bellicus tubicen dedit
signa canoro ære: sic æther ic-
tus longis ululatibus movit Pen-
thea; & ira recanduit clangore
audito. Fere medio monte, sil-
vis cingentibus ultima, est cam-
pus, purus ab arboribus, &
spectabilis undique. Hic ma-
ter prima videt illum cernen-
tem. sacra profanis oculis,
prima est concita insano motu,
prima violavit suum Penthea
misso Thyrsos, & clamavit Io,
adeste geminæ sorores. Ille aper
qui errat maximus in nostris a-
gris; ille aper est feriendus mihi.
Omnis turba furens ruit in unum.
Cunctæ coeunt, cunctæque se-
quuntur illum jam trepidum, jam
loquentem verba minus violenta,
jam damnantem se, jam faten-
tem se peccasse. Ille tamen sau-
cius, dixit, fer opem, matertera
Autonoë: umbræ Actæonis mo-
veant animos. Illa nescit quid
Actæon sit; abstulitque dextram
precanti. Altera est lacerata
Inoë raptu.*

Cantibus & clarâ bacchantum voce sonabat.
Ut fremit acer equus, cum bellicus ære canoro
Signa dedit tubicen, pugnæque assumit amorem:
Pentheas sic ictus longis ululatibus æther 706
Movit: & audito clangore recanduit ira.
Monte ferè medio est, cingentibus ultima sylvis,
Purus ab arboribus, spectabilis undique campus.
Hic oculis illum cernentem sacra profanis 710
Prima videt, prima est insano concita motu,
Prima suum misso violavit Pentheas thyrsos
Mater: Io, geminæ, clamavit, adeste sorores.
Ille aper, in nostris errat qui maximus agris,
Ille mihi feriendus aper. Ruit omnis in unum 715
Turba furens: cunctæ coeunt, cunctæque se-
quuntur,
Jam trepidum, jam verba minus violenta locutum,
Jam se damnantem, jam se peccasse fatentem.
Saucius ille tamen, Fer opem, matertera, dixit,
Autonoë: moveant animos Actæonis umbræ, 720
Illa quid Actæon nescit: dextramque precanti
Abstulit; Inoë lacerata est altera raptu.

TRANSLATION.

sacred Rites, resounded with the Songs and loud Voices of the Bacchantes. As the mettled Steed rages when the warlike Trumpeter gives the Alarm with sounding Brass, and burns with Impatience for the Fight, so the Sky, struck with continued Howlings, transported Pentheus, and his Rage flames at hearing the distant Shouts. There is near the Middle of the Mountain a Plain, skirted round with Woods, itself clear of Trees, and visible on all Sides. Here first his Mother sees him regarding the sacred Mysteries with unhallowed Eyes; here she first kindled into Madness, here she first darted at her own Pentheus her leafy Javelin, and cries; "O my Sisters, come quickly; that frightful Boar that ravages our Fields, that Boar I must strike." The raging Crowd rush upon him at once, all meet together, and gather round him; now trembling, now uttering less violent Words, now blaming himself, and acknowledging that he was in fault. Finding himself wounded, "Help, help, he cries, my Aunt Autonoë, let the Manes of Actæon work upon your Mind." She remembers not Actæon, but frantick in her Rage, lops off his Right Arm as he begg'd for Pity, the other is torn off by the Fury of Ino. Unhappy

NOTES.

720. Autonoë.] The Sister of Agave, and Mother of Actæon, whom Pentheus imagined the resembling Fate of her Son, would have in- clin'd to more Meekness. But the unaccountable Rage, she was then seized with, deprived her both of Reason and Memory.

Non habet infelix quæ matri brachia tendat :
Trunca sed ostendens disiectis corpora membris ;

725

Adspice, mater, ait. Visis ululavit Agave ;
Collaque jactavit, movitque per aëra crinem.
Avulsumque caput digitis complexa cruentis ;
Clamat, Iô comites, Opus hæc victoria nostrum est.
Non citiùs frondes autumnno frigore tactas, 730
Jamque malè hærentes altâ rapit arbore ventus ;
Quàm sunt membra viri manibus direpta nefandis.
Talibus exemplis monitæ nova sacra frequentant,
Thuraque dant, sanctasque colunt Ismenides aras.

*Infelix Pentheus non habet Bra-
chia quæ tendat matri, sed osten-
dens corpora trunca disiectis mem-
bris, ait : Mater, adspice. A-
gave ululavit visis ; jactavitque
colla, movitque crinem per aëra
complexaque caput avulsum cru-
entis digitis, clamat : Iô comites
hæc victoria est nostrum opus.
Non ventus rapit citiùs ab alta
arbore, frondes tactas autumnno
frigore, jamque hærentes malè,
quàm membra viri sunt direpta
manibus nefandis. Ismenides mo-
nitæ talibus exemplis frequentant
nova sacra, dantque thura, co-
luntque sanctas aras.*

TRANSLATION.

Pentheus has now no Arms to reach out to his Mother ; but shewing his mutilated Body, destitute of his Limbs, Mother, says he, behold. Agave howled at the Sight, and tofs'd her Neck, and brandished her Locks in Air ; and tearing off his Head, grasp'd it in her bloody Fingers, crying out, " Lo, Companions, this Victory is my Work." Not more suddenly does the Wind bear off from a high Tree the Leaves loosened by Autumn Colds, than the mangled Limbs of Pentheus are scattered by bloody Hands. The Theban Matrons, aw'd by so tragical an Example, frequent the new Mysteries, offer Incense, and attend at the sacred Altars.

NOTES.

734. *Ismenides.*] The Theban Matrons, so call'd from *Ismenus*, a River of *Bœotia*.

LIBER QUARTUS.

O R D O.

I. *At Alcithoë Minyeias non censet orgia dei accipienda, sed temeraria adhuc negat Bacchum esse progeniem Jovis, habetque sorores socias impietatis. Sacerdos jusserat dominas, famulasque, immunes suorum operum, celebrare festum, tegi quoad pectora pelle, solvere crinales vittas, sumereserta coma, thyrsosque frondentes manibus; & vaticinatus erat iram læsi numinis fore sævam. Matresque nurusque parent;*

I.

A

T non Alcithoë Minyeias Orgia censet
Accipienda dei : sed adhuc temeraria
Bacchum

Progeniem negat esse Jovis : sociasque
sorores

Impietatis habet. Festum celebrare sacerdos,
Immunisque operum dominas famulasque suorum,
Pectora pelle tegi, crinales solvere vittas, 6
Serta comâ, manibus frondentes sumere thyrsos,
Jusserat : & sævam læsi fore numinis iram,
Vaticinatus erat. Parent matresque, nurusque,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

BUT Alcithoe, the Daughter of Minyas, is not yet brought to think that the mysterious Rites of the God ought to be received ; but rashly persists in denying, that Bacchus was the Progeny of Jove, and has her Sisters her Associates in the Impiety. The Priest had commanded to celebrate the Feast, and that both Mistresses and Slaves should cease from all Manner of Work, cover their Breasts with Skins, untie the Fillets that bound up their Locks, adorn their Hair with Garlands, and bear in their Hands the leafy Thyrsus ; denouncing the heavy indignation of the God against all who conti-

N O T E S.

1. *At non Alcithoë.*] All the *Theban* Ladies, aw'd by this fatal Example of *Pentheus*, resorted to the sacred Ceremonies. But *Alcithoe*, the Daughter of *Minyas*, and her Sisters, still continued obstinate, and while others were engaged at the Festival, they and their Maids are busy with their usual Work at home. To make the Time pass on more agreeably, one of them proposes, that they should tell each a Story in their Turn. The Motion is readily agreed to, and she who first mentioned it, is intreated to begin. After revolving some Time within herself, what was most likely to amuse, she fixes upon the Story of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*.

From what *Ovid* says in the last and this Book, it evidently appears, that the Establishment of the Worship of *Bacchus* in *Greece*, met with great Opposition, and that the Partizans of it, in order to make it be received, spread about a Multitude of marvellous Fictions. And these pretended Pre-

digies are what we now endeavour to explain. One Thing we may remark, that however little Truth there is in them, the pretended Chastisements of *Pentheus*, the Mariners, the Daughters of *Minyas*, and *Lycurgus*, made *Bacchus* pass for a very revengeful Divinity, and the Priests did not fail to improve these Stories, to make his Worship more venerable.

1. *Minyeias.*] *Alcithoe* was the Daughter of *Minyas*, the Son of *Orchomenus*.

1. *Orgia.*] This was a general Name given by the *Greeks* to all religious Rites, but more particularly those of *Bacchus*.

6. *Pectora pelle tegi.*] Four Things were requir'd of the Women concern'd in the Celebration of this Festival : To cover themselves with the Skins of wild Beasts, to have their Hair hanging loose, to adorn their Heads with Crowns of Vine-Leaves, and to carry *Thyrsuses* in their Hands.

Telasq; calathosq; infectaq; pensa reponunt : 10
Thuraque dant : Bacchumque vocant, Bromium-
que, Lyæumque,
Ignigenamque, fatumque iterum, solumque bi-
matrem.

Additur his Nyseus, indetonfusque Thyoneus,
Et cum Lenæo genialis confitor uvæ,
Nycteliusque, Eleleusq; parens, & Iacchus, & Evan:
Et quæ præterea per Graias plurima gentes
Nomina, Liber, habes. Tibi enim inconsumta
juventas.

Tu puer æternus, tu formosissimus alto 18
Conspiceris cœlo : tibi, cum sine cornibus aſtas,
Virgineum caput eſt : Oriens tibi victus, ad uſque
Decolor extremo qua tingitur India Gange.
Pentheas tu, venerande, bipenniferumq; Lycurgum
Sacrilegos mactas : Tyrrhenaque mittis in æquor
Corpora. Tu bijugum pictis insignia frænis
Colla premis lyncum : Bacchæ, Satyriq; sequuntur,
Quique senex ferulâ titubantes ebrius artus 26
Sustinet, & pando non fortiter hæret aſello.

reponuntque telas, calathosque,
pensaue infecta, dantque thura,
vocantque Bacchum, Bromium-
que, Lyæumque, Ignigenamque,
fatumque iterum, solumque bima-
trem. Nyseus additur bis, Thyo-
neusque indetonfus, et confitor ge-
nialis uvæ cum Lenæo, Nycte-
liusque, et parens Eleleus, et Iac-
chus, et Evan; et plurima no-
mina præterea, quæ tu Liber
habes per Graias gentes. Enim
tibi est juventas inconsumta. Tu
conspiceris puer æternus, tu for-
mosissimus alto cœlo. Virgineum
caput est tibi, cum adſtas sine
cornibus. Oriens est victus tibi,
ad uſque qua decolor India tingi-
tur extremo Gange. Tu vene-
rande mactas Penthea, bipenni-
ferumque Lycurgum sacrilegos;
mittisque Tyrrhena corpora in
æquor. Tu premis colla bijugum
Lyncum, insignia pictis frænis:
Bacchæ, Satyrique sequuntur,
senexque ebrius, qui sustinet titu-
bantes artus ferulâ, et hæret non
fortiter pando aſello.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

nued obstinate. Matrons and younger Wives obey, and quit their Webs, and
Work-Baskets, and unfinished Tasks, and offer Incense, and call him Bacchus,
and Bromius, and Lyæus, and Fire-begotten, and Doubly-born, and the only
God that can boast of having two Mothers. To these they add Nyseus, Thyo-
neus, Lenæus, and the Parent of the genial Grape, and Nyctelius, and Father
Eleleus, and Iacchus, and Evan, and all the other Names under which you,
Bacchus, are honoured in the several States of Greece: for you enjoy a never-
fading Youth, you are eternally a blooming Boy; in Heaven you shine the most
amiable of the Gods, and when you appear without your Horns, you have a
Virgin's Face. By thee the East has been subdued, to where swarthy India is
bounded by the remote Ganges. Pentheus, and Ax-bearing Lycurgus, impious
Men, fell by thy Vengeance, O venerable God; by thee were the Tyrrhene
Sailors plunged into the Sea. Thou controuldest with painted Reins the Necks
of the harness'd Linxes that draw thy Chariot. Crowds of Bacchæ and Satyrs
follow thee, and old Silenus drunk, who supports his tottering Limbs with a Staff,
and sits but insecurely upon his crooked Aſs. Wherever you go, youthful Cla-

N O T E S.

11. *Bacchumque vocant Bromiumque.*] We have here a Catalogue of the Names by which *Bac-*
chus was invok'd.

19 *Cornibus.*] Mythologists are divided as to the Reason of the Ancients ascribing Horns to *Bacchus*. Some tell us, that the Cups out of

which Men drunk, were made of the Horns of Beasts: Others will have it, that he was the first who yolk'd Oxen together to plough the Ground, alluding to the Notion of his being the same with the Egyptian *Osiris*.

Quacunque ingrederis, clamor juvenilis, et una foemineæ voces, tympanaque impulsæ palmis, æraque concava, buxusque longo foramine, sonant. Ismenides rogant ut adsis mitis pacatusque, coluntque jussa sacra. Solæ Minyeides intus, turbantes festa intempestiva Minerva, aut ducunt lanas, aut versant stamina pollice, aut hærent telæ, urgentque famulas laboribus. E quibus una deducens filum levi pollice, inquit; dum aliæ cessant, frequentantque commenta sacra, nos quoque, quos Pallas melior dea detinet, levemus utile opus manuum vario sermone; perque vires referamus in medium ad vacuas aures aliquid, quod non sinat tempora videri longa. Sorores probant dicta, jubentque eam primam narrare. Illa cogitat quid referat è multis, (nam norat plurima;) et est dubia, narretne de te, Babylonia Derceti, quam Palæstini, credunt celebrasse stagna versâ figura, squamis velantibus artus: an magis ut filia illius pennis sumtis,

Quacunque ingrederis; clamor juvenilis, & una Foemineæ voces, impulsaque tympana palmis, Concavaque æra sonant, longoque foramine buxus, Pacatus mitisque, rogant Ismenides, adsis: 31 Jussaque sacra colunt. Solæ Minyeides intus, Intempestivâ turbantes festa Minervâ, Aut ducunt lanas, aut stamina pollice versant, Aut hærent telæ, famulasque laboribus urgent. 35 E quibus una levi deducens pollice filum: Dum cessant aliæ, commentaque sacra frequentant, Nos quoque, quas Pallas melior Dea detinet, inquit, Utile opus manuum vario sermone levemus. Perque vices aliquid, quod tempora longa videri 40 Non sinat, in medium vacuas referamus ad aures. Dicta probant, primamque jubent narrare sorores, Illa, quid é multis referat (nam plurima nôrat) Cogitat: & dubia est, de te, Babylonia, narret, Derceti, quam versâ squamis velantibus artus 45 Stagna Palæstini credunt celebrasse figura: An magis ut sumtis illius filia pennis,

TRANSLATION.

mours accompany you, and Female Cries. Drums beat with Hands, and hollow Cymbals resound, and the boxen Pipe tunes its Note. The Ismenian Matrons celebrate your sacred Rites, and beg you would come among them mild and propitious. The Daughters of Minyas alone keep within Doors, and disturbing the Festival by their unseasonable Work, either comb the Wool, or twirl the Thread with nimble Fingers, or hasten on the Web, and keep their Maids close at Work. Of whom, one drawing out the nice Thread with skilful Thumb, while others, says she, are idle, and frequent these fanciful Solemnities, let us, whom Pallas a better Deity detains, endeavour to sweeten the useful Toil by various Discourse, and relate by Turns some amusing Tale to entertain our disengaged Ears, and hinder the Time from appearing long. Her Sisters are pleased with the Proposal, and bid her tell the first Story. She considers with herself which to chuse, perplex'd by the great Variety she knew, and is in doubt, whether she should tell of thee, Babylonian Dercetis, whom the Palestines believed to inhabit the Lakes, with thy Form changed, and thy Limbs covered with Scales, or rather how her Daughter, taking the Wings of a Dove, spent

NOTES.

33. *Intempestiva Minerva.*] That is, by those Arts of Frugality and Industry here described, which are said to have been first invented by *Minerva*, and but ill agreed with the Festivals of *Bacchus*.

44. *De te Babylonia narret Derceti.*] *Ovid*, who has beyond any other found the Art of connecting

Stories together, that have no Relation among themselves, introduces the Daughter of *Minyas*, recounting several Fables, that could not have been well brought in in any other Manner.

47. *Sumtis illius filia pennis.*] *Lucian*, speaking of *Derceto*, says: I have seen in *Phœnicia* an Image of this Goddess, of a very extraordinary Kind.

Extremos altis in turribus egerit annos.
 Nais an ut cantu, nimiumque potentibus herbis,
 Verterit in tacitos juvenilia corpora pisces : 50
 Donec idem passa est. An, quæ poma alba ferebat,
 Nt nunc nigra ferat contactu sanguinis arbor.
 Hæc placet : hanc, quoniam vulgaris fabula non
 est,

Talibus orsa modis, lanâ sua fila sequente.

II. Pyramus & Thisbe, juvenum pulcherrimus
 alter, 55

Altera, quas Oriens habuit, prælata puellis,
 Contiguas tenere domos : ubi dicitur altam
 Coctilibus muris cinxisse Semiramis urbem.
 Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit.

egerit extremos annos in altis turribus. An ut Nais cantu, herbisque nimium potentibus, verterit juvenilia corpora in tacitos pisces, donec passa est idem. An ut arbor quæ ferebat alba poma, nunc ferat nigra contactu sanguinis. Hæc fabula placet, orsaque est hanc quoniam non est vulgaris fabula, talibus modis, lanâ sequente sua fila.

II. Pyramus & Thisbe, alter pulcherrimus juvenum, altera prælata puellis quas oriens habuit, tenere contiguas domos, ubi Semiramis dicitur cinxisse altam urbem coctilibus muris. Vicinia fecit notitiam primosque gradus :

T R A N S L A T I O N .

her last Years in the high Towers of Babylon ; or how Nais, by her Spells and potent Herbs, turn'd the Bodies of the Youths she had enjoy'd, into mute Fishes, until at length she suffered herself the same Fate ; or how the Tree, which formerly bore white Fruit, has now its Berries of purple Hue, from being stain'd with Gore. This pleases her best : this, because a Story less known, she began in this Manner, lengthening out the while her Thread.

II. Pyramus and Thisbe, the one the most accomplish'd Youth, the other the most amiable of all the Eastern Nymphs, lived in Houses contiguous to each other, where Semiramis is said to have surrounded a stately City with Walls of Brick. A Neighbourhood so close brought on Acquaintance, and the first Ad-

N O T E S .

Kind. It represents her from the Middle upwards a Woman, but below she terminates in a Fish. The Statue of her, which is shewn at *Hierapolis*, represents her wholly a Woman. He further says, that the Temple of this last City is thought by some to have been built by *Semiramis*, who consecrated it not to *Juno*, as is generally believed, but to her Mother *Derceto*. From all which it appears, that the young Princess, whom *Derceto* exposed, was the fam'd *Semiramis* her Daughter. 49. *Nais*.] A Nymph of the Island of the Sun, call'd also *Nosola*, between *Taprobana* and *Garmania*.

55. *Pyramus & Thisbe*.] *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* were two young Lovers, who liv'd in adjoining Houses at *Babylon*. Having no opportunity of seeing one another, because their Parents opposed the growing Passion, they contriv'd to steal by Night from home, and meet under a Mulberry-tree without the City. *Thisbe* came first, and being obliged to fly to a Cave to avoid a Lioness, stopp'd her Veil in the Fright : This, after it had been torn in Pieces by the bloody Teeth of that savage Animal, chanced to fall into the

Hands of *Pyramus*, who upon that believing she had been devoured, kills himself in Regret. *Thisbe* returning, and judging from what she saw, of what had pass'd, stabs herself also. This Story is to be met with only in *Ovid* and *Hyginus* ; nor is it necessary to know any Thing farther about it. The particular Circumstances, wherewith it is recounted, are only the Embellishments of a poetical Imagination. The Story, however, contains an excellent Moral, and may serve as a Lesson both to Parents and Children : To Children, that they be not too rash of entering into Engagements, especially where the different Interests of Families may form any considerable Obstacles : And to Parents, not to be always governed by Resentment or Interest ; but to make some Allowances for Inclinations, that become criminal only by their Obstinacy.

57. *Ubi dicitur altam, &c.*] The Magnificence and Greatness of *Babylon* is taken notice of by almost all ancient Writers. Its Walls are said to have been 60 Miles in Compass, 87 Feet in Thickness, and in Height 350 Feet.

88. *Ad-*

amor crevit tempore, coissent quoque jure tedæ, sed parentes vetuere quod non potuere vetare. Ambos ardebant mentibus ex æquo captis; omnis conscius abest, loquuntur nutu signisque; ignisque tectus, quo magis tegitur, magis aestuat. Paries communis utriusque domui, erat fissus tenui rimâ, quam olim duxerat, cum fieret. Quid amor non sentit? vos amantes primi sensistis id vitium notatum nulli per longa secula: et fecistis iter voci: blanditiæque solebant transire tutæ per illud minimo murmure. Sæpe ut constiterant, Thisbe hinc, Pyramus illinc, anhelitusque oris fuerat captatus invicem; dicebant: Invide paries, quid obstas amanti- bus? Quantum erat ut sineres nos jungi toto corpore! Aut, si hoc esset nimium, pateres vel ad danda oscula! nec simus ingrati. Fatemur nos debere tibi, quod transitus ad amicas aures est datus nostris verbis. Locuti talia nequicquam diversa sede, dixere vale sub noctem: dedereque quisque oscula suæ parti; non pervenientia contra. Postera Aurora removerat nocturnos ignes, scisque siccaverat radiis pruinosas herbas.

Tempore crevit amor. Tedæ quoque jure coissent
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare.
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Conscius omnis abest. Nutu signisque loquuntur.
Quoque magis tegitur, tectus magis aestuat ignis.
Fissus erat tenui rimâ, quam duxerat olim, 65
Cum fieret, paries domui communis utriusque.
Id vitium nulli per secula longa notatum;
(*Quid non sentit amor?*) primi sensistis amantes,
Et voci fecistis iter; tutæque per illud
Murmure blanditiæ minimo transire solebant. 70
Sæpe ut constiterant, hinc Thisbe, Pyramus illinc;
Inque vicem fuerat captatus anhelitus oris;
Invide, dicebant, paries, quid amanti- bus obstas?
Quantum erat, ut sineres nos toto corpore jungi!
Aut, hoc si nimium, vel ad oscula danda pa-
teres! 75
Nec simus ingrati. Tibi nos debere fatemur,
Quod datus est verbis ad amicas transitus aures.
Talia diversa nequicquam sede locuti;
Sub noctem dixere Vale; partique dedere
Oscula quisque suæ, non pervenientia contra. 80
Postera nocturnos Aurora removerat ignes,
Solque pruinosas radiis siccaverat herbas:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

vances of Affection; in Time this ripened into Love; they would have also been united by the Marriage-Tye, but their Parents opposed it; and vainly forbid what it was not in their Power to hinder. Both burn'd with Minds equally captivated. No one is intrusted with this Secret; they speak by Nods and Signs, and the more the Flame is covered, the more it rages and spreads. The Wall common to both Houses was cleft by a small Chink, which it had got at the Time when it was first built. This Flaw, observed by none for many Ages, (what can escape the Notice of Love?) you fond Lovers first espied, and made it serve as a Passage for your Voice, thro' which the soft Accents of Love were wont to be safely convey'd in gentlest Murmurs. Often as they stood, Thisbe on one Side, and Pyramus on the other, and had each by Turns caught the other's Breath; "Envious Wall, would they say, why do you thus oppose the
"Bliss of Lovers? What great Matter would it be, to suffer us to unite with
"our whole Persons? Or if this is too much, that at least we might be per-
"mitted to share mutual Embraces? Nor are we ungrateful; we confess we
"owe it to you, that our Words find a Passage to each other's Ears." After uttering these vain Complaints on either Side, at Night they say farewell, and imprint Kisses on their own Part, which yet cannot reach to the other. The following Morn had extinguished the lesser Fires of the Night, and the Sun with his Rays dried the dewy Herbs, when our Lovers meet again at the usual Place.

Ad solitum coiêre locum. Tum murmure parvo
 Multa prius questi, statuunt, ut nocte silenti
 Fallere custodes, foribusque excedere tentent: 85
 Cumque domo exierint, urbis quoque claustra re-
 linquant:

Neve sit errandum lato spatiantibus arvo;
 Conveniant ad busta Nini: lateantque sub umbra
 Arboris. Arbor ibi niveis uberrima pomis.
 Ardua morus erat, gelido contermina fonti. 90
 Pacta placent: & lux tardè discedere visa
 Præcipitatur aquis, & aquis nox surgit ab iisdem.
 Callida per tenebras, versato cardine, Thisbe,
 Egreditur, fallitque suos: adopertaque vultum
 Pervenit ad tumultum; dictaque sub arbore sedit. 95

Audacem faciebat amor. Venit ecce recenti
 Cæde læna boum spumantes oblita rictus,
 Depositura sitim vicini fontis in unda.
 Quam procul ad Lunæ radios Babylonia Thisbe
 Vidit: & obscurum timido pede fugit in antrum.
 Dumque fugit; tergo velamina lapsa relinquit.
 Ut læa sæva sitim multâ compescuit undâ,
 Dum redit in sylvas, inventos forte sine ipsâ
 Ore cruentato tenues laniavit amictus.

Coiêre ad solitum locum. Tum prius questi multa parvo murmure; statuunt ut tentent silenti nocte fallere custodes, excedereque foribus. Cumque exierint domo, ut relinquant quoque claustra urbis. Neve sit errandum illis spatiantibus lato arvo, ut conveniant ad busta Nini, lateantque sub umbra arboris. Ibi arbor, uberrima niveis pomis, morus ardua, erat contermina gelido fonti. Pacta placent: & iuxta visa discedere tarde, præcipitatur aquis, & nox surgit ab iisdem aquis. Callida Thisbe, cardine versato, egreditur, fallitque suos per tenebras: adopertaque quod ad vultum, pervenit ad tumultum, seditque sub dicta arbore. Amor faciebat audacem. Ecce læna oblita spumantes rictus è cæde recenti boum, venit depositura sitim in unda vicini fontis. Quam Babylonia Thisbe vidit procul ad radios lunæ; & fugit trepido pede in obscurum antrum. Dumque fugit, relinquit velamina lapsa tergo. Ut læa sæva compescuit sitim multa unda, dum redit in sylvas, laniavit cruentato ore tenues amictus, inventos forte sine ipsa Thisbe.

TRANSLATION.

Place. Then first complaining much in soft Murmurs of their hard Fate, they agree to try, if in the Silence of the Night they can deceive their Keepers, and steal out of Doors; and having once got from their Houses, to leave also the City; and lest perhaps they might wander long in the open Fields, to meet at the Tomb of Ninus, and conceal themselves under the Shade of a Tree. For there, by the Edge of a cool Spring, stood a tall Mulberry-Tree, bending under a Load of Snow-white Fruit: The Contrivance pleases them, and the Light, seeming to depart slowly, plunges at last into the Sea, and Night rises from the same Sea. Artful Thisbe, turning the Hinge gently, gets out in the Dark, and deceives her domesticks; then covering her Face with a Veil, arrives at the Tomb, and sits down under the Tree agreed upon. Love made her bold: When lo a Lionsess, her frothing Jaws besmear'd with the fresh Slaughter of Oxen, comes to quench her Thirst in the Waters of the adjoining Spring; which, when Thisbe spied at some Distance by the Rays of the Moon, she fled with trembling Pace into a dark Cave, and as she fled, leaves her Veil, which dropp'd from her Back. The savage Lionsess having appeased her Thirst with large Draughts, as she returns into the Woods, tears with bloody Mouth the thin

NOTES.

88. *Ad busta Nini.*] The Sepulchre of *Ninus*, | the Appearance of a strong Citadel, at some according to the Report of *Diodorus*, was ten | Distance from the City.
 Stadia in Breadth, and nine in Depth: it had |

Pyramus egressus seriùs vidit in alto pulvere certa vestigia feræ, expalluitque toto ore. Ut vero reperit quoque vestem tinctam sanguine; inquit, una nox perdet duos amantes, è quibus illa fuit dignissima longâ vitâ; nostra anima est nocens. Ego peremi te, miseranda, qui jussi ut venires nocte in loca plena metus, nec veni huc priùs. O quicumque leones habitatis sub hac rupe, divellite nostrum corpus, & consumite scelerata viscera ferro morfu. Sed est timidi optare necem. Tollit velamina Thisbes, & fert secum ad umbram pactæ arboris. Utque dedit lacrymas, ut dedit oscula notæ vesti, inquit, accipe nunc haustus nostri quisque sanguinis, dimittitque ferrum quo erat accinctus in ilia; nec mora; moriens traxit è ferventi vulnere. Ut jacuit resupinus bumi, cruor emicat alte, non aliter quam cum fistula scinditur vitiato plumbo, & ejaculatur longe tenues aquas stridente foramine, atque rumpit aëra ictibus. Fœtus arborei vertuntur in atram faciem adspersione cædis; radixque madefacta sanguine, tingit pendentia mora pœniceo colore.

Seriùs egressus vestigia vidit in alto Pulvere certa feræ, totoque expalluit ore Pyramus: ut vero vestem quoque sanguine tinctam Repperit; Una duos nox, inquit, perdet amantes; E quibus illa fuit longâ dignissima vitâ: Nostra nocens anima est. Ego te, miseranda, peremi, In loca plena metûs qui jussi nocte venires: Nec prior huc veni. Nostrum divellite corpus, Et scelerata fero consumite viscera morfu, O quicumque sub hâc habitatis rupe, leones! Sed Timidi est optare necem. Velamina Thisbes Tollit, & ad pactæ secum fert arboribus umbram, Utque dedit notæ lacrymas, dedit oscula vesti: Accipe nunc, inquit, nostri quoque sanguinis haustus, Quoque erat accinctus, dimittit in ilia ferrum. Nec mora; ferventi moriens e vulnere traxit. Ut jacuit resupinus humi; cruor emicat alte; Non aliter, quàm cum vitiato fistula plumbo, Scinditur, & tenues stridente foramine longe Ejaculatur aquas; atque ictibus aëra rumpit. Arborei fœtus aspergine cædis in atram Vertuntur faciem: madefactaque sanguine-radix Pœniceo tingit pendentia mora colore.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Veil, which she chanced to find by itself in the Fields. Pyramus coming out later, sees the plain Prints of a wild Beast in the deep Dust, and a sudden Paleness spreads o'er all his Face; but when he found also the Veil stain'd with Blood: "One Night, says he, shall witness the Death of two Lovers; she indeed was worthy of a longer Life, but my Soul is guilty: 'tis I that have destroyed you, much to be lamented Fair, who persuaded you to come by Night into Places full of Terror, and came not first myself. O, whatever Lions lurk under this Rock, tear in Pieces my Body, and devour my wicked Bowels with unrelenting Jaws. But it is the Part of a Coward to wish for Death." He takes up Thisbe's Veil, and carries it with him to the Shade of the appointed Tree; and after letting fall a Torrent of Tears, and imprinting Kisses upon the well-known Garment, receive now also, says he, a Draught of my Blood, and plunges the Sword, wherewith he was begirt, into his Bowels; then, without Delay, as he was dying, drew it from the warm Wound, and lay extended supine upon the Ground. The Blood springs high, just as when a Pipe bursting where the Lead is decay'd, throws out the Waters from the hissing Flaw, and spouting breaks the Air with its Strokes. The Fruit of the Tree, by the Spinkling of the Blood, puts on a dark Complexion, and the Root, fattened by the flowing Gore, tinges the hanging Mulberries with a purple Colour.

But

Ecce metu nondum posito, ne fallat amantem,
 Illa redit: juvenemque oculis, animoque requirit:
 Quantaque vitârit narrare pericula gestit. 130
 Utque locum, & versam cognovit in arbore formam;
 (Sic facit incertam pomi color) hæret an hæc sit.
 Dum dubitat, tremebunda videt pulsare cruentum
 Membra solum; retroque pedem tulit: oraque buxo
 Pallidiora gerens, exhorruit æquoris instar, 135
 Quod fremit, exiguâ cum summum stringitur aurâ.
 Sed postquam remorata suos cognovit amores,
 Percutit indignos clarò plangore lacertos:
 Et laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum,
 Vulnera supplevit lacrymis; fletumque cruori 140
 Miscuit: & gelidis in vultibus oscula figens,
 Pyrame, clamavit, quis te mihi casus ademit?
 Pyrame, responde. Tua te, charissime, Thisbe
 Nominat. Exaudi: vultusque attolle jacentes.
 Ad nomen Thisbes oculos jam morte gravatos 145
 Pyramus erexit, visâque recondidit illa.
 Quæ postquam vestemque suam cognovit, & ense
 Vidit ebur vacuum; Tua te manus, inquit,
 amorque
 Perdidit, infelix. Est & mihi fortis in unum
 Hoc manus: est & amor. Dabit hic in vulnera
 vires. 150

Ecce illa, metu nondum posito, redit, ne fallat amantem; requiritque juvenem oculis animoque, gestitque narrare quanta pericula vitârit: utque cognovit locum, & versam formam in arbore, hæret an hæc sit, color pomi facit eam sic incertam. Dum dubitat, videt tremebunda membra pulsare cruentum solum, tulitque pedem retrò: gerensque ora pallidiora buxo, exhorruit instar æquoris, quod tremit cum summum stringitur exiguâ aurâ. Sed postquam remorata cognovit suos amores, percutit indignos lacertos clarò plangore, & laniata comas, amplexaque corpus amatum, supplevit vulnera lacrymis, miscuitque fletum cruori, & figens oscula in gelidis vultibus clamavit Pyrame, quis casus ademit te mihi? Pyrame, responde, tua Thisbe nominat te, charissime; exaudi, attolleque vultus jacentes. Ad nomen Thisbes Pyramus erexit oculos jam gravatos morte, illâque visâ, recondidit. Quæ postquam cognovit vestemque suam, & vidit ebur vacuum ense, inquit, Tua manus, amorque perdidit te, infelix: est & mihi manus fortis in hoc unum; est & amor, hic dabit vires in vulnera.

TRANSLATION.

But now Thisbe, having not yet quite banished her Fear, anxious lest she might seem to have deceived her Lover, returns to the Place, seeks for the youth with ardent Eyes and an ardent Mind, and is impatient to tell him of the great Danger she had escaped; when, coming to the Place, and observing the Appearance of the Tree altered, she doubts if she is right, so greatly was she surpriz'd at the Colour of the Fruit. In this Uncertainty she sees trembling Limbs beat the bloody Ground, and starting back with a Face pale as Ashes, thrills with Horror as the Sea, whose Surface trembles when brush'd by a gentle Breeze! But when, after staying a little, she found it to be her Lover, she mites her Arms, worthy of gentler Usage, with echoing Blows, and tearing her Hair, embrac'd the beloved Body, and wash'd his Wounds with her Tears, mixing these watery Tokens of her Sorrow with his Blood; then applying her Lips to his cold Face, "Pyramus, (she cried) what cruel Disaster has thus torn you from me? Pyramus, answer; 'tis your own dearest Thisbe that calls: Hear, and raise your sinking Countenance." At the Name of Thisbe, Pyramus lifted up his Eyes, now heavy with Death, and after seeing her, closed them again. Thisbe, how soon she perceived her own Veil, and saw the Ivory Sheath without the Sword; "Alas she cried, ill-fated Youth, your own Hand and Love have destroy'd you. I have also a Hand bold enough for this one Purpose; I have Love too; this will give me Resolution for the Wound. I will follow

*Persequar extinctum, dicarque
miserrima causa & comes tui
leti, tuque qui poteris heu re-
velli à me solâ morte, poteris nec
revelli morte. Tamen O parentes
multum miseri meus, illiusque,
estote rogati hoc verbis amborum;
ut non invideatis eos quos certus
amor, quos hora novissima junxit,
it, componi eodem tumulo. At
tu arbor, quæ nunc tegis misera-
bile corpus unius, mox es tectura
corpora duorum; tene signa cæ-
dis, semperque habe foetus pullis,
& aptos luctibus, monumenta
gemini cruoris. Dixit, & mu-
crone aptato sub imum pectus,
incubuit ferro, quod adhuc tepe-
bat à cæde. Vota tamen teti-
gère Deos, tetigère parentes: nam
ater color est in pomo, ubi per-
maturuit, quodque superest rogis,
requiescit in una urna.*

*III. Desierat: Tempusque me-
dium fuit breve; & Leuconoe
est orsa dicere: Sorores tenuère
vocem.*

*Persequar extinctum: letique miserrima dicar
Causa, comesque tui. Quique à me morte revelli
Heu sola poteris, poteris nec morte revelli.*

*Hoc tamen amborum verbis estote rogati
O multum miseri meus illiusque Parentes, 155
Ut, quos certus amor, quos hora novissima junxit,
Componi tumulo non invideatis eodem.*

*At tu, quæ ramis arbor miserabile corpus
Nunc tegis unius, mox es tectura duorum;
Signa tene cædis: pullosque, & luctibus aptos 160
Semper habe foetus, gemini monumenta cruoris.
Dixit: & aptato pectus mucrone sub imum
Incubuit ferro; quod adhuc à cæde tepebat.*

*Vota tamen tetigère Deos, tetigère parentes;
Nam color in pomo est, ubi permaturuit, ater;
Quodque rogis superest, unâ requiescit in urnâ.*

III. Desierat: Mediumque fuit breve tempus;

& orsa est

Dicere Leuconoe: Vocem tenuère sorores.

TRANSLATION.

“ follow you even in Death, and be call’d the unhappy Cause and Companion
“ of your untimely Fate; and you, whom Death only could tear from me,
“ shall not even by Death be torn from me. And you, O much-to-be pitied
“ Parents of mine and his, be intreated this one Thing in the Words of us
“ both, that you would not envy those, whom constant Love and the last Mo-
“ ments have join’d, the Happiness of being buried in the same Tomb. And
“ you, O Tree, who now with your Boughs shade the mournful Body of one,
“ and are fated soon to cover those of two, retain some Token of this our
“ Death, and bear always Fruit black, and suited to Mourning, as Monuments
“ of the Blood of both.” She said; and fixing the Point under the Bottom of
her Breast, she fell upon the Sword, as yet reeking from the Slaughter of her
Lover. Her dying Prayers reach’d the Ears of both Gods and Parents; for the
Colour of the Fruit, when it ripens, is a dark Purple, and what remain’d of
them, after the funeral Rites, rests in the same Urn.

III. Here she ended; and after a short interval Leuconoe began to speak,
her Sisters sitting round her in silent Attention. Love hath captivated also this

NOTES.

167. *Desierat.*] The Story that comes next in
Order, is that of *Leucothoe* changed into a Shoot
of Frankincense; but before the Nymph enters
upon it, she explains the Fable of *Mars* caught
by *Vulcan* in Bed with *Venus*. These two Fables
seem not to include in them any Thing historical,
at least I have been able to find nothing satisfying
on this Subject. And indeed, tho’ for the most
Part Fables have their foundation in History, yet

it must be owned, that they sometimes regard
only Morality and Physicks: Such seems to be
the Story now before us. *Leucothoe* pass’d for the
Daughter of *Orchamus*, King of *Persia*, because
that Prince was the first who planted in that Realm
the Tree which bears Incense, and which was call’d
Leucothoe. They add, that that Princess was in
Love with *Apollo*, because Incense is an aromatick
Drug very much used in Medicine, whereof *Apollo*

Hunc quoque, fidereâ qui temperat omnia luce,
 Cepit amor Solem : Solis referemus amores. 170
 Primus adulterium Veneris cum Marte putatur
 Hic vidisse Deus : videt hic Deus omnia primus.
 Indoluit factô : Junonigenæque marito
 Furta tori, furtique locum monstravit : at illi
 Et mens, & quod opus fabrilis dextra tenebat, 175
 Excidit. Extemplo graciles ex ære catenas,
 Retiaque, & laqueos, quæ lumina fallere possint,
 Elimat. Non illud opus tenuissima vincant
 Stamina, non summo quæ pendet aranea tigno.
 Utque leves tactus, momentaque parva sequan-
 tur, 180
 Efficit : & lecto circumdata collocat aptè.
 Ut venêre torum conjux & adulter in unum ;
 Arte viri, vinclisque nova ratione paratis,
 In mediis ambo deprensi amplexibus hærent.
 Lemnius extemplo valvas patefecit eburnas : 185
 Admisitque Deos : illi jacuère ligati
 Turpiter. Atque aliquis de Dîs non tristibus
 optet
 Sic fieri turpis. Superi rifere : diuque
 Hæc fuit in toto notissima fabula cœlo.

*Amor cepit hunc quoque Solem,
 qui temperat omnia fidereâ luce :
 referemus amores Solis. Hic deus
 putatur primus vidisse adulterium
 Veneris cum Marte. Hic deus
 primus videt omnia. Indoluit
 factô : monstravitque Junoni-
 genæ marito, furta tori, locum-
 que furti. At & mens, & opus
 quod fabrilis dextra tenebat,
 excidit illi. Extemplo elimat ex
 ære graciles catenas, laqueosque
 & retia quæ possint fallere lu-
 mina ; non tenuissima stamina
 vincant illud opus ; non aranea
 quæ pendet summo tigno. Effi-
 citque ut sequantur leves tactus,
 parvaque momenta, & collocat
 ea aptè circumdata lecto. Ut
 conjux & adulter venêre in unum
 torum, ambo hærent in mediis
 amplexibus, deprensi arte viri,
 & vinclis paratis nova ratione.
 Extemplo Lemnius patefecit
 eburnas valvas, admisitque
 deos. Illi jacuère ligati turpiter :
 atque aliquis de diis non tristibus.
 optat fieri sic turpis. Superi
 risere ; hæcque fabula fuit diu
 notissima in toto cœlo.*

TRANSLATION.

Sun, who moderates all Things by his etherial Light. Let us relate the Amours of the Sun : This God is thought to have first discovered the Adultery of Venus with Mars ; This God sees every Thing first. He was grieved at what had been done ; and betrayed to the Husband born of Juno, both the stolen embrace, and the Place where it was committed. He amaz'd, and as if depriv'd of his Senses, dropp'd the Work which he held in his skilful right Hand ; forthwith he files out slender Chains of Brass, and Nets, whose subtile Meshes might deceive the most prying Eye : The finest Threads could not exceed this Work, nor those delicate Fibrils, by which the Spider hangs from the top of a Beam. He contrives it too to yield to the gentlest touch, and smallest Movements, and draws it with the nicest Artifice round the Bed. When the Wife and Adulterer came into the same Bed, caught both by the Artifice of the Husband, and his Chains, which he had prepar'd after a new Manner, they stick lock'd fast in each other's Embraces. The Lemnian Deity immediately threw open the Ivory Folding-Doors, and admitted the Gods. They lay shamefully coupled together ; yet some of the Gods (not the gravest, you may suppose) could have lik'd being surpriz'd in that scandalous Posture. The Gods laugh'd, and for a long Time this was the most noted Story in all Heaven. The Cythereian Goddess

NOTES.

was the Inventor. The Jealousy of Clytie is brought in, because, according to Naturalists, the Heliotrope is a Plant that kills the Incense-Tree.

Cythereia exigit pœnam memorem
indicii. Inque vices, lædit pari
amore, illum, qui læsit tectos a-
mores. Quid nunc, nate Hype-
rione, forma, calorque, lumina-
queradiata profunt tibi? Nempe
tu, qui uris omnes terras tuis ig-
nibus, ureris novo igne: quique
debes cernere omnia, spectas *Leu-*
cothoen, & figis oculos, quos debes
mundo, in una virgine. Modò
surgis temperius *Eô* cœlo; modò
incidis serius undis. Morâque
spectandi porrigis brumales horas.
Interdum deficis; vitiumque men-
tis transit in lumina; & obscurus
terres pectora mortalia. Nec pal-
les quod imago lunæ propioris ter-
ris obstiterit tibi; iste amor facit
hunc colorem. Diligis hanc unam:
nec *Clymene*,ve, *Rhodos*ve tenet te,
nec pulcherrima genitrix *Æææ*
Circes, *Clytie*que, quæ quamvis
despecta, petebat tuos concubitus;
illoque ipso tempore habetas grave
vulnus. *Leucothoe* fecit obliviam
multarum;

Exigit indicii memorem *Cythereia* pœnam: 190
Inque vices illum, tectos qui læsit amores,
Lædit amore pari. Quid nunc, *Hyperione* nate,
Forma, calorque tibi, radiataque lumina profunt?
Nempe tuis omnes qui terras ignibus uris,
Ureris igne novo: quique omnia cernere debes, 195
Leucothoen spectas: & virgine figis in una,
Quos mundo debes, oculos. Modò surgis *Eô*
Temporibus cœlo: modò serius incidis undis;
Spectandique morâ brumales porrigis horas.
Deficis interdum: vitiumque in lumina mentis 200
Transit; & obscurus mortalia pectora terres.
Nec, tibi quòd *Lunæ* terris propioris imago
Obstiterit, palles. Facit hunc amor iste colorem.
Diligis hanc unam: nec te *Clymene*que, *Rho-*
*dos*que,
Nec tenet *Æææ* genitrix pulcherrima *Circes*. 205
Quæque tuos *Clytie*, quamvis despecta, petebat
Concubitus; ipsoque illo grave vulnus habebas
Tempore. *Leucothoe* multarum obliviam fecit;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

demands Satisfaction of the Sun in Memory of this Discovery, and in Revenge inflames him with the like Passion, who had betrayed her secret Amours. What now, Son of Hyperion, does thy Beauty, Brightness, and radiant Light avail thee? since you, who scatter your burning Rays over all the Earth, are consum'd by a new Flame, nor regarding as you ought all Things alike, your Looks are intent only on *Leucothoe*, and those Eyes, which are due to the Universe, fix'd on her alone. Sometimes you rise earlier in the eastern Heaven, sometimes sink later in the western Waves, and thro' a Fondness of gazing at her, lengthenest out the Winter Hours. Sometimes your Light forsakes you, and the Trouble of your Mind passes into your Countenance, and the Darkness which covers you, fills with Terror the Minds of Men. Nor art thou pale, because the Moon, which is nigher the Earth, intervenes; 'tis Love only that occasions this Colour. You love her alone; nor does *Clymene*, or *Rhodos*, or the beautiful Mother of *Ææan* *Circe*, employ your Thoughts, nor even *Clytie*, who, though despis'd, sought your Embraces, even at the Time when you was deeply smitten by another. *Leucothoe* alone banishes the Remembrance of all

N O T E S.

204: *Rhodos*.] A Girl of *Rhodes*, the Daughter of *Neptune* and *Venus*, greatly beloved by *Apollo*, to whom she bore seven Children.

205. *Æææ* genitrix.] *Persa*, the Daughter of *Oceanus*, and Mother of *Circe*, who is here

call'd *Æææ*, from *Ææ*, a City and Peninsula of *Colchos*.

206. *Clytie*.] A Sea-Nymph, in Love with *Apollo*, who afterwards neglected her, as we shall see below.

Gentis odoriferæ quam formosissima partu
 Edidit Eurynome ; sed postquam filia crevit, 210
 Quàm mater cunctas, tam matrem filia vincit:
 Rexit Achæmenias urbes pater Orchamus : isque
 Septimus à prisca numeratur origine Beli.
 Axe sub Hesperio sunt pascua Solis equorum ;
 Ambrosiam pro gramine habent. Ea fessâ diur-
 nis 215
 Membra ministeriis nutrit, reparatque labori.
 Dumque ibi quadrupedes cœlestia pabula carpunt ;
 Noxque vicem peragit ; thalamos Deus intrat a-
 matos
 Versus in Eurynomes faciem genitricis ; & inter
 Bis sex Leucothoën famulas ad lumina cernit 220
 Lævia versato ducentem stamina fuso.
 Ergo ubi, ceu mater, caræ dedit oscula natæ :
 Res, ait, arcana est : famulæ, discedite : neve
 Arripite arbitrium matri secreta loquenti.
 Paruērunt : thalamoq; Deus sine teste relicto, 225
 Ille ego sum, dixit, qui longum metior annum,
 Omnia qui video ; per quem videt omnia tellus :

quam Eurynome formosissima odo-
 riferæ gentis edidit partu ; sed
 postquam filia crevit. filia tam
 vincit matrem, quàm mater
 vincit cunctas. Pater Orchamus
 rexit urbes Achæmenias ; isque
 numeratur septimus ab origine
 prisca Beli. Pascua equorum so-
 lis sunt sub axe Hesperio. Ha-
 bent ambrosiam pro gramine ; ea
 nutrit membra fessa diurnis mi-
 nisteriis, reparatque labori. Dum
 quadrupedes carpunt ibi cœlestia
 pabula ; noxque peragit vicem ;
 deus, versus in faciem Eurynomes
 genitricis, intrat amatos thala-
 mos, & cernit ad lumina Leuco-
 thoën, inter bis sex famulas, du-
 centem lævia stamina versato fuso.
 Ergo ubi, ceu mater, dedit oscula
 caræ natæ ; ait : Res est arca-
 na, discedite famulæ, neve ad-
 ripite arbitrium matri loquenti se-
 creta. Paruērunt, thalamoque
 relicto sine teste, deus dixit : Ego
 sum ille qui metior longum an-
 num, qui video omnia, per quem
 tellus videt omnia ;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

others, that charming Fair, born of Eurynome, the most beautiful of all the
 Nymphs of spicy Arabia. But when the Daughter grew up, as much as the
 Mother excell'd all other Nymphs, so much did the Daughter excel the Mother.
 Her Father Orchamus reign'd over the Cities of Persia, and is reckoned the
 seventh in Descent from ancient Belus. The Pastures for the Horses of the Sun
 are under the western Quarter of Heaven ; there they are nourished with Am-
 brosia instead of Grass ; this refreshes them after the Fatigue of their diurnal
 Course, and supplies new Vigour for their returning Toils : While there the
 Coursers eat of their heavenly Food, and Night performs her Revolution, the
 God enters the Apartment of his darling Fair, disguised in the shape of her
 Mother Eurynome, and sees Leucothoe close by a Lamp, invironed with twice
 six Maids, lengthening out the smooth Threads with her twirling Spindle.
 Then, after giving her some Kisses, with the Moderation of a Mother to her
 dear Daughter : I have, says she, a Secret to impart to you, Servants withdraw,
 nor take from a Mother the Privilege of speaking with her Daughter in private.
 They obey'd, and the God now left in her Chamber without any Witnesses ;
 " I, says he, am he who measures the long Year, who sees all Things, by

N O T E S.

210. Eurynome.] The Daughter of Oceanus
 and Tetys, and Wife of Orchamus.
 212. Achæmenias.] Persian, so call'd from A-
 chæmenes, one of their Kings.

213. Septimus à prisca, &c.] The Order of
 Descent is thus reckoned : from Belus ; Abas,
 Acrisius, Danae, Perseus, Bachæmon, Archæ-
 menes, Orchamus.

251. Tanges

oculus mundi : crede, places mihi.
 Illa pavet : metuque, & colus,
 & fusus cecidère digitis remissis.
 Ipse timor decuit ; nec ille moratus
 longiùs, rediit in veram faciem,
 solitumque nitorem. At virgo,
 quamvis territa inopino visu,
 tamen victa nitore dei, passa est vim,
 querela posita. Clytie invidit,
 neque enim amor Solis fuerat moderatus in illa ;
 stimulatque ira pellicis, vulgat
 adulterium, indicatque diffamatum
 parenti. Ille ferox immanis
 fuetusque, crudus defodit in alta
 humo illam precantem, tendentemque
 manus ad lumina Solis, & dicentem,
 ille tulit vim mihi invitæ ; additque
 super tumulum gravis arenæ. Natus
 Hyperione dissipat hunc radiis ; datque
 iter tibi, quo possis promere defossos
 vultus. Nec tu Nympha poteris
 jam tollere caput enectum pondere
 terræ : jacebasque corpus exsangue.
 Moderator volucrum equorum fertur
 vidisse nil dolentius illo post
 Phaethonteos ignes. Ille quidem
 tentat, si viribus radiorum queat
 revocare gelidos artus in vivum
 calorem. Sed quoniam fatum obstat
 tantis conatibus,

Mundi oculus : mihi, crede, places : pavet illa
 metuque

Et colus, & fusus digitis cecidère remissis.

Ipse timor decuit : nec longiùs ille moratus 230

In veram rediit faciem, solitumque nitorem.

At virgo, quamvis inopino territa visu,

Victa nitore Dei, positâ vim passa querelâ est.

Invidit Clytië, (neque enim moderatus in illâ

Solis amor fuerat) stimulatque pellicis ira 235

Vulgat adulterium : diffamatumque parenti

Indicat. Ille ferox immanis fuetusque precantem,

Tendentemque manus ad lumina Solis, & Ille

Vim tulit invitæ, dicentem, defodit altâ

Crudus humo : tumulumque super gravis addit
 arenæ. 240

Dissipat hunc radiis Hyperione natus : iterque

Dat tibi, quo possis defossos promere vultus.

Nec tu jam poteris enectum pondere terræ

Tollere, Nympha, caput : corpusque exsangue
 jacebas.

Nil illo fertur volucrum moderator equorum 245

Post Phaëthontêos vidisse dolentius ignes.

Ille quidem gelidos radiorum viribus artus,

Si queat, in vivum tentat revocare calorem.

Sed, quoniam tantis fatum conatibus obstat,

TRANSLATION.

“ whom the World sees all Things, the Eye of the Universe : Believe me,
 “ Nymph, thy Charms have had Power to please.” She trembles, and thro’
 Fear drops the Spindle and Distaff from her slacken’d Fingers. Her very Fear
 became her ; nor did he longer delay to return to his true Shape and wonted
 Brightness ; but the Virgin, though startled at the unexpected Sight, yet
 charm’d with the Beauty of the God, gave herself up silent to his Em-
 braces.

Clytie envies, (for neither had the Sun lov’d her with a common Love) and
 urg’d by a Rival’s Resentment, publishes the Intrigue, and after spreading it by
 the Voice of Fame, discovers it to her Father : He fierce and unrelenting,
 although she stretched out her Arms to the Sun, and protested that he offered
 Violence, yet deaf to all her Prayers, cruelly buried her alive in the deep
 Earth, and ordered a heap of heavy Sand to be thrown over her. The Son
 of Hyperion disperses this with his Rays, and opens a Way for you through
 which to force thy untomb’d Countenance ; but neither couldst thou now, fairest
 Nymph, raise thy Head, oppress’d by the Load of Earth, and thou layest a
 bloodless Carcass. ’Tis said, that the Governor of the winged Steeds met with
 nothing more afflicting than this, since the Lightnings in which Phaeton expir’d
 He endeavours, if possible, by the Force of his Rays, to recall the vital Heat
 into her frozen Limbs ; but because Fate oppos’d an Attempt so great, he sprin-
 kle

Nectare odorato spargit corpusque, locumque; 250
 Multaq; præquestus, Tanges tamen æthera, dixit.
 Protinus imbutum cœlesti nectare corpus
 Delicuit, terramque suo madefecit odore :
 Virgaque per glebas sensim radicibus actis
 Thurea surrexit ; tumulumque cacumine ru-
 pit. 255

IV. At Clytien, (quamvis amor excusare do-
 lorem,
 Indiciumque dolor poterat) non amplius auctor
 Lucis adit : Venerisque modum sibi fecit in illa.
 Tabuit ex illo dementer amoribus usa,
 Nympharum impatiens ; & sub Jove nocte die-
 que 260

Sedit humo nuda nudis incomta capillis,
 Perque novem luces expers undæque cibique
 Rore mero, lacrymisque suis jejunia pavit :
 Nec se movit humo. Tantùm spectabat euntis
 Ora Dei : vultusque suos flectebat ad illum. 265
 Membra ferunt hæsisse solo : partemque coloris
 Luridus exsanguis pallor convertit in herbas.
 Est in parte rubor : violæque simillimus ora
 Flos tegit. Illa suum, quamvis radice tenetur,
 Vertitur ad Solem : mutataq; servat amorem. 270

*spargit corpusque, locumque odo-
 rato nectare ; præquestusque mul-
 ta, dixit : Tanges tamen æthera.
 Protinus corpus imbutum cœlesti
 nectare delicuit, madefecitque ter-
 ram suo odore, virgaque thurea
 surrexit, radicibus sensim actis per
 glebas ; rupitque tumulum ca-
 cumine.*

*IV. At auctor lucis non am-
 plius adit Clytien, quamvis amor
 poterat excusare dolorem, dolorque
 indicium ; fecitque sibi modum Ve-
 neris in illa. Ex illo tempore
 tabuit, usa amoribus dementer,
 impatiens nympharum, & nuda,
 incomtaque nudis capillis, sedit
 humo sub Jove, nocteque, dieque :
 expersque undæ, cibique per no-
 vem luces, pavit jejunia mero
 rore, suisque lacrymis. Nec mo-
 vit se humo. Spectabat tantùm
 ora euntis dei ; flectebatque suos
 vultus ad illum. Ferunt membra
 hæsisse solo, pallorque luridus con-
 vertit partem coloris in exsanguis
 herbas. Rubor est in parte : flos-
 que simillimus violæ tegit ora.
 Illa, quamvis tenetur radice, ver-
 titur ad suum Solem : mutataque
 servat amorem.*

TRANSLATION.

kles the Body and Place with fragrant Nectar ; and after complaining much,
 yet, says he, I am resolv'd you shall reach the Sky. Soon the Body anointed
 with heavenly Nectar dissolv'd away, and moistened the Earth with its Odour ;
 and a Shoot of Frankincense, gradually taking Root in the Earth, sprung up,
 and broke through the Turf with its Top.

IV. But the God of Light (however Love might excuse her Grief, and Ex-
 cess of Grief urge her on to the Discovery) resolves no more to visit Clytie, and
 from that Time renounc'd all Commerce with her. As she lov'd him to Dis-
 traction, his Neglect threw her into a languishing Illness : She loaths the
 Conversation of the Nymphs, and Night and Day sits upon the bare Ground, with
 Hair dishevel'd, and for nine Days together taking neither Food nor Water, she
 supported herself merely by her Tears, and the Dew of Heaven. Nor did she
 rise from off the Ground ; she only kept her Eye fix'd upon the God as he
 mov'd along, and turn'd her Face towards him. 'Tis said that her Limbs
 stuck fast in the Ground, and that a livid Paleness changed her partly into blood-
 less Herbs ; some streaks of Purple are here and there retained, and a Flower
 very like to that of a Violet covers her Face. She, though held fast by a Root,
 still turns towards her beloved Sun, and though chang'd in Shape, yet retains
 her Love,

NOTES.

251. *Tangestamen æthera dixit.* That is, you | to Heaven. *Achæmenia* and *Arabia* are often
 shall spring from the Earth an Incense-bearing | celebrated by the Poets for their great Fertility
 Tree, whose Gums burnt in the sacred Solemn- | in Frankincense, and all other aromattick Plants.
 teis of the Gods, the Odour thereof shall ascend |

V. *Dixerat : & factum mirabile ceperat aures. Pars negant potuisse fieri : pars memorant veros deos posse omnia, sed non Bacchus est & in illis. Alcithoe poscitur, postquam sorores siluere : quæ percurrens flamina stantis telæ radio, dixit : Taceo vulgatos amores Daphnidis pastoris Idæi, quem nympe ira pellicis contulit in saxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes. Nec loquor ut quondam jure naturæ novato, ambiguus Scython fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina. Taceo te quoque, Celmi, quondam fidissime Jovi parvo, nunc adamas. Curetasque sotos ab imbri largo Prætereo & Crocon, versum cum Smilace in parvos flores, teneboque animos dulci novitate.*

V. *Dixerat : & factum mirabile ceperat aures. Pars fieri potuisse negant ; pars omnia veros Posse deos memorant : sed non & Bacchus in illis. Poscitur Alcithoë, postquam siluere sorores : Quæ radio stantis percurrens flamina telæ, 275 Vulgatos taceo, dixit, pastoris amores Daphnidis Idæi, quem Nympe pellicis ira Contulit in saxum. Tantus dolor urit amantes. Nec loquor, ut quondam naturæ jure novato Ambiguus fuerit modò vir, modò fœmina, Scython. 280 Te quoque, nunc adamas, quondam fidissime parvo Celmi Jovi, largoque sotos Curetas ab imbri : Et Crocon in parvos versum cum Smilace flores, Prætereo : dulcique animos novitate tenebo.*

TRANSLATION.

V. She ended ; and the wondrous Fact charm'd their Ears : Some deny that it was now possible, others maintain that all Things are in the Power of true Gods, but will not grant Bacchus to be of the Number. When all the Sisters were silent, Alcithoe is requested to take her Turn, who swiftly throwing her Shuttle through the hanging Web ; I speak not, said she, of the well-known Amours of Daphnis the Idæan Shepherd, whom an enamoured Nymph, through Fear of a Rival, transform'd into a Stone, so strange the Madness that rages in a jealous Breast ; nor do I relate how Scython, contrary to the common Course of Nature, was first a Man, and became afterwards a Woman. I pass by you too, Celmius, now an Adamant, formerly the faithful Guardian of Jove, when a Child, and the Curetes sprung from a bounteous Shower of Rain, and Crocus and Smilax changed both into Flowers. I will endeavour rather to fix your Attention by grateful Novelty. Learn how Salmacis became infamous, why it

NOTES.

277. *Daphnidis Idæi.*] This may be interpreted either *Cretan* or *Phrygian Daphnis*, for both in *Crete* and *Phrygia* there was a Mountain nam'd *Ida*.

280. *Ambiguus fuerit modo vir, modo fœmina, Scython.*] *Banier* tells us, that this Story of *Scython's* having changed his Sex, had no other Foundation, than that *Thrace*, which took the Name of a famous Sorceress, call'd *Thracia*, had formerly been nam'd *Scython*. Thus, as it lost a Name whose Pronunciation was masculine, and took one of the feminine Gender, some very wise Head-piece feign'd that *Scython* had chang'd his Sex.

281. *Te quoque nunc adamas.*] As to what regards the Metamorphosis of *Celmius*, we learn from *Pliny*, that he was a young Man of re-

markable Wisdom and Moderation ; one upon whom Passion and Prejudice had no Influence, and was for this Reason changed by the Poets into Adamant.

282. *Largoque sotos Curetas ab imbri.*] The *Curetes*, according to *Dionysius of Halicarnassus*, were the antient Inhabitants of *Crete*. As to the Fable of their springing from the Earth after a great Shower of Rain, it seems to have no other Foundation, than their being of the Race of the *Titans* ; that is, they were descended of *Ouranus* and *Titea*, whose Names import Heaven and Earth.

283. *Et Crocon, &c.*] As to the Fable of *Crocon* and *Smilax*, we are told that that constant and happy Couple were changed into Flowers, for having led a chaste and innocent Life.

285. *Unde*

Unde sit infamis ; quare malè fortibus undis 285
Salmacis enervet, tactosque remolliat artus ;
Discite : causa latet ; vis est notissima fontis.
Mercurio puerum diva Cythereide natum
Naiades Idæis enutrivêre sub antris.
Cujus erat facies, in qua materque paterque 290
Cognosci possent : nomen quoque traxit ab illis.
Is tria cùm primum fecit quinquennia ; montes
Deseruit patrios : Idâque altrice relictâ
Ignotis errare locis, ignota videre
Flumina gaudebat ; *studio minuente laborem.* 295
Ille etiam Lycias urbes, Lyciæque propinquos
Caras adit ; videt hîc stagnum lucentis ad imum
Usque solum lymphæ : non illic canna palustris,
Nec steriles ulvæ, nec acuta cuspide junci. 299
Perspicuus liquor est. Stagni tamen ultima vivo
Cespite cinguntur, semperque virentibus herbis.

Discite unde Salmacis sit infamis, quare enervet, remolliatque tactos artus undis malè fortibus : causa latet ; vis fontis est notissima. Naiades enutrivêre sub Idæis antris, puerum natum Mercurio diva Cytbereide ; cujus facies erat in qua materque, paterque possent cognosci. Traxit nomen quoque ab illis. Is, cùm primum fecit tria quinquennia, deseruit patrios montes, Idâque altrice relictâ, gaudebat errare ignotis locis, & videre ignota flumina, studio minuente laborem. Ille adit etiam Lycias urbes, Carasque propinquos Lyciæ. Hic videt stagnum lymphæ lucentis usque ad imum solum. Canna palustris non est illic, nec ulvæ steriles, nec junci acuta cuspide. Liquor est perspicuus : tamen ultima stagni cinguntur vivo cespite, herbisque semper virentibus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

enervates with its enfeebling Streams, and softens the Limbs that are bath'd in it: The Cause is secret, but the Power of the Fountain is well known The Naiads nurs'd in Idæan Caves a Child born to Mercury by the Cythereian Goddess : His Face was such wherein you might easily trace the Features both of Father and Mother ; he also had his Name from both. He, when he was arrived at his fifteenth Year, forsook his native Mountains, and leaving Ida, where he had been nurs'd, rejoiced to wander over unknown Regions, and visit unknown Rivers ; Curiosity lessening the Fatigue. He went to the Lycian Cities, and the Carians that border upon the Lycians ; here he saw a Fountain whose Waters were clear, and transparent to the very Bottom ; no fenny Reeds, nor barren sedges, nor pointed Rushes deform'd its Banks : The Water is bright, yet the Brink of the Lake is edged round with a Border of verdant Turf, and a

N O T E S.

285. *Unde sit infamis.*] *Hermaphroditus*, a most lovely and beautiful Youth, was the Son of Mercury and Venus : He was educated by the Naiads in Ida, a Mountain of Phrygia. Leaving these Seats he came into Caria, and highly pleased with the Sight of a Fountain, whose Waters were clear and transparent, he went into it to bathe ; *Salmacis*, the Nymph of the Fountain, struck with his amiable Appearance, leapt in after him, and holding him close in her Embraces, prays Heaven that they may be united into one. *Hermaphroditus* finding himself now to partake of the Nature of both Sexes, implores his Parents, that the Waters of that Fountain might have the same Effect upon all that afterwards entered into them.

As to what may have given Rise to this Fable, take the following Account from *Banier* : There was in Caria near to the City of *Halicarnassus*, as we learn from *Vitruvius*, a Fountain which serv'd to humanize some Barbarians, who having been driven out by the Colony which the *Argives* established in that City, were obliged to come thither to draw Water. Their Commerce with the Greeks not only rendered them more polite, but made them give also into the Luxury of that voluptuous People ; and this Circumstance was what gave to that Fountain the Reputation of changing the Sex.

296. *Lycias.*] *Lycia* was a Province of Asia Minor ; *Caria* another Province, adjoining to *Lycia*.

*Nympha colit stagnum ; sed nec
apta venatibus, nec quæ soleat
flectere arcus, nec quæ soleat
contendere cursu ; solaque Nai-
dum non nota celeri Dianæ. Fama
est suas sorores sæpe dixisse illi :
Salmaci, sume vel jaculum, vel
pictas pharetras, & miscet tua otia
cum duris venatibus. Illa nec sumit
jaculum, nec pictas pharetras, nec
miscet sua otia cum duris venati-
bus. Sed modò perluit formosos
artus suo fonte, sæpe deducit cri-
nes cytoriacæ pectine, & consulit
spectatas undas quid deceat se.
Nunc circumdata corpus perlu-
centi amictu, incubat aut mollibus
foliis, aut mollibus herbis. Sæpe
legit flores, & legebat fortè tunc
quoque, cum vidit puerum, optavit-
que habere eum visum. Tamen nec
adiit, et si properabat adire,
antequam composuit se, antequam
circumspexit amictus, & finxit
vultum, et meruit videri formosa.
Tunc est orsa loqui sic : O puer,
dignissime credi esse Deus, seu tu
es Deus, potes esse Cupido ; sive
es mortalis, qui genuere te sunt
beati, & frater est felix, & pro-
fectò soror, si qua est tibi, est for-
tunata, & nutrix quæ dedit ubera.*

*Nympha colit : sed nec venatibus apta, nec arcus
Flectere quæ soleat, nec quæ contendere cursu ;
Solaque Naiadum celeri non nota Dianæ.
Sæpe suas illi fama est dixisse sorores :
Salmaci, vel jaculum, vel pictas fume pharetras ;
Et tua cum duris venatibus otia misce.
Nec jaculum sumit, nec pictas illa pharetras :
Nec sua cum duris venatibus otia miscet.
Sed modò fonte suo formosos perluit artus ;
Sæpe Citoriacæ deducit pectine crines :
Et quid se deceat, spectatas consulit undas.
Nunc perlucenti circumdata corpus amictu,
Mollibus aut foliis, aut mollibus incubat herbis.
Sæpe legit flores. Et tunc quoque fortè lege-
bat,
[Cum puerum vidit : visumque optavit habere.]
Nec tamen antè adiit, etsi properabat adire,
Quàm se composuit, quàm circumspexit amictus,
Et finxit vultum ; & meruit formosa videri.
Tunc sic orsa loqui ; Puer ô dignissime credi
Esse Deus ; seu tu Deus es, potes esse Cupido :
Sive es mortalis ; qui te genuere beati,
Et frater felix, & fortunata profectò
Si qua tibi soror est, & quæ dedit ubera nutrix.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Nymph ever dwells in the green Grass ; but neither fit for Hunting, nor skill'd to bend the Bow, nor practis'd in the Chace, and the only one of all the Naiads not known to swift Diana. We learn from Fame, that her Sisters often urged her : Salmacis, take a Dart or painted Quiver, and mix your Ease with the hardy Toils of Hunting ; but she neither takes a Dart, nor painted Quiver, nor mixes her Ease with the hardy Toils of Hunting, but sometimes bathes her comely Limbs in her own Spring, and often smooths her Locks with a Comb of Box Wood, and surveying herself in the Stream, consults what may best become her. Now covering her Body with a transparent Garment, she repotes on the soft Leaves, or the soft Grass. Often she employs herself in gathering Flowers, and then by Chance was gathering some, when she saw the Boy, and wish'd to enjoy whom she saw. But although she hastened to address the Youth, yet did she not advance till she had adjusted her Mien, look'd round that her Robe sat well, settled her Looks with nicest Care, and merited to be thought beautiful ; then thus began to speak : O Youth, worthy to be believed a God : if you are a God, undoubtedly the God of Love ; if a Mortal, happy they who begot you, happy your Brother, and happy indeed your Sister, if any such you have, and the Nurse who gave you her Breasts ; but happy, far more happy

N O T E S.

311. *Citoriacæ pectine.* That is, a Comb of Box-Wood, so call'd from *Citorum*, a Mountain of *Galatia*, abounding in this Kind of Wood.

Sed longè cunctis longèque potentior illis, 325
Si qua tibi sponsa est ; si quam dignabere tædâ.
Hæc tibi sive aliqua est ; mea sit furtiva voluptas :
Seu nulla est ; ego sim : thalamumque ineamus
eundem.

Nais ab his tacuit. Pueri rubor ora notavit
Nescia quid sit amor : sed & erubuisse decebat. 330
Hic color apricâ pendentibus arbore pomis,
Aut ebori tincto est, aut sub candore rubenti,
Cum frustra resonant æra auxiliaria, Lunæ.
Poscenti Nymphæ sine fine sororia saltem
Oscula, jamque manus ad eburnea colla ferenti, 335
Desinis ? an fugio, tecumque, ait, ista relinquo ?
Salmacis extimuit ; Locaque hæc tibi libera trado,
Hospes, ait : simulatque gradu discedere verso.
Tum quoque respiciens, fruticumque recondita
sylvâ,

Delituit : flexumque genu submisit : at ille, 340
Ut puer, & vacuis ut inobservatus in herbis
Huc it ; & hinc illuc : & in alludentibus undis
Summa pedum, taloque tenuis vestigia tingit.
Nec mora ; temperie blandarum captus aquarum,
Mollia de tenero velamina corpore ponit. 345
Tum verò obstupuit ; nudæque cupidine formæ
Salmacis exarsit : flagrant quoque lumina Nymphes,

*Sed si qua sponsa est tibi, si dig-
nabere quam tædâ, ea est longè
longèque potentior illis cunctis.
Sive aliqua est hæc tibi, mea vo-
luptas sit furtiva ; seu nulla est,
ego sim, ineamusque eundem tha-
lamum. Nais tacuit ab his :
rubor notavit ora pueri, nescia
quid amor sit, sed & decebat e-
rubuisse. Hic color est pomis pen-
dentibus aprica arbore, aut tincto
ebori, aut lunæ rubenti sub can-
dore, cum æra auxiliaria frustra
resonant. Ait nymphæ poscenti
sine fine oscula saltem sororia,
jamque ferenti manus ad eburnea
colla, Desinis ? an fugio, &
relinquo ista loca tecum ? Salma-
cis extimuit, aitque ; Hospes,
trado hæc loca libera tibi, simu-
latque discedere verso gradu.
Tum quoque respiciens, recondi-
taque sylvâ fruticum, delituit,
submisitque flexum genu. At ille
ut puer, & ut inobservatus in
vacuis herbis, ita huc, & hinc
illuc, & tingit summa pedum,
vestigiaque tenuis talo, in adlu-
dentibus undis. Nec mora : cap-
tus temperie blandarum aquarum,
ponit mollia velamina de tenero
corpore. Tum verò Salmacis ob-
stupuit, exarsitque cupidine nudæ
formæ ; lumina Nymphes quoque
flagrant.*

TRANSLATION.

than all these, is she, if you call any one your Bride, or design to grant to any the Honour of the Nuptial Torch. If already you have a Spouse, indulge me a stolen Embrace ; if not, accept of me, and let us enter the same Bed-Chamber. The Naid, after this, was silent ; the Boy's Face was mark'd with Blushes : He was a Stranger to Love, but his Blushes greatly became him ; his Colour resembled that of Apples hanging on a Tree open to the Sun, of stained Ivory, or the Moon colouring under her Brightness, when the auxiliary Brass resounds in vain. The Nymph desiring without ceasing such Kisses at least as he might give to a Sister, and now raising her Hands to his Ivory Neck ; Will you desist, says he, or must I fly, and abandon both these Places and you ? Salmacis was afraid, and said, Stranger, I freely give up these Places to you, and pretends to move off with a retreating Pace : Then also looking back, and hid under a Covert of Shrubs, she lay there conceal'd, and put down her bended Knees upon the Ground. He, but a Boy, and thinking himself unob- served upon the silent Green, trips round and round the Fountain, and dips first the Soles of his Feet, and then as far as the Ankles, in the sporting Stream, (*Waters playing to the Shore*). Nor is there any Delay ; but pleas'd with the refreshing Coolness of the inviting Waters, he strips the airy Garments from off his delicate Limbs. Then was Salmacis astonished, and inflam'd with the Desire of his naked Body ; the Eyes too of the Nymph burn, as when the Sun shining

*Non aliter quam cū Phœbus
nitidissimus puro orbe, referitur
oppositâ imagine speculi; vixque
patitur moram, vix jam differt
sua gaudia. Jam cupit am-
plecti eum, jam amens malè con-
tinet se. Ille, corpore adplauso
cavis palmis, desilit velox in la-
tices, ducensque brachia alterna
translucet in liquidis aquis, ut si
quis tegat eburnea signa, vel
candida lilia, claro vitro. Nais
exclamat, vicinus; en est meus.
& omni veste jacta procul, im-
mittitur mediis undis, tenetque
pugnacem, carpitque luctantia
oscula; subjectatque manus, tan-
gitque invita pectora, & cir-
cumfunditur juveni, nunc hac,
nunc illac. Denique implicat ni-
tentem contra, volentemque elabi,
ut serpens quam regia ales susti-
net, rapitque sublimem. Illa
pendens adligat caput pedesque
avis, & implicat spatiantes alas
caudâ; utve hederæ solent in-
texere longos truncos, utque poly-
pus continet hostem deprensū sub
æquoribus, flagellis demissis ex
omni parte. Atlantiades per-
stat, denegatque nymphæ sperata
gaudia.*

Non aliter, quam cū puro nitidissimus orbe
Opposita speculi referitur imagine Phœbus.
Vixque moram patitur; vix jam sua gaudia dif-
fert:

Jam cupit amplecti; jam se malè continet amens,
Ille cavis velox applauso corpore palmis,
Desilit in latices: alternaque brachia ducens
In liquidis translucet aquis: ut eburnea si quis
Signa tegat claro, vel candida lilia, vitro. 355
Vicinus, en meus est, exclamat Nais: & omni
Veste procul jactâ, mediis immittitur undis:
Pugnacemque tenet: luctantiaque oscula carpit:
Subjectatque manus, invitaque pectora tangit:
Et nunc hac juveni, nunc circumfunditur illac. 360

Denique nitentem contra, elabique volentem
Implicat, ut serpens, quam regia sustinet ales;
Sublimemque rapit: pendens caput illa, pedesque
Alligat; & cauda spatiantes implicat alas.
Utve solent hederæ longos intexere truncos: 365
Utque sub æquoribus deprensū Polypus hostem
Continet, ex omni demissis parte flagellis.
Perstat Atlantiades; sperataque gaudia Nymphæ

T R A N S L A T I O N.

with a clear Orb is reflected from the opposite Image in a Glass: Scarce can she bear Delay, scarce defer the wish'd-for Joy; already she desires to embrace him, already distracted with Love, she hardly contains herself. He clapping his Body with his hollow Palms, swiftly leaps into the Water, and throwing out his Arms in alternate Strokes, shines in the limpid Stream, as if any one should shut Images of Ivory, or white Lilies, within a crystal Case. I have prevail'd, cries the Naiad; he is mine; and throwing all her Cloaths to some Distance, jumps into the Middle of the Stream, and holds him, struggling to get loose, and snatches reluctant Kisses, and puts down her Hands, and touches his unwilling Breast, and writhes herself round him, now one Way, now another. In fine, as he is striving to get from her, and endeavours, if possible, to escape, she folds herself about him like a Serpent, when born aloft by the regal Bird: She, as she hangs in the Air, ties up his Head and Feet, and with her Tail entangles his spreading Wings; and as Ivy uses to creep round the tall Trunks of Trees, or the Polypus holds fast his Enemy caught under the Waves, by letting down his Claws on all Sides. The Descendant of Atlas still persists, and denies

N O T E S.

366. *Polypus.*] A Kind of Fish, so call'd from the great Number of its Feet, wherewith it entangles its Prey.

368. *Atlantiades.*] *Hermaphroditus*, the great

Grandson of *Atlas*; for *Atlas* was the Father of *Maia*, *Maia* the Mother of *Mercury*, and *Mercury* begot *Hermaphroditus*.

Denegat: illa premit; commissaque corpore toto
Sicut inhærebat, Pugnes licet, improbe, dixit, 370
Non tamen effugies. Ita Dii jubeatis, & istum
Nulla dies à me, nec me seducat ab isto.
Vota suos habuere deos; nam mista duorum
Corpora junguntur: faciesque inducitur illis
Una: velut si quis conducta cortice ramos, 375
Crescendo jungi, pariterqueadolescere cernat.
Sic ubi complexu coierunt membra tenaci,
Nec duo sunt, & forma duplex, nec foemina dici,
Nec puer ut possint: neutrumque, & utrumque
videntur.
Ergò ubi se liquidas, quo vir descenderat, un-
das 380
Semimarem fecisse videt, mollitaque in illis
Membra; manus tendens, sed jam non voce
virili,
Hermaphroditus ait, Nato date munera vestro,
Et pater & genitrix, amborum nomen habenti:
Quisquis in hos fontes vir venerit, exeat inde 385
Semivir; & tactis subito mollescat in undis.
Morus uterque parens nati rata vota biformis
Fecit, & incerto fontem medicamine tinxit.

*Illa premit, sicutque inhærebat
commissa toto corpore, dixit: Im-
probe, licet pugnes, tamen non
effugies. Dii jubeatis ita, &
nulla dies seducat istum à me,
nec me ab isto. Vota habuere
suos deos; nam corpora mixta
duorum junguntur, faciesque una
inducitur illis, velut si quis cer-
nat ramos conducta cortice, jungi
crescendo, adolescereque pariter.
Sic ubi membra coierunt tenaci
complexu. nec sunt duo, & for-
ma est duplex, ut possint dici
nec foemina, nec puer; viden-
turque neutrum & utrumque.
Ergò ubi videt liquidas undas,
quo descenderat vir, fecisse se
semimarem, membraque esse mol-
lita in illis, Hermaphroditus
tendens manus, ait; sed non jam
virili voce: O & pater, & ge-
nitrix, date munera vestro nato
habenti nomen amborum, ut quis-
quis venerit vir in hos fontes,
exeat inde semivir; & molles-
cat subito in tactis undis. Uter-
que parens motus, fecit vota bi-
formis natirata, & tinxit fontem
incerto medicamine.*

NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.

July Collection.

TRANSLATION.

the Nymph the hop'd-for Joy; she presses hard, and clinging to him by every
Limb, Though you thus struggle, says she, perverse Youth, yet shall you not
escape; so may the Gods ordain, and let no Day separate him from me, or
sever me from him. Her Prayers were heard by the Gods; for the Bodies of
both were united in one, and the same Face is spread over them; as if any
one should see Branches under a common Rind unite in growing, and shoot up
together. Thus, when their Bodies met together in a strict Embrace, they are
no more two, but a single Body under a double Form; such as could not be
called either Woman or Boy, it seems neither, and yet is both. When, there-
fore, Hermaphroditus perceived that the Waters, into which he had descended
a Man, had partly changed his Sex, and that his Limbs were softened in them,
stretching out his Hands, he said, but not now with the Voice of a Man;
O Father and Mother, grant this Request to your Son, who bears the Name of
both; whoever enters into this Fountain a Man, let him come out but half a
Man, and suddenly grow effeminate in the Waters he touches. Both Parents
moved, confirmed the Request of their two-shap'd Son, and tinged the Fountain
with an ambiguous Medicine.

VI. There

VI. *Finis erat dictis, & adhuc proles Minyeia urget opus, spernitque deum, profanatque festum; cum subito tympana non adparentia obstrepere raucis sonis; & tibia adunco cornu, æraque tinnula sonant; myrrhæque crocique redolent; resque major fide, telæ cœpere virescere, vestisque pendens frondescere in faciem hederæ. Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fuerunt fila, mutantur palmitē: pampinus exit de stamine. Purpura accommodat fulgorem pictis uvis. Jamque dies erat exactus, tempusque subibat, quod tu possis dicere nec tenebras, nec lucem, sed confinia tamen dubiæ noctis cum luce. Tecta repente videntur quati, pinguesque lampades ardere, & ædes collucere rutilis ignibus, falsaque simulacra sævarum ferarum ululare. Sorores jamdudum latitant per fumida tecta, diversæque locis, vitant ignes & lumina.*

VI. *Finis erat dictis: & adhuc Minyeia proles Urget opus, spernitque Deum, festumque profanat:*

Tympana cum subito non apparentia raucis Obstrepere sonis: & adunco tibia cornu, Tinnulaque æra sonant: redolent myrrhæque, crocique:

Resque fide major, cœpere virescere telæ, Inque hederæ faciem pendens frondescere vestis. 395
Pars abit in vites: & quæ modò fila fuerunt, Palmite mutantur: de stamine pampinus exit:
Purpura fulgorem pictis accommodat uvis.
Jamque dies exactus erat, tempusque subibat,
Quod tu nec tenebras, nec posses dicere lucem; 400

Sed cum luce tamen dubiæ confinia noctis.
Tecta repente quati, pinguesque ardere videntur
Lampades, & rutilis collucere ignibus ædes:
Falsaque sævarum simulacra ululare ferarum.
Fumida jamdudum latitant per tecta sorores; 405
Diversæque locis ignes ac lumina vitant.

TRANSLATION.

VI. There was now an End of their Stories; but the Daughters of Minyas still urge their Tasks, and despise the God, and profane his Festival; when on a sudden unseen Timbrels alarm'd them with their hoarse Sounds; the Flute too, with the crooked Horn and tinkling Brass resound: Saffron and Myrrh shed their fragrant Odours; and an Accident almost beyond Belief; their Webs began to look green, and the hanging Cloth to sprout out in Leaves resembling those of Ivy: Part is changed into Vines, and what before were Threads, have now the Appearance of soft Tendrils. Vine Branches spring from the Looms, and the Purple lends its Splendour to the painted Grapes. And now the Day was ended, and the Time come on, which can neither be call'd Darkness nor Light, but the dubious Confines of Night and Day: Suddenly the House seems to shake, and blazing Torches burn, and the whole Fabrick shines with bright Fires, and deceitful Forms of savage wild Beasts howl. Already the Sisters hide themselves in the smoaking House, and all running different Ways, endeavour to avoid the Light and Fires: But while they thus seek to lurk, a thin Mem-

NOTES.

389. *Finis erat dictis.*] The Daughters of Minyas, Alcithoe, Arsinoe, and Leuconoe, still persisting in their Obstinacy, and refusing to join in the Worship of Bacchus, are transformed into Bats.

All that Mythologists say upon this Fable is,

that these Sisters, after whom an exact Search was made, having privately left the City; the Thebans, to conciliate greater Veneration for the God, published the Story of their being transformed in this Manner.

416. *Tars*

Dumque petunt latebras ; parvos membrana per
artus

Porrigitur, tenuique inducit brachia pennâ.

Nec, quâ perdiderint veterem ratione figuram,

Scire sinunt tenebræ. Non illas pluma levavit; 410

Sustinuere tamen se perlucetibus alis.

Conatæque loqui, minimam pro corpore vocem

Emittunt ; peraguntque leves stridore querelas,

Tectaque, non sylvas, celebrant : lucemque per-
osæ

Nocte volant. Seroque trahunt à vespere no-
men. 415

VII. Tum verò totis Bacchi memorabile Thebis

Numen erat : magnasque novi matertera vires

Narrat ubique Dei : de totque sororibus expers

Una doloris erat, nisi quem fecere sorores.

*Dumque petunt latebras, mem-
brana porrigitur per parvos ar-
tus, inducitque brachia tenui pen-
nâ. Nec tenebræ sinunt scire quâ
ratione perdiderint veteram figu-
ram. Pluma non levavit illas,
tamen sustinuere se perlucetibus
alis, conatæque loqui, emittunt
minimam vocem pro corpore ; per-
aguntque querelas levi stridore.
Celebrantque tecta, non sylvas,
perosæque lucem, volant nocte ;
trahuntque nomen à sero vespere.*

*VII. Tum verò numen Bac-
chi erat memorabile totis Thebis,
materteraque ubique narrat mag-
nas vires novi dei, unaque erat
de tot sororibus expers doloris, nisi
quem sorores fecere.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

brane o'erspreads their tender Limbs, and light Pinions inclose their Arms ; nor does the Darknes suffer them to know by what Means they lost their former Shape. They were not borne up by Feathers, and yet they supported themselves by pellucid Wings. Endeavouring to speak, they utter a Voice weak and feeble, proportioned to their small Bodies, and express their low Complaints in a squeaking Sound. They frequent Houses, not Woods, and hating the Day, fly abroad in the Night, and derive their Name from the late Evening Star.

VII. The Deity of Bacchus was now acknowledged over all Thebes ; and his Aunt *Ino* every where relates the Power of the new God : Of so many Sisters, she alone was exempt from Grief, unless what was occasioned by her

N O T E S.

416. *Tum vero totis, &c.*] This Fable is founded on History, and we have nothing to re- trench, but the marvellous. *Atbamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, having espoused, after the Death of his first Wife, *Ino*, the Daughter of *Cadmus*, soon after divorc'd her for the sake of *Nephele*, by whom he had *Phryxus* and *Helle*. But that Princess being also divorc'd in her Turn, he took back *Ino*, and by her had *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino* could not bear the Children of *Nephele*, be- cause, being first-born, they had the Right of succeeding to the Crown ; and therefore sought by all Manner of Ways to destroy them. As the City of *Thebes* was at that Time afflicted with a cruel Famine, which, 'tis said, she occasioned, by poisoning the Grain before it was sown, she made the Oracle of *Apollo* to be consulted upon the Subject ; and having gained the Priests to her Interest, it was answered, that to appease the angry Gods, the *Thebans* must sacrifice the Chil- dren of *Nephele* : *Phryxus* understanding from his

Governor what was contriving against him, cau- ses a Vessel to be privately equipp'd, and having put on board his Father's Treasures, embark'd with his Sister *Helle*, and arrived at *Colchos*, where he was well received. His Sister *Helle* chanc'd to fall overboard, and was drown'd, whence these Straights got the Name of *Hellepont*. Mean time *Atbamas* coming to discover the Intrigues of his Wife, suffered himself to be so far carried away by his Rage, that he slew *Learchus*, whom *Ino* lov'd tenderly, and wanted to sacrifice her also to his Vengeance: That unhappy Princess, to avoid the King's Fury, fled from the Palace with her other Son *Melicerta*, and seeing herself pur- sued, ascended a Rock, whence she precipitated herself into the Sea. It was given out, to com- fort the rest of that unfortunate Family, that the Gods had changed *Ino* and *Melicerta* into Sea- Deities, under the Names of *Leucothoe* and *Pale- mon*. Divine Honours were paid them, and their Worship pass'd into several Countries.

Juno adspicit hanc habentem animos sublimes natis, thalamoque Athamantis, & numine alumno, nec tulit, & ait secum : Natus de pellice potuit vertere Mæonios nautas, immergereque pelago, & dare viscera nati laceranda suæ matri, & operire triplices Minyæidas novis alis ; Juno poterit nil nisi flere dolores inultos ? Idque est satis mihi ? Hæc potentia una est nostra ? Ipse docet quid agam (fas est doceri et ab hoste.) ostenditque satis ac super Pentheâ cæde, quid furor valeat. Cur non & Ino stimuletur suis furoribus, eatque per cognata exempla ? Est via declivis, nubila funesta taxo : ducit per muta silentia ad infernas sedes. Styx iners exhalat nebulas ; umbræque recentes, simulacraque funesta sepulchris descendunt illac. Pallor hiemsque latè tenent loca senta. Manesque novi ignorant qua iter quod ducit ad Stygiam urbem sit, aut ubi fera regia nigri Ditis sit. Urbs capax habet mille aditus, et portas undique apertas ; utque fretum accipit flumina de totâ terrâ,

Aspicit hanc natis, thalamoque Athamantis habentem

420

Sublimes animos, & alumno numine Juno.

Nec tulit : & secum, Potuit de pellice natus

Vertere Mæonios, pelagoque immergere, nautas,

Et laceranda suæ nati dare viscera matri,

Et triplices opperire novis Minyæidas alis ?

425

Nil poterit Juno, nisi inultos flere dolores ?

Idque mihi satis est ? Hæc una potentia nostra est ?

Ipse docet quid agam. *Fas est & ab hoste doceri.*

Quidque furor valeat, Pentheâ cæde satisque

Ac super ostendit. Cur non stimuletur, eatque

430

Per cognata suis exempla furoribus Ino ?

Est via declivis funesta nubila taxo :

Ducit ad infernas per muta silentia sedes.

Styx nebulas exhalat iners : umbræque recentes

Descendunt illac, simulacraque funesta sepulchris.

435

Pallor, Hyemsque tenent latè loca senta : novique

Quà sit iter, manes Stygiam quod ducit ad urbem,

Ignorant : ubi sit nigri fera regia Ditis.

Mille capax aditus, & apertas undique portas

Urbs habet. Utque fretum de totâ flumina terrâ,

440

TRANSLATION.

Sisters. Juno beheld her with a Soul elevated and vain, in her Off-spring, in her Confort Athamas, and in the Foster-God ; she could not bear it, but said within herself, could one born of an Adulteress transform the Mæonian Sailors, and o'erwhelm them in the Sea, give the Bowels of a Son to be torn in Pieces by his own Mother, and cover the three Daughters of Minyas with new Wings ? And can Juno do nothing but lament her Grievs unreveng'd ? Is that enough for me ? Is this my only Power ? Himself teaches me what I am to do. It is right to profit even by the Lessons of an Enemy ; and as to what Madness can do, he has made it appear, and more than so, by the Slaughter of Pentheus. Why should not Ino likewise be fir'd with Rage, and go through Examples a kin to those of her Sisters ? There is a steep declining Way, shaded with dismal Yew, that, through Labyrinths of Silence and Horror, leads to the infernal Abodes ; here languid Styx forms continual Clouds ; along this Path the Ghosts of those newly deceas'd, to whom funeral Honours have been paid, descend : Palenefs and Winter every where infest those dreary Regions, and the Ghosts newly arrived know not the Way that leads to the Stygian City, or where to find the Palace of grim Pluto. This spacious City has a thousand Avenues leading to it, and a thousand Gates ever open on all Sides ; and as the Sea receives

N O T E S.

435. *Simulacraque funesta sepulchris.*] For such | allowed to pass the River Styx, as we learn from as had not received the Rites of Burial, were not | *Homer* and others.

441. *Nec*

Sic omnes animas locus accipit ille ; nec ulli
 Exiguus populo est, turbamve accedere sentit.
 Errant exsanguis sine corpore & ossibus umbræ :
 Parsque forum celebrant, pars imi tecta tyranni ;
 Pars alias artes antiquæ imitamina vitæ. 445
 Sustinet ire illuc cœlesti sede relicta,
 (Tantum odiis iræque dabat) Saturnia Juno.
 Quò simul intravit, sacroque à corpore pressum
 Ingemuit limen ; tria Cerberus extulit ora :
 Et tres latratus simul edidit. Illa sorores 450
 Nocte vocat genitas, grave & implacabile numen.
 Carceris ante fores clausas adamante sedebant ;
 Deque suis atros pectebant crinibus angues.
 Quam simul agnôrunt inter caliginis umbras,
 Surrexere Deæ. Sedes Scelerata vocatur. 455
 Viscera præbebat Tityos lanianda ; novemque

*sic ille locus accipit omnes ani-
 mas, nec est exiguus ulli populo,
 sentitve turbam accedere. Umbræ
 exsanguis errant sine corpore &
 ossibus. Parsque celebrant forum,
 pars tecta imi tyranni, pars alias
 artes imitamina antiquæ vitæ.
 Saturnia Juno, sede cœlesti re-
 licta, sustinet ire illuc : (dabat
 tantum odiis iræque) quo simul
 intravit, limenque pressum à sa-
 cro corpore ingemuit ; Cerberus
 extulit tria ora, & edidit tres
 latratus simul. Illa vocat soro-
 res genitas nocte, numen grave
 & implacabile. Sedebant ante
 fores carceris clausas adamante,
 pectebantque atros angues de suis
 crinibus. Quam simul deæ ag-
 nôrunt inter umbras caliginis,
 surrexere. Sedes vocatur scele-
 lerata. Tityos præbebat viscera
 lanianda,*

TRANSLATION.

Rivers from all the Earth, so does this Place receive the Souls of all the De-
 ceas'd ; nor is it little for any Multitude of People, nor feels its Streets fill'd
 with the Crowd. The bloodless Ghosts wander without Body or Bones : Some
 frequent the Forum, others the Palace of the infernal King ; some exercise Em-
 ployments in Imitation of their former Life, others are confin'd by the Punish-
 ments imposed by the Fates. Saturnian Juno, leaving her celestial Habitation,
 submits to go thither, so much was she sway'd by Anger and Resentment ; whi-
 ther, as soon as she entered, and the Threshold groan'd under the sacred Load,
 Cerberus up-rear'd his tripple Mouth, and bark'd thrice from his tripple Throat ;
 he calls to her the Sisters begotten of Night, cruel and inexorable Divinities :
 They sat before the Gates of the Prison, barr'd with Adamant, combing from
 their Tresses the baleful Snakes. The Goddesses, how soon they knew Juno
 amidst the thick Shades of Darkness that surrounded her, rose up ; the Place
 which they guard, is called the Place of Woe ; here Tityus stretched through

NOTES.

441. *Nec ulli exiguus, &c.*] That is, what-
 ever Number of Ghosts arrive there, it easily re-
 ceives all, nor is sensible of the Increase of Num-
 ber, either because the Place itself is of vast Ex-
 tent, or because Souls take up no Space.

449. *Cerberus.*] A Dog which the Poets feign'd
 to be the Keeper of *Pluto's* Palace in Hell : He
 is said to have had three Heads, and as many
 Necks. *Horace* calls him *Bellua centiceps*.

450. *Sorores nocte vocat genitas.*] The Furies,
 feign'd to be the Daughters of *Acheron* and *Night*.

They were three in Number, *Tisiphone*, *Alecto*,
 and *Megæra* ; the Avengers of Wickedness and
 Crimes.

456. *Tityos.*] The Son of *Jupiter* and *Elara*,
 whom, because of his uncommon Bulk, the Poets
 fabled to be the Son of the Earth : He, attempt-
 ing to ravish *Latona*, was slain by the Arrows of
Apollo, and precipitated to Hell, where he was
 condemned to have a Vulture constantly preying
 upon his Liver, which was still renewed to per-
 petuate his Torment.

eratque distentus novem jugeribus.
 Nullæ aquæ deprenduntur tibi,
 Tantale; arborque quæ imminet,
 effugit. Tu Sisyphæ, aut petis,
 aut urges saxum ruiturum. Ixion
 volvitur, & sequitur fugitque se.
 Belidesque ausæ moliri letum suis
 patruelibus, assiduæ repetunt un-
 das quas perdunt. Quos omnes
 postquam Saturnia vidit torvâ
 acie, & ante omnes Ixiona, rur-
 sus ab illo adspiciens Sisyphon;
 inquit: Cur hic è fratribus pa-
 titur perpetuas pœnas, & dives
 regia habet superbum Athaman-
 ta; qui semper sprexit me cum
 conjuge? & exponit causas viæ-
 que, odii que; quidque velit.
 Quod vellet, erat, nè regia
 Cadmi

Jugeribus distentus erat. Tibi, Tantale, nullæ
 Deprenduntur aquæ, quæque imminet, effugit
 arbos.

Aut petis, aut urges ruiturum, Sisyphæ, saxum.
 Volvitur Ixion: & se sequiturque, fugitque. 460

Molirique suis letum patruelibus ausæ,
 Assiduæ repetunt, quas perdunt, Belides undas.

Quos omnes Acie postquam Saturnia torvâ
 Vidit, & ante omnes Ixiona; rursus ab illo
 Sisyphon aspiciens, Cur hic è fratribus, inquit,

Perpetuas patitur pœnas: Athamanta superbum
 Regia dives habet: qui me cum conjuge semper
 Sprexit? & exponit causas odii que viæque;
 Quidque velit: quod vellet, erat, nè regia Cadmi

TRANSLATION.

a Space of nine Acres, gave his Bowels to be torn by Vultures. You, Tantalus, can never reach the Water that flows round your Lips, and the Tree that hangs over you, starts backwards from your Grasp. Sisyphus either runs after, or rolls up, the Stone, which will soon tumble again from the Summit. Ixion is whirl'd round, and both follows and flies from himself. The Daughters of Belus, who dar'd to contrive the Destruction of their Husbands, are continually taking up the Water which they lose from their leaky Vessels. All whom, the Daughter of Saturn beholding with a stern Air, especially Ixion, and again after him Sisyphus; why, says she. does this alone of the Brothers languish under perpetual Torments? while a lofty Palace receives haughty Athamas, who with his Wife always despised me. She then opens to the Furies the Cause of her Hatred and Journey, and what she wanted of them: It was her Will, that the

NOTES.

457. *Tantale.*] *Tantalus* was the Son of *Jupiter*: His Crime is differently told by the Poets. Some will have it, that he betray'd the Secrets of the Gods intrusted to him; others, that at an Entertainment he gave the Gods, he caused his Son *Pelops* to be served up. His Punishment of suffering the greatest Extremity of Hunger and Thirst, amidst Provisions of all Kinds within his Reach, is universally known.

459. *Sisyphæ.*] *Sisyphus* was the Son of *Æolus*, infamous for his Robberies, wherewith he greatly infested *Attica*: He was at length slain by *Theseus*, and was in Hell condemned to the Punishment of rolling up a great Stone to the top of a Mountain, which he had no sooner done, than it tumbled down again, and renewed his Labour.

460. *Ixion.*] Who being advanced by *Jupiter* to Heaven, had the Presumption to make an Attempt upon *Juno*; *Jupiter* formed a Cloud in her

Shape, on which he begot the Centaurs. He was afterwards cast down to Hell, and made fast to a Wheel that incessantly turns round.

462. *Belides.*] The Grand-daughters of *Belus*; for *Belus* had two Sons, *Danaus* and *Ægyptus*: The first had fifty Daughters, and the other as many Sons. These latter demanded the fifty Daughters in Marriage; but *Danaus* having learnt from an Oracle of *Apollo*, that he should be some time or other slain by one of the Sons of *Ægyptus*, gave it in Charge to his Daughters, that they should each the first Night murder her Husband. They all (the youngest, *Hypermnestra*, excepted) complied with the Command of their Father. *Lynceus*, who alone of all the fifty escap'd, afterwards slew *Danaus*. They were in Hell condemned to the Punishment of drawing Water in Sieves, which, as they are unable to hold it for any Time, constantly renews their Labour.

Staret, & in facinus traherent Athamanta sorores.
Imperium, promissa, preces, confundit in unum :
Sollicitatque Deas. Sic hæc Junone locuta,
Tisiphone canos, ut erat turbata, capillos
Movit : & obstantes rejecit ab ore colubras.
Atq; ita, Non longis opus est ambagibus infit, 475
Facta puta, quæcunque jubes : inamabile regnum
Desere : teque refer cœli melioris ad auras.
Læta redit Juno : quam cœlum intrare parantem
Roratis lustravit aquis Thaumantias Iris.
Nec mora ; Tisiphone madefactam sanguine su-
mit 480
Importuna facem : fluidoque cruore rubentem
Induitur pallam ; tortoque incingitur angue :
Egrediturque domo. Luctus comitantur eun-
tem,
Et Pavor, & Terror, trepidoque Insania vultu.
Limine constiterat : postes tremuisse feruntur 485
Æolii ; pallorque fores infecit acernas ;
Solque locum fugit : monstris exterrita conjux,
Territus est Athamas : tectoque exire parabant.
Obstitit infelix, aditumque obsedit Erinnyes :
Nexaque vipereis distendens brachia nodis, 490
Cæsariem excussit : motæ sonuere colubræ.

staret ; & ut sorores traherent A-
thamanta in facinus. Conjundit
imperium, promissa, preces, in
unum, sollicitatque deas. Ju-
none locuta hæc sic, Tisiphone ut
erat turbata, movit canos capil-
los, & rejecit ab ore obstantes co-
lubras. Atque infit ita ; non
opus est longis ambagibus, puta
quæcunque jubes facta : desere
inamabile regnum, referque te
ad auras melioris cœli. Juno
redit læta, quam parantem in-
trare cœlum, Thaumantias Iris
lustravit roratis aquis. Nec
mora ; Tisiphone importuna, su-
mit facem madefactam sanguine ;
induiturque pallam rubentem flui-
do cruore ; incingiturque torto an-
gue, egrediturque domo. Luctus,
& pavor, & terror, insaniæque
trepido vultu, comitantur euntem.
Constiterat limine, postes Æolii
feruntur tremuisse, pallorque in-
fecit fores acernas ; solque fugit
locum. Conjux est exterrita mon-
stris, Athamas est territus, pa-
rabantque exire tecto. Infelix
Erinnyes obstitit, obseditque adi-
tum, distendensque brachia nexa
vipereis nodis, excussit cæsariem,
Motæ colubræ sonuere.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Race of Cadmus be utterly extirpated; and that the Sisters might involve Atha-
mas in some dreadful Crime ; she joins Promises, Commands, and Intreaties
together, and solicits the Goddesses. Juno having ended, Tisiphone, stung with
Rage, shakes her hoary Tresses, and threw back from her Mouth the Snakes
creeping round it, and thus began ; There is no need of long formal Speeches ;
imagine your Commands already executed, abandon this hateful Kingdom, and
return to breathe the Air of a better Region. Juno returns joyful, whom, as
she entered Heaven, Iris, the Daughter of Thaumias, purified by sprinkling upon
her celestial Dew. Nor was there any Delay ; the cruel Tisiphone catches a
Torch soak'd in Blood, and covers herself with a Cloak red with fluid Gore ;
then begirt with a twisted Snake, she leaves the dark Reaims : Grief and Fear,
and Terror and Madness, with a trembling Countenance, attend her ; she stopp'd
at the House of Athamas, the Æolian Door-Posts shook, a Paleness spread itself
over the maple Gates, and the Sun shrunk from his Place : His Wife is terrified
by these Prodigies, Athamas too is terrified, and both prepare to leave the
House ; the baneful Fury stood in the Way, and beset the Passage ; then ex-
tending her Arms twisted round with Folds of Vipers, shook her Locks ; the

N O T E S.

490. *Thaumantias Iris.*] Iris was the Daughter of *Thaumias* and *Electra*, and the Messenger
of Juno.

*Parsque jacens humeris ; pars lapsæ circum tempora, dant sibi-
la, vomuntque saniem, coruscant-
que linguas. Inde abrumpit duos
angues mediis crinibus, immisit-
que raptos, pestiferâ manu. At
illi pererrant sinus Inöos Atha-
manteosque, inspirantque graves
animas, nec ferunt ulla vulnera
membris. Mens est, quæ sentiat
diros ietus. Erinny's attulerat
quoque secum monstra liquidi ve-
neni, spumas Cerberei oris, &
virus Echidnæ, erroresque vagos,
obliviaeque cæcæ mentis, & scelus,
et lacrymas, rabiemque, et amorem
cædis, omnia trita simul : quæ
mixta recenti sanguine, & ver-
sata viridi cicutâ, coxerat cavo
ære. Dumque illi pavent ; ver-
tit furiale venenum in pectus am-
borum, movitque intima præcor-
dia : tum face sæpius jactata
per eundem orbem, consequitur
ignes velociter motos, ignibus. Sic
victrix, potensque jussi, redit ad
inania regna magni Ditis ; recin-
giturque sumtum anguem. Pro-
tinus Æolides furibundus in me-
dia aula, clamat : Io comites,
tendite retia his silvis ; hîc læ-
na est modò visa mihi cum gemina
prole.*

*Parſq; jacens humeris ; pars circum tempora lapsæ
Sibila dant, faniemque vomunt, linguasque coruf-
cant :*

*Inde duos mediis abrumpit crinibus angues ;
Pestiferâque manu raptos immisit. At illi 495
Inöosque sinus Athamanteosque pererrant,
Inspirantq; graves animas ; nec vulnera membris
Ulla ferunt. Mens est, quæ diros sentiat ietus.
Attulerat secum liquidi quoque monstra veneni,
Oris Cerberei spumas, & virus Echidnæ ; 500
Erroresque vagos, cæcæque obliviae mentis,
Et scelus, & lacrymas, rabiemque & cædis amo-
rem ;*

*Omnia trita simul : quæ sanguine mixta recenti
Coxerat ære cavo, viridi versata cicutâ.
Dumque pavent illi ; vertit furiale venenum 505
Pectus in amborum : præcordiaque intima movit.
Tum face jactatâ per eundem sæpius orbem,
Consequitur motos velociter ignibus ignes.
Sic victrix, jussique potens, ad inania magni
Regna redit Ditis : sumtumque recingitur an-
guem. 510*

*Protinus Æolides media furibundus in aulâ
Clamat, Io comites, his retia pandite sylvis :
Hîc modò cum geminâ visâ est mihi prole læna.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Snakes thus toss'd are heard to dash against each other ; some lie scattered upon her Shoulders, others sliding round her Temples, utter dreadful Hissings, and vomit Gore, and dart their forked Tongues ; she immediately, with pestiferous Hand, tearing two Snakes from her middle Locks, throws them at Ino and Athamas ; they creep round, and cling to their Bosoms, and fire their Souls with frantick Rage, nor are their Bodies affected with any Wounds, the Mind alone feels the dire Contagion. She had also brought with her a monstrous Composition of liquid Poison ; some Foam of the Mouth of Cerberus, and Venom of the Hydra, and wandering Errors, and the forgetfulness of a blind Mind, and Villainy, and Tears, and Rage, and the Love of Murder, all pounded together, which mixing with fresh Blood, she boil'd in a brazen Kettle, and stirr'd about with a stalk of green Hemlock ; and while they stand trembling, she throws the furious Poison into both their Breasts, and disturbs their inmost Bowels : Then often tossing her Torch in the same Round, still urges the agitated Fires, and adds Flame to Flame. Thus triumphant, and discharg'd of the Commands of the Goddess, she returns to the shady Realms of Pluto, and lays aside the Snakes wherewith she had been wrapt round.

Immediately the Son Æolus, fill'd with Rage and Madness, cries out in the Middle of his Palace, Ho, Companions, spread your Nets in these Woods, for here I just now saw a Lioness with her two Young ; and frantick, follows the Foot-
steps

Utque feræ sequitur vestigia conjugis amens :
 Deq; sinu matris ridentem & parva Leârchum 515
 Brachia tendentem rapit, & bis terque per auras
 More rotat fundæ : rigidoque infantia saxo
 Discutit ossa ferox. Tum denique concita mater,
 (Seu dolor fecit, seu sparsi cāusa veneni ;)
 Exululat ; passisque fugit malè sana capillis. 520
 Teque ferens parvum nudis, Melicerta, lacertis,
 Evohe Bacche, sonat. Bacchi sub nomine Juno
 Risit : & Hos usus præstet tibi, dixit, alumnus.
 Imminet æquoribus scopulus. Pars ima cavatur
 Fluctibus, & tectas defendit ab imbris undas : 525
 Summa riget, frontemque in apertum porrigit
 æquor.

Occupat hunc (vires insania fecerat) Ino :
 Seque super pontum, nullo tardata timore,
 Mittit, onusque suum : percussa recanduit unda.
 At Venus immeritæ neptis miserata labores, 530
 Sic patruo blandita suo est : O. numen aquarum,
 Proxima cui cœlo cessit, Neptune, potestas ;
 Magna quidem posco : sed tu miserere meorum,
 Jactari quos cernis in Iōnio immenso :
 Et Dīs adde tuis. Aliqua & mihi gratia ponto est :
 Si tamen in dio quondam concreta profundo 536

*amensque sequitur vestigia conju-
 gis ut feræ ; rapitque de sinu
 matris Learchum ridentem, ten-
 dentemque parva brachia, et
 rotat eum bis terque per auras
 more fundæ, feroxque discutit
 infantia ossa rigido saxo. Tum
 denique mater concita (seu dolor
 fecit hoc, seu causa sparsi ve-
 neni) exululat, malèque sana,
 fugit passis capillis. Ferensque te
 parvum, Melicerta, nudis lacer-
 tis sonat, Evohe Bacche. Juno
 risit sub nomine Bacchi, et dixit ;
 Alumnus præstet tibi hos usus.
 Scopulus imminet æquoribus : ima
 pars cavatur fluctibus, et defen-
 dit tectas undas ab imbris.
 Summa riget, porrigitque aper-
 tum frontem in æquor. Ino oc-
 cupat hunc, (enim insania fece-
 rat vires) tardataque nullo ti-
 more mittit se, onusque suum,
 super pontum. Unda percussa re-
 canduit. At Venus, miserata la-
 bores immeritæ neptis, sic est
 blandita suo patruo. O Neptune,
 numen aquarum, cui potestas
 proxima cœlo cessit ; posco qui-
 dem magna, sed tu miserere me-
 orum, quos cernis jactari in im-
 menso Ionio, et adde eos tuis diis.
 Est et mihi gratia aliqua ponto :
 si tamen fui quondam spumæ
 concreta in dio profundo,*

TRANSLATION.

steps of his Wife as of a wild Beast ; then snatching Learchus from the Bosom of his Mother, smiling, and holding out his little Arms, twice or thrice whirls him round in the Air, in the Manner of a Sling, and dashes, outrageous, his infant Bones against the hard Stone : then at length his Mother rous'd, (whether thro' occasion of her Grief, or the fatal Poison spread over her) howls, and now quite distracted, flies with her Hair dishevel'd, and carrying little Melicerta in her naked Arms, cries, *Evoe Bacchus* ; at the Name of Bacchus Juno laugh'd, and said, May the God you have nurs'd, do you this only Service. There is a Rock that hangs over the Sea, whose lower Part is hollowed by the Waves, and defends the Waters shelter'd under it from Rain : The Summit is steep and pointed, and stretches out a Front over the wide Sea : This Ino mounts, for Madness had given her Strength, and aw'd by no Fear, casts herself and her little Child into the Sea. The Billows, broken by her fall, are white with Foam. But Venus, pitying the Misfortunes of her guiltless Grand-daughter, thus in soothing Words address'd her Uncle ; O Neptune, God of the Waters, who art possess'd of a Power next to that which rules the Heavens, I indeed request great Things ; but shew some Compassion to a kindred Race, whom you see toss'd about upon the vast Ionian Sea, nor disdain to receive them into the Number of your Gods : I, sure, ought to have some Interest with the God of the sea, if indeed I once was Foam concreted in the middle of the Deep, and thence

et nomen Graium manet mihi ab illa. Neptunus adnuit oranti, et abstulit illis quod fuit mortale, imposuitque majestatem verendam; novavitque simul nomen faciemque, dixitque deum Palæmona, cum matre Leucothee.

VIII. Comites Sidoniæ, secutæ signa pedum quantum valere, videre novissima primo saxo, ratæque necesse dubium de morte, scissæ quoad capillos cum veste, deplanxere domum Cadmeida palmis. Fecereque invidiam deæ, ut parum justæ, nimiumque sævæ in pellice. Juno non tulit convicia; et dixit: Faciam vos ipsas maxima monumenta meæ sævitæ. Res est secuta dicta. Nam quæ fuerat præcipuè pia, inquit; Persequar reginam in freta; datura saltum, baud potuit usquam moveri, cohæsitque adfixa scopulo. Altera, dum tentat ferire pectora solito plangore; sentit lacertos tentatos riguisse. Illa, ut fortè tetenderat manus in undas maris, facta saxea, porrigit manus in easdem undas. Videres digitos hujus, ut laniabat crinem adreptum vertice, subito duratos in crine. Quæque hæsit in illo gestu in quo deprenditur.

Spuma fui, Graiumque manet mihi nomen ab illa. Annuit oranti Neptunus; & abstulit illis, Quod mortale fuit; majestatemque verendam. Imposuit: nomenque simul, faciemque novavit:

Leucotheëque Deum cum matre Palæmona dixit.

VIII. Sidoniæ comites, quantum valere, secutæ Signa pedum, primo videre novissima saxo:

Nec dubium de morte ratæ, Cadmeida palmis Deplanxere domum scissæ cum veste capillos.

Utque parum justæ, nimiumque in pellice sævæ

Invidiam fecere Deæ: convicia Juno

Non tulit: &, Faciam vos ipsas maxima, dixit, Sævitiæ monumenta meæ. Res dicta secuta est.

Nam quæ præcipuè fuerat pia, Persequar, inquit,

In freta reginam: saltumque datura, moveri

Haud usquam potuit: scopuloque affixa cohæsit,

Altera, dum solito tentat plangore ferire

Pectora, tentatos sentit riguisse lacertos.

Illa, manus ut fortè tetenderat in maris undas,

Saxea facta manus in easdem porrigit undas.

Hujus, ut arreptum laniabat vertice crinem,

Duratos subito digitos in crine videres.

Quo quæque in gestu deprenditur, hæsit in illo.

TRANSLATION.

thence derive my Grecian Name. Neptune yielded to her Request; and taking from them all that was mortal, changed their Names, and gave them the Form and Majesty of Gods. Ino took the Name of Leucothoe, and Melicerta was the God Palemon.

VIII. Her Sidonian Attendants, tracing as far as they could the Prints of her Feet, saw the last upon the very brink of the Rock; nor longer doubting of her Fate, they tore their Hair and Garments, and bitterly lamented the House of Cadmus: They threw the Odium of all upon Juno, and accused her of Injustice, and a too barbarous Revenge of her Rival. Juno could not bear their Reproaches, but said, I will make you also eternal Monuments of my Cruelty. Her Threats were immediately accomplished; for she who had bore her the truest Affection, cried, I will follow my Queen even into the Sea, and striving to jump, stuck fast to the Rock, nor could be moved from the Place where she stood. Another, while she endeavours to repeat the Blows upon her Breast, as is usual in Sorrow, perceived her Arms to become stiff. This, as she stretches out her Hands over the Waters of the Sea, converted into a Stone, continues to reach out her Hands over the same Waters. In another, you might see her Fingers suddenly hardened in her Hair, as she tore her Locks, which she had seiz'd by the Roots. In fine, every one remain'd in that Posture in which she had been found at the Beginning of her Change. Some transform'd into Birds, fly

Pars volucres factæ, quæ nunc quoque gurgite in illo 560

Æquora distringunt sumtis Ismenides alis.

IX. Nescit Agenorides natam parvumque nepotem

Æquoris esse Deos. Luctu serieque malorum
Victus & ostentis, quæ plurima viderat, exit
Conditor urbe suâ ; tanquam fortuna locorum 565
Non sua se premeret : longisque erratibus actus
Contigit Illyricos profugâ cum conjuge fines.
Jamque malis annisque graves, dum prima re-
tractant

Fata domûs, releguntque suos sermone labores ;
Num sacer ille meâ trajectus cuspide serpens, 570
Cadmus ait, fuerit ; tum, cùm Sidone profectus,
Vipereos sparsi per humum nova semina dentes ?
Quem si cura deûm tam certâ vindicat irâ,
Ipse precor serpens in longam porrigar alvum ;
Dixit : &, ut serpens, in longam tenditur alvum ;
Duratæque cuti squamas increescere sentit, 576
Nigraque cæruleis variari corpora guttis :
In pectusque cadit pronus : commissaque in unum
Paulatim tereti sinuantur acumine crura.

Brachia jam restant : quæ restant brachia tendit ;
Et lacrymis per adhuc humana fluentibus ora, 581

*Pars sunt factæ volucres, quæ
Ismenides nunc quoque in illo
gurgite distringunt æquora sum-
tis alis.*

*IX. Agenorides nescit natam
parvumque nepotem esse deos æ-
quoris. Conditor victus luctu,
serieque malorum, et ostentis quæ
viderat plurima, exit suâ urbe ;
tanquam fortuna locorum, non sua
fortuna, premeret se, actusque
longis erratibus, contigit Illyricos
fines cum profuga conjuge. Jam-
que graves malis annisque, dum
retractant prima fata domus, re-
leguntque suos labores sermone.
Cadmus ait : Num ille sacer ser-
pens trajectus meâ cuspide, tum,
cùm profectus Sidone, sparsi vi-
pereos dentes, nova semina, per
humum, fuerit causa horum ?
Quem si cura deûm vindicat
tam certa ira, precor ut ipse por-
rigar serpens in longam alvum.
Dixit, et tenditur ut serpens in lon-
gam alvum, sentitque squamas in-
creescere duratæ cuti, nigraque cor-
pora variari cæruleis guttis, ca-
ditque pronus in pectus, cruraque
commissa in unum paulatim sinu-
antur tereti acumine. Brachia
jam restant ; tendit brachia quæ
restant ; et lacrymis fluentibus
per ora adhuc humana,*

TRANSLATION.

fly along the same Deep, and skim the Surface of the Waves with their Wings.

IX. The Son of Agenor knows not that his Daughter and little Grandson were changed into Sea Gods. Compell'd by Sorrow and the Series of his Misfortunes, and those amazing Prodigious, which he had seen in great Number, he flies from the City whereof he was the Founder, persuaded, that the Fortune of the Place, and not his own adverse Fate, pursued him : and after long wandering, arriv'd at last, with his exil'd Wife, upon the Coast of Illyricum ; and now loaden with Years and Calamities, while they trace back the first sad Disasters of their Family, and run over in Discourse their past Misfortunes, Whether, says Cadmus, was that Serpent sacred to any Deity, which I pierc'd with my Spear, when having left Sidon, I scattered along the Ground the Viper's Teeth, a Kind of Seed till then unknown ? If for this Crime the avenging Gods pursue me with so steady a Hate, may I also be changed into a Serpent, and sweep the Ground with a long Train. He said ; and changing to a Serpent, is extended in a long Train, and perceives Scales to crust over his hardened Skin, and his black Body varied with green Spots : He falls prone upon his Breast, and his Legs join'd in one, by Degrees shoot out into a spiry Tail ; his Arms still remain, these he stretches out ; and the Tears running down his Face, yet that

dixit: Accede, ô miserrima conjux, accede, tangeque me dum aliquid de me superest, accipeque manum dum est manus, dum anguis non occupat totum. Ille quidem vult loqui plura, sed lingua est repente fissa in duas partes, nec verba sufficiunt volenti, quotiesque parat edere aliquos questus, sibilat. Natura relinquit hanc vocem illi. Conjux feriens nuda pectora manu, exclamat: Cadme, mane, exueque te infelix his monstris. Cadme, quid hoc? ubi pes? ubi sunt humerique, manusque? Et color, et facies, et dum loquor omnia? Cur, cœlestes, non vertitis me quoque in eundem anguem? dixerat. Ille lambabat ora suæ conjugis, ibatque in caros sinus veluti cognosceret; et dabat amplexus, petebatque assueta colla. Quisquis adest (enim comites aderant) terretur; at dracones cristati quoad lubrica colla permulcent illos, et subito sunt duo, serpuntque juncto volumine, donec subiêre in latebras adpositi nemoris. Nunc quoque, nec fugiunt hominem, nec lædunt vulnere, placidique dracones meminere quid fuerint priûs.

Accede, ô conjux, accede, miserrima, dixit;
Dumque aliquid superest de me; me tange: manusque

Accipe, dum manus est; dum non totum occupat anguis.

Ille quidem vult plura loqui: sed lingua repente
In partes est fissa duas. Nec verba volenti
Sufficiunt: quotiesque aliquos parat edere questus,
Sibilat. Hanc illi vocem Natura relinquit.

Nuda manu feriens exclamat pectora conjux,
Cadme, mane: teque his, infelix, exue monstris:
Cadme, quid hoc? ubi pes? ubi sunt humerique,
manusque?

Et color, & facies, &, dum loquor, omnia? Cur non
Me quoque, cœlestes, in eundem vertitis anguem?
Dixerat: ille suæ lambabat conjugis ora:

Inque sinus caros, veluti cognosceret, ibat:
Et dabat amplexus; assuetaque colla petebat.

Quisquis adest (aderant comites) terretur: at illos
Lubrica permulcent cristati colla dracones,

Et subito duo sunt; junctoque volumine serpunt;
Donec in apppositi nemoris subiêre latebras.

Nunc quoque nec fugiunt hominem, nec vulnere
lædunt:

Quidque priûs fuerint, placidi meminere dracones.

TRANSLATION.

that of a Man, Draw near, said he, O Wife, draw near, unhappy Wife, and while yet any Thing of me remains, touch me; take my Hand, while yet it is a Hand, before the Serpent wholly possess me. He wanted to say more, but his Tongue suddenly divides into two Parts; nor, when he aims to speak, has he Words at Command; but as often as he prepares to express his Complaints, he does it in Hissings; this was all the Voice that Nature had left him. His Wife, beating her naked Breast with her Hand, cries, Stay, Cadmus, unhappy Cadmus stay, nor glide away in such a monstrous Shape: Cadmus, what means all this? Where is your Foot? where your Shoulders and Hands? your Colour, your Face, and, while I speak, every Limb? Why, heavenly Powers, don't you transform me also into the same Kind of Serpent? She said; he lick'd his Wife's Face, and crept into her dear Bosom, as of one he knew, and almost stifles her with Embraces, and winds round her well-known Neck. Every one present (for they had Attendants with them) is terrified; they suddenly become two, and the crested Snakes, raising their Heads, brandish their smooth Necks in Air; then joining Fold in Fold, creep amicably along till they come within the Covert of an adjacent Grove. Nor do they now shun the Sight of Men, or hurt with poisonous Wound; but, tho' Serpents, still gentle, they remember what they were before.

X. Sed tamen ambobus versæ solatia formæ
Magna nepos fuerat, quem debellata colebat
India, quem positis celebrabat Achaïa templis. 605
Solutus Abantiades ab origine cretus eadem
Acrisius superest, qui moenibus arceat urbis
Argolicæ; contraque Deum ferat arma; genusq;
Non putet esse Jovis. Neque enim Jovis esse
putabat

Persea: quem pluvio Danaë conceperat auro. 610
Mox tamen Acrisium, (tanta est præsentia veri)
Tam violasse Deum, quam non agnoscere nepotem,
Pœnitet: impositum jam cœlo est alter: at alter
Viperei referens spoliū memorabile monstri,

X. Sed tamen nepos, quem
India debellata colebat; quem A-
chaia celebrabat positis templis;
fuerat magna solatia versæ formæ
ambobus. Acrisius Abantiades,
cretus ab eadem origine, solus
superest, qui arceat deum moeni-
bus Argolicæ urbis, feratque ar-
ma contra eum, putetque non esse
genus Jovis; neque enim putabat
Persea, quem Danae conceperat
pluvio auro, esse genus Jovis.
Tamen (tanta est presentia veri)
mox pœnitet Acrisium, tam vio-
lasse deum, quam non agnovisse
nepotem. Alter est jam impositus
cœlo; at alter referens memora-
bile spoliū viperei monstri,

TRANSLATION.

X. Yet was it a mighty Consolation to both under this Change of Shape,
that they had a Grandson, whom India subdued acknowledged as a God, and
all Achaia honoured with Temples. Acrisius alone, the Son of Abas, descended
of the same Race, remains, who forbids him the Walls of Argos, and bears
Arms against the God, nor will allow him to be the Offspring of Jove: Neither
indeed did he own Perseus to be the Son of Jove, whom Danae had conceived
by a Shower of Gold. But soon Acrisius (so great is the Power of Truth) re-
pentet both of having violated the God, and that he had not owned his Grandson:
The one already is plac'd in Heaven, the other bearing the memorable Spoils of

NOTES.

606. *Solutus Abantiades.*] *Acrisius*, the Son
of *Abas*, King of the *Argives*, and Father of
Danae, on whom *Jupiter* begot *Perseus*.

610. *Quem pluvio Danae conceperat auro.*] *Ju-*
piter falling in Love with the fair *Danae*, the
Daughter of *Acrisius*, King of *Argos*, converted
himself into a Shower of Gold, that he might
get into the Tower of Brass in which her Father
had shut her up. This Fable took its Rise hence,
that *Acrisius*, terrified by the Prediction of an
Oracle, which foretold, that he should be one
Day slain by his own Grandson, born of *Danae*,
had caused her to be shut up in a Tower with
Gates of Brass: This Precaution, however, was
without Effect. *Prætus*, the King's Brother,
falling in Love with his Niece, found Means to
bribe the Guards, and was admitted: All this was
concealed from *Acrisius*, but *Danae* being deli-
ver'd of *Perseus*, her Father order'd both her and
the Child to be expos'd upon the Sea in a pitiful
Bark, which landed in the Island of *Seriphus*
where *Polydeutes* was King. This Prince re-
ceiv'd them favourably, and took Care of the Edu-
cation of young *Perseus*; but afterwards falling
in Love with *Danae*, that he might remove *Per-*
seus out of the Way, he endeavour'd to inspire
him with a Desire of Fame, and put him upon
the Expedition against the *Gorgons*.

614. *Viperei referens spoliū memorabile mon-*
stri.] This refers to the killing of *Medusa*, call'd
here *vipereum monstrum*, because her Hair was
partly Serpents. As *Banier* has taken a great
deal of Pains to illustrate this Fable, I shall here
transcribe what he has said upon the Subject.

It would be tedious to bring together all the
Fictions that the Poets have invented to set off
this History. Let us, however, endeavour to ex-
plain the most considerable Circumstances of this
Fable, and to begin with the Horse *Pegasus*, and
Hero *Chrysaor*, who are said to have sprung from
Medusa's Blood. It is probable, they were no
more than two Ships with Sails, which lay in
some Harbour of the Isle where *Medusa* reign'd,
and which *Perseus* made use of after killing that
Princess. These two Ships had perhaps upon
their Stern the Figure of two winged Horses, and
this gave Rise to the Fable. And by the figura-
tive Expressions, that the *Gorgons* had Hair
wreathed with Serpents, the Teeth of a wild
Bear, Wings of an extraordinary Size, Claws
of Brass, and their whole Body covered with
Scales; we are to understand, that they went
out themselves to War, armed with Darts and
Javelins adorn'd with Brass, and that their
Ships were extremely good Sailors.

Y

620. *Inde*

carpebat tenerum aëra stridentibus alis. Cumque victor penderet super Libycas arenas, guttæ cruentæ Gorgonei capitis cecidère, quas exceptas humus animavit in varios angues, unde illa terra est frequens, infestaque colubris. Inde actus discordibus ventis per immensum aëra, nunc huc, nunc illuc, fertur exemplo aquosæ nubis, & despectat ex alto æthere terras longè seductas; supervolatque totum orbem. Ter vidit gelidas Arctos, ter brachia Cancrici; sæpe ablatus est sub occasus, sæpe in ortus. Jamque die cadente, ille veritus credere se nocti, constitit in Hesperio orbe, regnis Atlantis, petitque exiguam requiem, dum Lucifer evocet ignes Auroræ, & Aurora currus diurnos. Hic Atlas Japetionides fuit præstans cunctos hominum ingenti corpore. Ultima tellus, & pontus qui subdit æquora anhelis equis solis, & excipit fessos axes, erat sub hoc rege. Mille greges, totidemque armenta errabant illi per herbas, & nulla vicinia premebant humum.

Aëra carpebat tenerum stridentibus alis. 615
 Cùmque super Libycas victor penderet arenas;
 Gorgonei capitis guttæ cecidère cruentæ:
 Quas humus exceptas varios animavit in angues.
 Undè frequens illa est infestaque terra colubris.
 Indè per immensum ventis discordibus actus, 620
 Nunc huc, nunc illuc, exemplo nubis aquosæ
 Fertur: & ex alto seductas æthere longè
 Despectat terras; totumque supervolat orbem.
 Ter gelidas Arctos, ter Cancrici brachia vidit:
 Sæpe sub occasus; sæpe est ablatus in ortus. 625
 Jamque cadente die veritus se credere nocti
 Constitit Hesperio regnis Atlantis in orbe;
 Exiguamque petit requiem; dum Lucifer ignes
 Evocet Auroræ; currus Aurora diurnos.
 Hic hominum cunctos ingenti corpore præstans 630
 Japetionides Atlas fuit. Ultima tellus
 Rege sub hoc & pontus erat, qui Solis anhelis
 Æquora subdit equis; & fessos excipit axes.
 Mille greges illi, totidemque armenta per herbas
 Errabant: & humum vicinia nulla premebant. 635

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the hideous Gorgon, cuts the yielding Air with hissing Wings; and as the Conqueror hung over the Lybian Sands, bloody Drops of the Gorgon's Head fell down, which the Ground receiving, animated into various Snakes, whence these Regions are fill'd and much infested with Serpents.

Thence driven by jarring Winds through the boundless Expanse of Heaven, he is toss'd on every Side like a stormy Cloud, and from the Summit of the Sky surveys the far-distant Earth, and flies over the whole World. Thrice he saw the cold Bear-Stars, and thrice the bending arms of the Crab. Oft-times he is hurried to the West, often towards the East; and now Day declining, the Hero, afraid of trusting to his Wings during the Darkness of Night, stopt in the western Part of the World, in the Kingdom of Atlas: there he wanted to take a little Rest, till the Morning-Star had ushered in the bright Aurora, and Aurora the Chariot of the Day. Here Atlas, the Son of Japetus, reign'd, in Vastness of Body surpassing all Men. The utmost Boundaries of the World were under this King, and the Sea, whose Waters are under the panting Horses of the Sun, and receive nightly the burning Axle. A thousand Flocks, and as many Herds, wander over the grassy Plains. No neighbouring States disturb his Realms.

N O T E S.

620. *Inde per immensum.*] After the Defeat of *Medusa's* Head, turned him into a Stone; that the Gorgons, *Perseus* passed through *Mauritania*, is, slew him in the Mountains which bear his Name; and carried off the golden Apples from where the famous *Atlas* reign'd. That Prince, the Gardens of the *Hesperides*, which was kept warned by an Oracle to be on his Guard against a Son of *Jupiter*, denied him the common Rights by a Dragon given them from *Juno*. of Hospitality, upon which *Perseus* producing the

Arboreæ frondes auro radiante nitentes
Ex auro ramos, ex auro poma tegebant.
Hospes, ait Perseus illi, seu gloria tangit
Te generis magni : generis mihi Jupiter auctor :
Sive es mirator rerum ; mirabere nostras. 640
Hospitium requiemque peto. Memor ille vetustæ
Sortis erat : (Themis hanc dederat Parnassia for-
tem)

Tempus, Atla, veniet, tua quo spoliabitur auro
Arbor : & hunc prædæ titulum Jove natus ha-
bebit.

Id metuens, solidis pomaria clauferat Atlas 645
Mœnibus, & vasto dederat servanda draconi :
Arcebatque suis externos finibus omnes.

Huic quoque, Vade procul, ne longè gloria rerum,
Quas mentiris, ait, longè tibi Jupiter absit.

Vimque minis addit : foribusq; expellere tentat 650
Cunctantem, & placidis miscentem fortia dictis.

Viribus inferior, (Quis enim par esset Atlanti
Viribus?) At quoniam parvi tibi gratia nostra est ;

Accipe munus, ait : lævâque à parte Medusæ
Ipse retròversus squallentia prodidit ora. 655

Quantus erat, mons factus Atlas : jam barba, co-
mæque

In silvas abeunt : juga sunt humerique manusque ;

*Arboreæ frondes, virentes radi-
ante auro, tegebant ramos ex
auro, & poma ex auro. Perseus
ait illi : Hospes seu gloria magni
generis tangit te : Jupiter est
auctor generis mihi, sive es mi-
rator rerum, mirabere nostras.
Peto hospitium requiemque. Ille
erat memor vetustæ sortis ; (Par-
nassia Themis dederat hanc sor-
tem) Tempus veniet, Atla, quo
tua arbor spoliabitur auro, &
natus Jove habebit hunc titulum
prædæ. Atlas metuens id, clau-
ferat pomaria solidis mœnibus, &
dederat ea servanda vasto dra-
coni ; arcebatque omnes externos
suis finibus. Ait quoque huic,
Vade procul, ne gloria rerum
quas mentiris longè, ne Jupiter
longè absit tibi. Additque vim-
inis ; tentatque expellere fori-
bus illum cunctantem, & miscen-
tem fortia cum placidis dictis.
Inferior viribus (enim quis esset
par Atlanti viribus?) ait : At
quoniam nostra gratia est parvi
tibi, accipe hoc munus, ipseque
retroversus prodidit à læva parte
squallentia ora Medusæ. Atlas
quantus erat, est factus mons.
Jam barba comæque abeunt in
silvas ; manus, humerique sunt
juga ;*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Leaves of Trees shining with radiant Gold cover golden Boughs and golden Apples. *Illustrious* Stranger, said Perseus, addressing him, if the Glory of a noble Race can move you, Jupiter is the Author of my Race ; or if you are an Admirer of great Exploits, admire mine : I beg for Rest and a hospitable Reception. He was mindful of an ancient Oracle, formerly given by Parnassian Themis : *Atlas, a Time will come, when your Tree will be spoil'd of its Gold, and a Son of Jupiter have the Honour of the Prize.* Fearing this, Atlas had secur'd his Gardens by strong Walls, and given them to be kept by a watchful Dragon, and would suffer no Strangers to enter his Kingdom. To our Hero likewise he said ; Far hence, be gone, or the Fame of your pretended Exploits, and your Relation to Jupiter, are like to avail you but little. He adds Violence too to his Threats, and endeavours to force him away reluctant, and addressing him sometimes in a resolute Tone, sometimes with all the Arts of Persuasion. Finding himself unequal in Strength ; for who could pretend to be a Match for the great Atlas ? Since then, says he, you slight the Offer of my Friendship, accept this Gift : when, turning his Head the other Way, he exposes from the Left the portentous Countenance of Medusa : The great Atlas was immediately converted into a Mountain ; his Beard and Hair change into Woods ; his Arms and Shoulders become Precipices ; and what was formerly his Head,

et quod fuit caput ante, est cacumen in summo monte. Offa fiunt lapis. Tum auctus in omnes partes, crevit in immensum, (sic Dii voluistis) et omne cœlum cum tot sideribus requievit in illo.

XI. Hippotades clauserat ventos æterno carcere, Luciferque admonitor operum erat ortus clarissimus alto cœlo. Ille ligat pedes ab utraque parte resumtis pennis, adcingiturque unco telo, et findit liquidum aëra motis talaribus. Gentibus innumeris relictis circumque infraque; conspicit populos Æthiopum, arva Cepheia. Illic immitis Ammon jusserat Andromedam immeritam pendere poenas maternæ linguæ.

Quod caput ante fuit, summo est in monte cacumen.

Offa lapis fiunt: tum partes auctus in omnes Crevit in immensum, (sic Dî statuistis) & omne Cum tot sideribus cœlum requievit in illo. 661

XI. Clauserat Hippotades æterno carcere ventos: Admonitorque operum cœlo clarissimus alto Lucifer ortus erat. Pennis ligat ille resumtis Parte ab utrâq; pedes; teloq; accingitur unco: 665 Et liquidum motis talaribus aëra findit. Gentibus innumeris circumque infraque relictis, Æthiopum populos Cepheia conspicit arva. Illic immeritam maternæ pendere linguæ Andromedam poenas injustus jusserat Ammon. 670

TRANSLATION.

Head, is now the Summit of the Mountain. His Bones grow into solid Rock, and encreasing on every Side, he shoots out to an immense Size, (so the Gods decreed) affording a Support to Heaven with its whole Host of Stars.

XI. The Grandson of Hippotes had shut up the Winds in their eternal Caves; and the Morning-Star that ushers in the Labours of the Day now appeared with all its Splendor in the high *Arch of Heaven*. He binds to either Foot the wonted Wings, and arming himself with a bearded Dart, cuts the yielding Air with his waving Ankles. Leaving Nations without Number below and around him, he at last reaches the People of Æthiopia, and the Realms of Cepheus. There Ammon had unjustly doom'd guiltless Andromeda to suffer Punishment for her Mother's Crime; whom, when the Hero of the Race of

NOTES.

662. *Clauserat Hippotades.*] After the Adventure of *Atlas*, *Perseus* penetrated as far as Æthiopia, where he rescued *Andromeda*, the Daughter of *Cepheus* and *Cassiope*, from the Monster to which she was exposed, married her, and brought her with him into Greece: Her Mother having preferr'd her Beauty to that of the *Nereids*, the Oracle of *Ammon* pronounced, that her Daughter must be exposed upon a Rock to a Sea-Monster. 'Tis easy to see, that *Ovid* grounds this Narration of his upon History; but that he borrows the Help of Fiction by way of Ornament to it. *Gerard Vossius*, who attempted to trace out the mysterious Meaning, says, *Andromeda* had been promised to an insolent, inhuman Pirate, who by his Incursions infested the Coasts of Æthiopia, on Condition that he would give no Molestation to Commerce; *Perseus*, who arrived at that Time at *Cepheus's* Court with his small Fleet, gave Chace to the Pirate, slew him, and married *Andromeda*.

662. *Hippotades.*] *Æolus*, the Son of *Jupiter* and *Acesta*, and the Grandson of *Hippotes*. This Prince, by an exact Observation of the Course of the Winds, the Rising and Setting of the Stars, the stated Seasons of the Year, the Situation of Countries, and the Flux and Reflux of the Sea, arrived at such a Knowledge of the Weather, that he could with great exactness foretel the Approach and Duration of a Storm. Upon this the Poets founded the Notion of his being the God of the Winds.

670. *Ammon.*] *Jupiter Ammon*, who had a Temple in the Desarts of *Libya*, and was worshipped under the Form of a Ram: He being consulted in regard to the Sea-Monster, which *Nephtune* at the Request of the *Nereids* had sent against the *Ethiopians*, had answered, that *Andromeda* must be exposed to it; which the Poet here, not without Reason, calls an unjust Command.

Quam simul ad duras religatam brachia cautes
 Vidit Abantiades ; nisi quod levis aura capillos
 Moverat ; & trepido manabant lumina fletu ;
 Marmoreum ratus esset opus. Trahit inscius ignes :
 Et stupet : & visæ correptus imagine formæ, 675
 Pæne suas quaterere est oblitus in aëre pennas.
 Ut stetit, O, dixit, non istis digna catenis,
 Sed quibus inter se cupidi junguntur amantes ;
 Pande requirenti nomen terræque tuæque ;
 Et cur vincla geras. Primò filet illa : nec au-
 det 680

Appellare virum virgo : manibusque modestos
 Celasset vultus ; si non religata fuisset.
 Lumina, quod potuit, lacrymis implevit obortis.
 Sæpius instanti, sua nè delicta fateri
 Nolle videretur, nomen terræque suumque, 685
 Quantaque maternæ fuerit fiducia formæ,
 Indicat, & nondum memoratis omnibus, unda
 Insonuit : veniensque immenso bellua ponto
 Eminent : & latum sub pectore possidet æquor.
 Conclamat virgo : genitor lugubris, & amens 690
 Mater adest ; ambo miseri, sed justius illa ;
 Nec secum auxilium, sed dignos tempore fletus,
 Plangoremque ferunt ; vinctoque in corpore ad-
 hærent.

*Quam simul Abantiades vidit re-
 ligatam quoad brachia ad duras
 cautes ; ratus esset eam opus mar-
 moreum, nisi quod levis aura mo-
 verat capillos, & lumina mana-
 bant trepido fletu. Inscius trahit
 ignes, & stupet ; & correptus i-
 magine visæ formæ, pene oblitus
 est quaterere suas pennas in aëre.
 Ut stetit, dixit : O non digna
 istis catenis, sed quibus cupidi
 amantes junguntur inter se ; Pan-
 de mihi requirenti nomenque
 tuum, terræque, & cur geras
 vincla. Illa primò filet, nec
 virgo audet adpellare virum, ce-
 lassetque modestos vultus manibus,
 si non fuisset religata. Quod
 potuit ; implevit lumina obortis
 lacrymis. Tandem, ne videretur
 nolle fateri sua delicta, indicat
 illi sæpius instanti, nomen suum-
 que, terræque, quantaque fiducia
 maternæ formæ fuerit : & omni-
 bus nondum memoratis, unda in-
 sonuit ; belluaque veniens eminet
 immenso ponto, & possidet æquor
 latum sub pectore. Virgo con-
 clamat : genitor lugubris, & ma-
 ter amens, adest ; ambo miseri ;
 sed illa justius. Nec ferunt au-
 xilium secum, sed plangorem, fle-
 tusque dignos tempore ; adhæ-
 rentque in vincto corpore.*

TRANSLATION.

Abas saw, with her Arms bound to the hard Rocks ; but that the gentle Gales moved her waving Tresses, and melting Tears flowed down her Cheeks, he would have taken her for a Statue of Marble. He stands amazed, and without knowing it, nourishes the subtle Flame ; and struck with the Appearance of her amiable Form, almost forgot to wave his Wings in the Air. When he lighted, O Virgin, said he, worthy to wear no such Chains, but those only by which fond Lovers are link'd together in soft Embraces, tell me at my Request your Name, your Country, and why you are thus loaden with Chains. She at first is silent ; nor dares, as being a Virgin, to speak to a Man, and would with her Hands have hid her rising Blushes, but that she was bound. Her Eyes (this was now her full Extent of Power) were bath'd in Tears. Upon his often urging her for a Reply, fearing lest she might seem to conceal some Crimes of her own, she discovers her Name and Country, and her Mother's guilty Confidence of her Beauty. She had not yet ended her Story, when the Billows roar'd, and the Monster, with his Head high above the Waves, is seen traversing the vast Sea with his Breast spread wide over the Deep : The Virgin screams ; the mournful Father and indiscreet Mother are present, both miserable, but she more justly so ; nor do they bring her Aid, but Tears and Lamentations, as the Case re-quir'd, and cling round her Body bound to the Rock. When thus the Stranger ;
 You

Cum hospes ait sic : Longa tempora lacrymarum poterunt manere vos : hora ad ferendam opem est brevis. Si ego Perseus natus Jove, & illa quam clausam Jupiter implevit fecundo auro, Perseus superator anguicomæ Gorgonis, & ausus ire per ætherias auras jactatis alis, peterem hanc, certè præferrer gener cunctis. Tento & addere meritum tantis dotibus, (modò numina faveant) & paciscor ut servata mea virtute, sit mea. Parentes accipiunt legem (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant, promittuntque super regnum dotale. Ecce velut navis concita, acta sudantibus lacertis juvenum, sulcat aquas præfixo rostro ; sic fera, undis dimotis impulsu pectoris, tantum aberat scopulis, quantum Balearica funda potest transmittere medii cœli, torto plumbo. Cum subitò juvenis, tellure repulsâ pedibus, abiit arduus in nubes. Ut umbra viri est visa in summo æquore, fera sævit in umbram visam. Utque præpes Jovis, cùm vidit draconem in vacuo arvo, præbentem liventia terga Phœbo, occupat aversum, figitque avidos ungues squamigeris cervicibus, neu retorqueat sæva ora.

Cum sic hospes ait : Lacrymarum longa manere Tempora vos poterunt ; ad opem brevis hora ferendam est.

Hanc ego si peterem Perseus Jove natus, & illâ Quam clausam implevit fecundo Jupiter auro, Gorgonis anguicomæ Perseus superator, & alis Ætherias ausus jactatis ire per auras ; Præferrer cunctis certè gener. Addere tantis Dotibus & meritum (faveant modò numina) tento. Ut mea sit, servata mea virtute, paciscor. Accipiunt legem, (quis enim dubitaret ?) & orant, Promittuntque super regnum dotale, parentes. Ecce ! velut navis præfixo concita rostro Sulcat aquas, juvenum sudantibus acta lacertis : Sic fera dimotis impulsu pectoris undis Tantum aberat scopulis, quantum Balearica torto Funda potest plumbo medii transmittere cœli : Cùm subitò juvenis pedibus tellure repulsâ Arduus in nubes abiit : ut in æquore summo Umbra viri visa est, visam fera sævit in umbram.

Utque Jovis præpes, vacuo cùm vidit in arvo Præbentem Phœbo liventia terga draconem, Occupat aversum : neu sæva retorqueat ora, Squamigeris avidos figit cervicibus ungues :

TRANSLATION.

You may have Time enough for Tears and Grief, but the Season for Relief is extremely short : Were I to demand her for my Wife ; I, Perseus the Son of Jove, and her whom, shut up in a Tower, Jupiter impregnated in a Shower of fruitful Gold ; Perseus the Vanquisher of the snaky-haired Gorgon, who has dar'd to move through the ætherial Sky on waving Wings ; I should doubtless, as your Son-in-Law, be preferr'd to all ; but I endeavour, with the Aid of Heaven, to add Merit too to so many Titles. I request that she may be mine, if by my Valour I redeem her from Death. Her Parents embrace the Proposal, (for who in such a Case would hesitate ?) and request him to undertake her Defence, and promise moreover their Kingdom as a Dowry ; when lo, as a Ship ploughs the Waves with her sharp Beak, urg'd by the sweating Arms of vigorous Youth, so the Monster dividing the Waves with his Breast, was now distant from the Rocks the Space through which a leaden Bullet, whirl'd from a Balearian Sling, would fly ; when suddenly the young Hero bounding upwards, hover'd in the Clouds on light Pinions, and as his Shadow appear'd upon the Surface of the Deep, the Monster leap'd in wild Rage at the floating Shadow ; as when the Bird of Jove spies in the silent Plain a Serpent turning his livid Back to the Sun, he seizes him behind, and lest he should turn upon him his poisonous Mouth, fixes his greedy Talons in his scaly Neck ; Thus the winged Hero, precipitating

Sic celeri fissum præceps per inane volatu
Terga feræ pressit ; dextroque frementis in armo
Inachides ferrum curvo tenus abdidit hamo.
Vulnere læsa gravi, modò se sublimis in auras 720
Attollit : modò subdit aquis : modò more ferocis
Versat apri, quem turba canum circumsona terret.
Ille avidos morsus velocibus effugit alis :
Quaque patent, nunc terga cavis super obsita con-

chis,

Nunc laterum costas, nunc quà tenuissima cauda

725

Definit in piscem, falcato vulnerat ense.
Bellua puniceo mistos cum sanguine fluctus
Ore vomit : maduère graves aspergine pennæ.
Nec bibulis ultrà Perseus talaribus ausus
Credere ; conspexit scopulum : qui vertice summo

730

Stantibus exstat aquis ; operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, rupisque tenens juga prima sinistra,
Ter quater exegit repetita per ilia ferrum.
Littora cum plausu clamor superasque Deorum
Implevere domos : gaudent, generumque salu-

tant,

735

Auxiliumque domûs servatoremque fatentur
Cassiope, Cepheusque pater. Resoluta catenis
Incedit virgo pretiumque & causa laboris.

*Sic Inachides præceps celeri vo-
latu per fissum inane, pressit ter-
ga feræ ; abdiditque ferrum te-
nus curvo hamo, in dextro armò
frementis. Illa læsa gravi vul-
nere, modò attollit se sublimis in
auras, modò subdit aquis, modò
versat more ferocis apri, quem
turba circumsona canum terret.
Ille effugit avidos morsus veloci-
bus alis, verberatque falcato en-
se, nunc terga obsita super cavis
conchis, quæ patent, nunc costas
laterum, nunc quæ cauda tenuis-
sima definit in piscem. Bellua
vomit ore fluctus mixtos cum pu-
niceo sanguine. Pennæ graves
maduère aspergine. Nec Per-
seus ausus credere ultrà bibulis
talaribus, conspexit scopulum qui
exit stantibus aquis summo ver-
tice, sed operitur ab æquore moto.
Nixus eo, tenensque prima juga
rupis sinistra, exegit ferrum per
ilia ter quater repetita. Clamor
cum plausu implere littora, do-
mosque superas deorum. Cassiope
Cepheusque pater gaudent, salu-
tantque generum, fatenturque au-
xilium, servatoremque domus.
Virgo pretiumque & causa labo-
ris, incedit resoluta catenis.*

TRANSLATION.

precipitating his Course with rapid Flight through the cleaving Sky, stoops full on his Back, and buries the crooked Sabre up to the Hilt in the right Shoulder of the raging Monster ; tortured by the cruel Wound, sometimes he bounds aloft in Air, then sinks again under the Waves ; sometimes turns quick upon his Foe, like a savage Boar when chaf'd with the mingled Cries of surrounding Hounds. He on swift Pinions avoids his eager Bites, and wherever it is most exposed, wounds with his crooked Sword his Back covered with scaly Armour ; sometimes passes it between his Ribs, and again where his Tail, lessening by Degrees, ends in a Fish : The Monster vomits up Floods of Water dyed with streaming Blood ; the Hero's Pinions, wet with its Sprinkling, bear him heavily, nor daring to trust any longer to his dropping Wings, he spies a Rock whose Summit appears above the smooth Waves, but is cover'd by a troubled Sea ; leaning upon this, and holding its upper Ridge with his left Hand, he with repeated Strokes pierced the Bowels of the savage Monster. Shouts and loud Applauses fill the Shore, and ring in redoubled Peals through the Air. Cassiope and her Father Cepheus rejoice, and salute him their Son-in-Law, and own him the Support and Pre-server of their House. The Virgin, the Cause and Reward of his Labour, now

NOTES.

719. *Inachides.*] *Perseus*, so call'd from *Ina-* | whom *Acridus*, the Grand-father of our Hero, |
thus, the ancient King of the *Argives*, over | reign'd.

Ipse abluit manus victrices haustâ undâ, mollitque humum foliis, ne lædat anguiferum caput dura arena; sternitque virgas natas sub æquore, et imponit ora Medusæ Phorcynidos. Virga recens, etiamnumque viva, rapuit vim monstri bibula medulla, induruitque tactu hujus, percepitque novum rigorem ramis et fronde. At Nymphæ pelagi tentant mirabile factum in pluribus virgis, et gaudent idem contingere; iterantque ex illis semina jactata per undas. Nunc quoque eadem natura remansit curaliis, ut capiant duritiem ab aëre tacto, quodque erat vimen in æquore, fiat saxum super æquora.

XII. Ille ponit tribus diis totidem focos de cespite; lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo; ara Jovis est media. Vacca mactatur Minervæ. Vitulus alipedi; taurus tibi, summe deorum. Protinus rapit Andromedam, et præmia indotata tanti facti; ignes satiantur largis odoribus;sertaque dependent tectis: lotique, lyræque, tibiaque, et cantus, felicia argumenta læti animi, sonant: atria aurea patent tota, valvis reſeratis,

Ipse manus haustâ victrices abluit undâ: Anguiferumque caput nudâ nè lædat arenâ, 740 Mollit humum foliis: natasque sub æquore virgas Sternit, & imponit Phorcynidos ora Medusæ. Virga recens, bibulâque etiamnum viva medullâ Vim rapuit monstri, tactuque induruit hujus: Percepitque novum ramis & fronde rigorem. 745 At pelagi Nymphæ factum mirabile tentant Pluribus in virgis: & idem contingere gaudent. Seminaque ex illis iterant jactata per undas. Nunc quoque curaliis eadem natura remansit, Duritiem tacto capiant ut ab aëre; quodque 750 Vimen in æquore erat, fiat super æquora saxum.

XII. Dīs tribus ille focos totidem de cespite ponit;

Lævum Mercurio, dextrum tibi, bellica virgo; Ara Jovis media est: mactatur vacca Minervæ; Alipedi vitulus; taurus tibi, summe deorum. 755 Protinus Andromedam & tanti præmia facti Indotata rapit: tædas Hymenæus Amorque Præcutiunt: largis satiantur odoribus ignes: Sertaque dependent tectis. Lotique, lyræque, Tibiaque, & cantus, animi felicia læti 760 Argumenta, sonant. Reſeratis aurea valvis

TRANSLATION.

loos'd from her Chains, walks along *the Shore*: He purges his Hands, *smear'd with the Monster's Blood*, in Water taken from the Sea; and lest the hard Sand might by its Roughness injure the Snake-bearing Head, he softens it by strowing of Leaves, and some green Twigs that grew in the Sea, and thereon lays the Face of Medusa, the Daughter of Phorcys. These fresh Twigs, yet soft and full of Sap, imbib'd the Poison of the Monster, and hardened at its Touch, and perceived a new Hardness spread through their Branches and Leaves: The Nymphs of the Sea, surprized at the uncommon Prodigy, attempt the same in other Twigs, and find it happen according to their Wish; and still renewing these petrifying Seeds, propagate the Wonder through the Deep; such even at this Day is the Nature of Coral, that it gathers Hardness upon being exposed to the Air, and what under the Waves was no more than a tender Spray, above the Waves changes to a Stone.

XII. He raises to three Gods as many Altars of Turf; one on the Left to Mercury, another on the Right to the warlike Maid; the Altar of Jove stood in the Middle. A Cow is sacrificed to Minerva, a Calf to winged-footed Hermes, and a Bull to the Sovereign of the Gods: Then seiz'd Andromeda, the Prize of his victorious Fight, nor once demanded the Dowry Kingdom. Hymen and Love walk before them shaking their Torches, and the Altars burn with rich Perfumes: Garlands hang from the Roofs; Flagellets, and Harps, and Flutes, and Songs, the happy Tokens of a joyful Mind, join in an agreeable Concert.

The

Atria tota patent, pulchraeque instructa paratu
 [Cepheni procures ineunt convivium regis.]
 Postquam epulis functi generosi munere Bacchi
 Diffundere animos : cultusque habitusque locorum
 Querit Abantiades : Quærenti protinus unus
 [Narrat Lyncides, moresque, habitusque virorum.]
 Quæ simul edocuit, Nunc, ô fortissime, dixit,
 Fare precor, Perseu, quantâ virtute, quibusque
 Artibus abstuleris crinita draconibus ora. 770
 Narrat Agenorides gelido sub Atlante jacentem
 Esse locum solidæ tutum munimine molis ;
 Cujus in introitu geminas habitasse sorores
 Phorcydas, unius partitas luminis usum :
 Id se solerti, furtim dum traditur astu, 775
 Suppositâ cepisse manu : perque abdita longè,
 Deviaque, & sylvis horrentia saxa fragosis
 Gorgoneas tetigisse domos : passimque per agros,
 Perque vias vidisse hominum simulacra ferarumque
 In silicem ex ipsis visâ conversa Medusâ. 780
 Se tamen horrendæ clypei quod læva gerebat,
 Ære percussio formam aspexisse Medusæ :

procuresque Cepheni ineunt convivium regis instructa pulchro paratu. Postquam erant functi epulis, diffundere animos munere generosi Bacchi ; Abantiadesque querit cultus habitusque locorum. Protinus unus Lyncides narrat quærenti, moresque, habitusque virorum. Quæ simul edocuit, dixit : Nunc, ô fortissime Perseu, precor fare, quantâ virtute, quibusque artibus, abstuleris ora crinita draconibus. Agenorides narrat esse locum jacentem sub gelido Atlante, tutum munimine solidæ molis, in introitu cujus sorores geminas Phorcydas habitasse, partitas usum unius luminis ; se, manu suppositâ, cepisse id furtim solerti astu, dum traditur ; tetigisseque Gorgoneas domos, per loca longè abdita, deviaque, et saxa horrentia fragosis sylvis ; vidisseque passim per agros, perque vias, simulacra hominum, ferarumque, conversa ex ipsis in silicem, visâ Medusâ ; se tamen aspexisse formam horrendæ Medusæ, percussio ære clypei, quod gerebat læva ;

TRANSLATION.

The Doors are thrown wide open, and the gilded Halls displayed : The Nobles of Cepheus's Court sit down to a Feast furnished out by the King in the richest Manner. When the Banquet was ended, and their Minds chear'd with the Gifts of generous Bacchus, the Grandson of Abas began to enquire concerning the Customs and Manners of the Country. When Lyncides had satisfied him in every Thing he had to ask on this Subject, he with like Freedom address'd the gallant Hero, and begg'd to know by what bold Adventure or successful Arts he had cut off the Head of Medusa, bristling with Snakes. The Grandson of Abas tells him, that beneath the cold Atlas there lies a Vale, fenced on all Sides with solid Walls, the Entrance to which was guarded by the two Sisters, Daughters of Phorcys, who had but one Eye between them, which they us'd by Turns ; that he cunningly slipping in his Hand, while it was given from the one to the other, carried it off, and then through dark Recesses, and devious Wilds, and Rocks, covered with trackless Woods, arrived at the Habitations of the Gorgons, and saw in all the Plains and Ways as he pass'd, Images of Men and wild Beasts converted into Stone from the Sight of Medusa ; but that he, by the Reflection of the polish'd Shield which he bore in his left Hand, beheld

NOTES.

782. Ære percussio.] This Looking-Glass or reflecting Shield our Hero is said to have received of Minerva, and by virtue of it could see without being seen. Lucian tells us, that Minerva herself held this reflecting Shield before him, and by that Means gave him the Opportunity of seeing Medusa ; that afterwards Perseus seizing her by the Hair with his left Hand, and keeping his Eye fix'd upon the Image in the Shield, took his Faulchion in his right, and cut off her Head, and then flew off before the other Sisters knew any thing of it.

eripuisseque caput collo, dum gravis somnus tenebat ipsamque, colubrasque; Pegasonque fugacem pennis, et fratrem, fuisse natos de sanguine matris. Addidit etiam pericula non falsa, longi cursus: quæ freta, quas terras vidisset sub se ab alto; et quæ sidera tetigisset jactatis pennis. Tamen tacuit ante expectatum. Unus è numero procerum excipit, quærens cur Medusa sola sororum, gesserit angues immixtos alternis crinibus. Hospes ait: quoniam scitaris digna relatu, accipe causam quæsitæ. Illa fuit clarissima forma, spesque invidiosa procorum; nec ulla pars in ea tota, fuit conspectior capillis. Inveni unum, qui referret se vidisse eam. Rector pelagi dicitur vitiasse hanc in templo Minervæ. Nata Jovis averfa est, et textit castos vultus ægide. Neve hoc fuisset impune, mutavit Gorgoneum crinem in turpes hydros. Nunc quoque, ut terreat hostes attonitos formidine, sustinet in adverso pectore, angues quos fecit.

Dumque gravis somnus colubrasque ipsamque tenebat,
 Eripuisse caput collo: pennisque fugacem
 Pegason & fratrem matris de sanguine natos. 785
 Addidit & longi non falsa pericula cursûs:
 Quæ freta, quas terras sub se vidisset ab alto:
 Et quæ jactatis tetigisset sidera pennis.
 Ante expectatum tacuit tamen, excipit unus
 Ex numero procerum, quærens, cur sola sororum
 Gesserit alternis immixtas crinibus angues. 791
 Hospes ait, quoniam scitaris digna relatu,
 Accipe quæsitæ causam. Clarissima formâ,
 Multorumque fuit spes invidiosa procorum
 Illa, nec in totâ conspectior ulla capillis 795
 Pars fuit; inveni, qui se vidisse referrent.
 Hanc pelagi rector templo vitiasse Minervæ
 Dicitur: averfa est, & castos ægide vultus
 Nata Jovis textit. Neve hoc impunè fuisset;
 Gorgoneum turpes crinem mutavit in hydros. 800
 Nunc quoque ut attonitos formidine terreat hostes,
 Pectore in adverso, quos fecit, sustinet angues.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

unhurt the Figure of Medusa; and while Sleep held both her and her Snakes entranc'd, sever'd her Head from her Neck: the Blood that flow'd from the Wound, gave Birth to winged Pegasus and his Brother. To these he added all the other Dangers he had encountered in a long Course of wandering; what Seas, and what Lands he had seen under him from on high, and what Stars he had touch'd in tossing his Wings: Yet he ended sooner than was expected: upon which one of the Nobles again begg'd to know, why only one of the Sisters had Snakes alternately mix'd with her Hair. Stranger, replied Perseus, since you require a History worthy to be related to this noble Assembly, hear what you want to know: She was greatly surpassing in Beauty, and had rais'd Hope in the Breast of a Crowd of envious Lovers; nor was any Part of her more celebrated than her comely Locks; for I have met with those who had seen her. 'Tis said, that the Sovereign of the Sea ravish'd her in the Temple of Minerva. The Daughter of Jove turn'd away her Eyes, and covered her Face with her Shield; and that this daring Impiety might not escape unpunished, changed the Gorgon's Head into hideous Snakes. And now too the same Goddess, to strike the greater terror into her Enemies, bears upon her Breast the hissing Snakes of the Gorgon.

LIBER QUINTUS.

I. **D**UMQUE ea Cephenum medio Danaëius heros

Agmine commemorat; fremida regalia turba

Atria complentur: nec conjugialia festa

Qui canat, est clamor; sed qui fera nuntiet arma.

Inque repentinos convivia versa tumultus

Affimilare freto possis: quod sæva quietum

Ventorum rabies motis exasperat undis.

Primus in his Phineus, belli temerarius auctor

Fraxineam quatiens æratae cuspidis hastam;

En, ait, en adsum præreptæ conjugis ultor. 10

Nec mihi te pennæ, nec falsum versus in aurum

Jupiter, eripient. Conanti mittere Cepheus,

O R D O.

I. *Dumque heros Danaeus commemorat ea medio agmine Cephenum; regalia atria complentur fremitu turbæ; nec clamor est qui canat conjugialia festa; sed qui nunciet fera arma. Possisque adsimulare convivia versa in repentinos tumultus, freto, quod quietum, sæva rabies ventorum exasperat motis undis. Phineus primus in his, & temerarius auctor belli, quatiens fraxineam hastam æratae cuspidis, ait: En, en adsum, ultor præreptæ conjugis. Nec pennæ, nec Jupiter versus in falsum aurum, eripient te mihi. Cepheus exclamat illi conanti mittere jaculum:*

TRANSLATION.

I. **A**ND whilst the Hero Perseus, in the Midst of Cepheus's Assembly, recounts these Things, the Royal Courts are fill'd with a raging Multitude; nor is the Clamour such as proclaims a nuptial Feast, but such as denounces dreadful War: and you might compare the Entertainment, thus converted into sudden Disorder, to the Sea, which, when smooth, an impetuous Storm of Winds exasperates by the Commotion of the Waves. Phineus the Chief amongst them, and rash Contriver of the Insurrection, brandishing an ashen, brazen-pointed Spear; Behold, says he, behold, I am here, the Revenger of my Wife ravish'd from me: Neither your Wings, nor Jupiter under the deceitful Form of Gold, shall rescue thee from me. Cepheus cries out to him, as he is attempting to dart his Lance; "What are you

NOTES.

[*Dumque ea Cephenum.*] Phineus, Brother to Cepheus the Father of *Andromeda*, jealous because his Rival had carried off his Mistress and Niece, resolves to disturb the Solemnity of the Nuptials. He therefore assembles his Friends, breaks into the Hall where the Feast was kept, and spreads Terror and Slaughter on all Sides: *Perseus* and his Companions after a hard struggle get the better, and to do the more Honour to his Victory, it was given out, that *Medusa's* Head had converted Phineus and his followers into Statues. A bold

Metaphor to express that the Valour of that Prince, who had vanquish'd the *Gorgons*, struck so great a Terror into the Enemy, that they durst not face him, but contented themselves with laying Ambushes for him at a Distance. *Ovid*, who never enters upon a Subject without exhausting it, describes the Combat of Phineus against *Perseus* with such particular Circumstances, as would make the Reader imagine he had been an Eye-witness of all that passed.

*Quid facis, germane, quæ mens
agit te furem in facinus? Hæc-
ne gratia redditur tantis meritis?
rependis vitam servatæ hac dote?
quam, si quæris verum, non Per-
seus ademit tibi; sed grave nu-
men Nereidum, sed corniger Am-
mon, sed bellua quæ veniebat
ponto exsaturanda meis visceri-
bus. Rapta est tibi illo tempore
quo fuit peritura; nisi si crudelis
exigis id ipsum, ut pereat, leva-
bereque nostro luctu. Scilicet
haud est satis, quod revincta est
te spectante, et quod tu patruus
sponsusve tulisti nullam opem: do-
lebis insuper quod sit servata à
quoquam, eripiesque præmia &
quæ, si videntur magna tibi,
petisses ex illis scopulis ubi erant
affixa. Nunc sine eum qui pe-
tiit, per quem mea senectus non
est orba, ferre quod pactus est,
et meritis, et voce; intelligeque
eum prælatum non tibi, sed certæ
morti. Ille respondit nihil con-
trà, sed spectans et hunc, et
Persea, alterno vultu, ignorat
petatne hunc an illum. Cuncta-
tusque brevi, misit hastam con-
tortam viribus, quantas ira da-
bat, in Perseum, nequicquam.
Ut illa stetit toro, tum denique
Perseus exsiluit stratis,*

*Quid facis? exclamat: quæ te, germane, furem
Mens agit in facinus? meritifne hæc gratia tantis
Redditur? hac vitam servatæ dote rependis? 15
Quam tibi non Perseus, verum si quæris, ademit:
Sed grave Nereidum numen, sed corniger Am-
mon,
Sed quæ visceribus veniebat bellua ponti
Exsaturanda meis. Illo tibi tempore rapta est,
Quo peritura fuit. Nisi si, crudelis, id ipsum 20
Exigis, ut pereat: luctuque levabere nostro.
Scilicet haud satis est, quod te spectante revincta
est;
Et nullam quod opem patruus sponsusve tulisti:
Insuper à quoquam quod sit servata dolebis;
Præmiaq; eripies? Quæ, si tibi magna videntur; 25
Ex illis scopulis, ubi erant affixa, petisses:
Nunc sine, qui petiit, per quem non orba senec-
tus,
Ferre, quod & meritis & voce est pactus; eumq;
Non tibi, sed certæ prælatum intellige morti.
Ille nihil contrà: sed & hunc, & Persea vultu 30
Alterno spectans; petat hunc ignorat, an illum;
Cunctatusque brevi, contortam viribus hastam,
Quantas ira dabat, nequicquam in Persea misit.
Ut stetit illa toro; stratis tum denique Perseus*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ about to do? What outrageous Resolution prompts you, Brother, to this cri-
“ minal Design? Is this the Acknowledgment return’d for such great Services?
“ Do you recompense with this reward the Life of Andromeda preserv’d,
“ whom not Perseus, if you require the Truth, but the offended Power of the
“ Nereids, but Jupiter Ammon, and that Monster of the Sea which came to
“ be satiated with my Bowels, took from you. She was lost to you from that
“ Moment in which she was to have perished; but you, it would seem, barba-
“ rous Man, desire that very Thing, that she may perish, and want to be eased
“ by my Affliction. It is not therefore enough that she was bound in your
“ very Presence, and that you her Uncle and Spouse offered no Assistance: Do
“ you moreover grieve, that she was preserved by another; and will you grasp
“ at his Rewards? which, if they appear great in your Eyes, you should have
“ boldly fought them on those Rocks to which they were affix’d. Suffer him
“ who hath gain’d them, by whom my old Age is not childless, to bear away
“ the Prize due to his Merits, and contracted for by a solemn Promise; and be
“ persuaded, that not to you he was preferr’d, but to inevitable Death.”

Phineus return’d no Answer; but looking alternately on him and on Perseus,
is uncertain whether he should first attack the one or the other. After a short
Pause, he threw his unavailing Lance at Perseus, darted with all the Force that
Rage could inspire. It stood wedged in the Seat, when Perseus leaping fiercely
from

Exsiluit, teloque ferox inimica remisso
Pectora rupisset; nisi post altaria Phineus
Iisset: & (indignum) scelerato profuit ara.
Fronte tamen Rhæti non irrita cuspis adhæsit:
Qui postquam cecidit, ferrumque ex offe revul-
sum est,

Calcitrat, & positas asperfit sanguine mensas. 40
Tum verò indomitas ardescit vulgus in iras:
Telaque conjiciunt; & sunt, qui Cephea dicant
Cum genero debere mori. Sed limine tecti
Exierat Cepheus, testatus jusque, fidemque,
Hospitiique Deos, ea se prohibente moveri. 45
Bellica Pallas adest; protegit ægide fratrem:
Datque animos. Erat Indus Athis, quem flu-
mine Gange

Edita Limnate vitreis peperisse sub antris
Creditur, egregius formâ: quam divite cultu
Augebat, bis adhuc octonis integer annis; 50
Indutus chlamydem Tyriam, quam limbus obibat
Aureus; ornabant aurata monilia collum;
Et madidos myrrhâ curvum crinale capillos.
Ille quidem jaculo quamvis distantia misso
Figere doctus erat; sed tendere doctior arcus. 55
Tum quoq; lenta manu flectentem cornua Perseus
Stipite, qui mediâ positus fumabat in arâ,

35 *feroque rupisset inimica pectora
remisso telo; nisi Phineus isset
post altaria, & indignum! ara
profuit scelerato. Tamen cuspis,
non irrita, adhæsit fronte Rhæ-
ti; qui postquam cecidit, fer-
rumque est revulsum ex offe, cal-
citrat; & asperfit positas mensas
sanguine: tum verò vulgus arde-
scit in indomitas iras, conjiciunt-
que tela: & sunt qui dicant Ce-
phea cum genero debere mori. Sed
Cepheus exierat limine tecti, testa-
tus jusque fidemque, deosque ho-
spitii, ea moveri, se prohibente.*
45 *Bellica Pallas adest, & protegit
fratrem ægide, datque animos. A-
this erat Indus, quem Limnate edi-
ta flumine Gange, creditur pepe-
risse sub vitreis antris, egregius
forma, quam augebat divite cul-
tu, adhuc integer, annis bis octo-
nis; indutus chlamydem Tyriam,
quam limbus aureus obibat: moni-
lia aurata ornabant collum, &
curvum crinale capillos madidos
myrrhâ. Ille quidem erat doctus
figere quamvis distantia jaculo
misso; sed doctior tendere arcus.
Perseus perculit stipite, qui po-
situs fumabat in media aula,
eum tum quoque flectentem lenta
cornua manu;*

TRANSLATION.

from the Couch, would have plunged the retorted Weapon in his Enemy's Breast. had not Phineus fled behind the Altar; and, O shocking! the Altar afforded Shelter to the Miscreant. The Spear however, not thrown in vain, stuck in the Forehead of Rhætus, who, after he had fallen, and that the Lance was extracted from the Skull, he spurned, and with his Blood besmeared the Tables that stood near. But then the wild Rabble, inflam'd with ungovernable Rage, jointly hurl their Weapons; and there are some who cry out, that Cepheus with his Son-in-Law ought to perish. But Cepheus was gone out from the Entrance of the Palace, calling Right and Faith, and the Gods of Hospitality to Witness, that this Tumult was raised in spite of all his Endeavours to suppress it. The warlike Pallas interposes, and with her Shield protects her Brother, and inspires him with Fortitude. There was an Indian, one Athis, (whom Limnate, sprung from the River Ganges, is supposed to have brought forth beneath these transparent Streams) eminent for his Beauty, which he set off by the Richness of his Habit, and as yet but sixteen Years of Age; dressed in a purple Tunick border'd with a golden Fringe; a golden Collar grac'd his Neck, and a curved Bodkin his Hair imbued with Myrrh. He had indeed been instructed to throw the Lance, and hit Things though very distant; but he was yet more expert in drawing the Bow. Perseus, just as he was bending with his Hand the pliant Extremities of the yielding Horn, struck him with a Brand which

*Et confudit ora in fractis ossibus.
Ubi Assyrius Lycabas vidit hunc
jactantem laudatos vultus in san-
guine, & comes junctissimus illi,
& non dissimulator veri amoris :
postquam deploravit. Athin exha-
lantem vitam sub acerbo vulnere;
adripit arcus quos ille tetenderat;
& dixit : Certamina sint tibi me-
cum ; nec lætabere longum fato
pueri, quo habes plus invidiæ
quam laudis. Nondum dixerat
omnia hæc, cum telum penetra-
bile emicuit nervo ; vitatumque
tamen pependit sinuosâ veste.
Acrisnionades vertit in hunc har-
pen spectatam cæde Medusæ,
adigitque in pectus. At ille jam
moriens, conspexit Athin oculis
natantibus sub atra nocte ; adcli-
navitque se in illum ; & tulit
ad manes solatia junctæ mortis.
Ecce Phorbas Syenites, genitus
Methione, & Libys Amphimedon,
avidi committere pugnam, conciderant
lapsi sanguine quo tellus
latè madefacta tepebat : ensis ob-
stitit surgentibus, adactus costis
alterius, & jugulo Phorbantis. At
Perseus non petit hamato ense
Eritbon Actoriden, cui lata bi-
pennis erat telum ; sed*

Perculit ; & fractis confudit in ossibus ora.
Hunc ubi laudatos jactantem in sanguine vultus
Assyrius vidit Lycabas ; junctissimus illi 60
Et comes, & veri non dissimulator amoris ;
Postquam exhalantem sub acerbo vulnere vitam
Deploravit Athin ; quos ille tetenderat, arcus
Arripit : Et, Mecum tibi sint certamina, dixit ;
Nec longum pueri fato lætabere ; quo plus 65
Invidiæ, quàm laudis, habes. Hæc omnia non-
dum

Dixerat : emicuit nervo penetrabile telum :
Vitatumque, tamen sinuosâ veste pependit.
Vertit in hunc harpen spectatam cæde Medusæ
Acrisnionades, adigitque in pectus : at ille 70
Jam moriens, oculis sub nocte natantibus atrâ,
Circumspexit Athin : seque acclinavit in illum :
Et tulit ad manes junctæ solatia mortis.
Ecce Syënites genitus Methione Phorbas,
Et Libys Amphimedon, avidi committere pug-
nam, 75

Sanguine, quo tellus latè madefacta tepebat,
Conciderant lapsi : surgentibus obstitit ensis,
Alterius costis, jugulo Phorbantis adactus.
At non Actoriden Erithon, cui lata bipennis
Telum erat, admoto Perseus petit ense ; sed altis

T R A N S L A T I O N.

which he had taken from the midst of the Altar, and crush'd his Face against the splinter'd Bones. When Assyrian Lycabas saw him tossing his shatter'd Face in Blood, being united to him in the strictest Friendship, his Companion, and no Dissembler of the real Affection he bore him, after bemoaning Athis breathing out his Life under a cruel Wound, he snatches the Bow which he had bent, and said ; Let the Contest be now with me ; you shall not long rejoice in the Youth's untimely Fate, whence more Envy than Honour accrues. Scarce had he ended, when the piercing Arrow sprang whizzing from the String, and tho' avoided, yet hung in the Plaits of his Robe. The Grandson of Acrisius turns against him his Faulchion, already prov'd in the Slaughter of Medusa, and plunged it in his Breast ; but he now expiring, with Eyes swimming in Darkness, look'd round for Athis, and sinking upon him, carried to the Shades below the Consolation of dying with his Friend. When lo ! Phorbas of Syene, the Son of Methion, and Lybian Amphimedon, eager for the Fight, are tripp'd by the Pavement made slippery with warm Gore ; the sword of Perseus prevents their Rise, thrust between the Ribs of the one, and into the Throat of Phorbas. But the Hero did not attack with his Sword Erythus, the Son of Actor, whose

N O T E S.

74. Syenites.] Syene was a City of Egypt upon the Nile.

86. Spher-

Exstantem signis, multæque in pondere massæ,
 Ingentem manibus tollit cratera duabus ;
 Infigitque viro. Rutilum vomit ille cruorem :
 Et resupinus humum moribundo vertice pulsat.
 Inde Semiramio Polydæmona sanguine cretum, 85
 Caucasiumque Abarin, Sperchionidenq; Lycetum,
 Intonsumque comas Elycen, Phlegyanque, Cly-
 tumque

Sternit : & exstructos morientum calcat acervos.
 Nec Phineus ausus concurrere cominus hosti,
 Intorquet jaculum : quod detulit error in Idan, 90
 Expertem frustra belli, & neutra arma secutum.
 Ille tuens oculis immitem Phinea torvis,
 Quandoquidem in partes, ait, abstrahor, accipe,
 Phineu,

Quem fecisti hostem ; pensaq; hoc vulnere vulnus.
 Jamque remissurus tractum de corpore telum 95
 Sanguine defectos cecidit collapsus in artus.
 Hic quoque Cephenum post regem primus Odites
 Ense jacet Clymeni : Protenora perculit Hypseus :
 Hypsea Lyncides. Fuit & grandævus in illis
 Emathion, æqui cultor, timidusque Deorum : 100
 Quem quoniam prohibent anni bellare, loquendo
 Pugnat ; & incessit, scelerataque devovet arma.

*tollit duabus manibus ingentem
 cratera, exstantem altis signis,
 multæque massæ in pondere, in-
 fligitque viro. Ille vomit ruti-
 lum cruorem, et resupinus, pul-
 sat humum moribundo vertice.
 Inde sternit Polydæmona cretum
 Semiramio sanguine, Caucasum-
 que Abarim, Sperchionidemque
 Lycetum, Elycenque intonsum co-
 mas, Phlegiamque, Clytumque, et
 calcat adstructos acervos morien-
 tum. Nec Phineus ausus concur-
 rere cominus hosti, intorquet ja-
 culum, quod error detulit in Idan,
 frustra expertem belli, et secutum
 neutra arma. Ille tuens immitem
 Phinea torvis oculis, ait: Quan-
 toquidem, Phineu, attrahor in
 partes, accipe hostem quem fe-
 cisti ; pensaque vulnus hoc vul-
 nere. Jamque remissurus telum
 tractum de corpore, collapsus ce-
 cidit in artus defectos sanguine.
 Hic quoque Odites, primus Ce-
 phenum post regem, jacet ense Cly-
 meni ; Hypseus perculit Prote-
 nora, Lyncides Hypsea. Grand-
 ævus Emathion fuit et in illis,
 cultor æqui, timidusque deorum :
 quem, quoniam anni prohibent
 bellare, pugnat loquendo, et in-
 cessit, devovetque scelerata arma-*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Weapon was a large Battle-Ax, but seizes with both his Hands a huge Cup high emboss'd, and tosses the massy Goblet at his Head : he vomits up red Blood, and falling backwards beats the Ground with his dying Head. He then slew Poly-medon sprung from the Blood of Semiramis, and Abaris from near Mount Caucasus, and Lycetus the Son of Spherchius, and Elyces with unshorn Locks, and Phlegias, and Clytus, and treads upon the Heaps of dying Men he had pil'd up. Nor durst Phineus venture to engage Hand to Hand with his Enemy, but darts his Javelin, which missing its Aim, hit Idas, who had in vain declin'd the War, and join'd with neither Party : He beholding Phineus with a stern Look, Since, says he, I am forc'd to declare, take now the Enemy you have drawn upon yourself, and requite the Wound that you have given me by the Wound that now threatens you ; and now was he just going to return the Dart drawn from his Side, when he fell, sinking upon his Limbs unable to support him through Want of Blood. Here too Odytes, next in Rank to the King in the Court of Cepheus, fell by the Sword of Clymenus : Hypseus kill'd Protenor, and Lyncides Hypseus. Among them was also aged Emathion, an Observer of Equity, and one who respected the Gods ; who, because his Years permitted him not to engage in the War, fights only with his Tongue, and walking to and fro among the Troops, endeavours to appease the impious Tumult ; him Chronis

N O T E S.

86. *Sperchionidem.*] The Son of *Spercheus*, a River of *Thessaly*.103. *Amplexo*

Chromis demetit caput ense huic amplexo altaria tremulis palmis : quod protinus incidit aræ ; atque ibi edidit execrancia verba semi-animi lingua ; & exspiravit animam in medios ignes. Hinc gemini fratres, Broteasque & Ammon, invicti cæstibus, si enses possent vinci cæstibus, cecidere Phineæ manu ; Ampycusque sacerdos Cereris, velatus quod ad tempora albenti vittâ. Tu quoque, Japetide, non adhibendus in hos usus, sed qui moveres citharam cum voce, opus pacis ; eras jussus celebrare dapes, festumque, canendo. Cui adstanti procul, tenentique imbelles plectrum, Petalus ridens dixit, I, cane cætera Stygiis manibus ; & figit mucronem lævo tempore. Ille concidit, & retentat fila lyræ morientibus digitis, casuque canit miserabile carmen. Ferox Lycormas non sinunt hunc cecidisse impune ; repagulaque robusta rapta de dextro post illidit ossibus mediæ cervicis ; at ille procubuit terræ more mactati juvenci.

Huic Chromis amplexo tremulis altaria palmis
Demetit ense caput ; quod protinus incidit aræ :
Atque ibi semianimi verba execrancia lingua 105
Edidit, & medios animam expiravit in ignes.
Hinc gemini fratres, Broteasque & cæstibus Am-
mon
Invicti, vinci si possent cæstibus enses,
Phineâ cecidere manu : Cererisque sacerdos
Ampycus, albenti velatus tempora vittâ. 110
Tu quoque, Japetide, non hos adhibendus in usus ;
Sed qui pacis opus citharam cum voce moveres ;
Jussus eras celebrare dapes, festumque canendo.
Cui procul astanti, plectrumque imbelles tenenti,
Petalus, I, ridens, Stygiis cane cætera, dixit, 115
Manibus : & lævo mucronem tempore figit.
Concidit, & digitis morientibus ille retentat
Fila lyræ : casuque canit miserabile carmen.
Non sinunt hunc impune ferox cecidisse Lycormas :
Raptaque de dextro robusta repagula posti 120
Ossibus illidit mediæ cervicis. At ille
Procubuit terræ, mactati more juvenci.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

pursues, and as with trembling Hands he embrac'd the Altar, cuts off his Head, which falling immediately upon the Altar, seem'd there with faltering Tongue to utter Words condemning their wicked Broils, and breathed out his Soul amidst the sacred Fires. Upon this two Brothers, Broteas and Ammon, invincible in Combats of the Cestus, (if the Cestus was a Match for Swords) fell by the Hand of Phineus, and Ampycus the Priest of Ceres having his Temples bound with a white Fillet. You too, Japetides, not fit for Services like these, but who tun'd your Voice in Concert with the peaceful Lyre, and had been commanded to crown the Entertainment and nuptial Feast with Musick ; to whom, standing at a Distance, and holding in his Hand the unwarlike Plectrum, Petalus scoffing said, Go, sing the rest to the Stygian Ghosts, and with a mortal Blow pierced his left Temple ; he falls, and touches again the Strings of his Lyre with his dying Fingers, and, as Chance directed, play'd a mournful Air. Fierce Lycormas suffers him not to fall unreveng'd, but tearing a massy Bar from the Door, dashes it against the middle Bones of his Neck : but he, *stunn'd by the Blow*, falls to the Ground after the Manner of a slaughter'd Bullock. Petates the

N O T E S.

103. *Amplexo tremulis altaria palmis.*] In Cases of great Danger it was usual to fly to some Temple, and there take Refuge behind the Altar or Statue of the God.

108. *Vinci si possent cæstibus enses.*] The Cestus were either a sort of leathern Guards for the Hands, composed of Thongs, and commonly fill'd with Lead or Iron, to add Force and Weight to

the Blow ; or, according to others, a kind of Whirlbats, or Bludgeons of Wood, with Lead at one End. This Exercise is most admirably describ'd by *Virgil*, in the Combat of *Dares* and *Entellus*. See the Translation of *Virgil*, *Æn.* V.

114. *Plectrum.*] The Instrument wherewith they struck the Harp in playing.

124. *Ginyphius*

Demere tentabat lævi quoque robora postis
 Cinyphius Pelates, tentanti dextera fixa est
 Cuspide Marmaridæ Corythi; lignoque cohæsit.
 Hærenti latus hausit Abas: nec corruit ille; 126
 Sed retinente manum moriens è poste pependit.
 Sternitur & Melaneus Perseia castra secutus,
 Et Nasamoniaci Dorylas ditissimus agri;
 Dives agri Dorylas: quo non possederat alter 130
 Latius, aut totidem tollebat farris acervos.
 Hujus in obliquo missum stetit inguine ferrum:
 Letifer ille locus. Quem postquam vulneris auctor
 Singultantem animam, & versantem lumina vidit
 Bactrius Halcyoneus; Hoc quod premis, inquit,
 habeto

De tot agris terræ: corpusque exsanguie reliquit.
 Torquet in hunc hastam calido de vulnere raptam
 Ultor Abantiades: mediâ quæ nare recepta
 Cervice exacta est, in partesque eminet ambas.
 Dumque manum Fortuna juvat; Clytiumque,
 Clanisque, 140

Matre satos unâ, diverso vulnere fudit.
 Nam Clytii per utrumque gravi librata lacerto

Cinyphius Pelates tentabat quoque demere robora lævi postis. Dextera est fixa tentanti Cuspide Marmaridæ Corythi, cohæsitque ligno. Abas hausit latus hærenti, nec ille corruit, sed moriens pependit è poste retinente manum. Melaneus et sternitur, secutus castra Perseia, et Dorylas ditissimus Nasamoniaci agri; Dorylas dives agri; quo alter non possederat latius, aut tollebat totidem acervos Farris. Ferrum missum stetit in obliquo inguine hujus. Ille locus est letifer. Quem postquam Bactrius Halcyoneus auctor vulneris vidit singultantem animam, et versantem lumina, inquit: habeto hoc terræ quod premis de tot agris; reliquitque corpus exsanguie. Abantiades ultor, torquet in hunc hastam raptam de calido vulnere, quæ recepta media nare, est exacta cervice, eminetque in ambas partes. Dumque Fortuna juvat manum, fudit Clytiumque Clanisque satos una Matre diverso vulnere. Nam fraxinus li-

TRANSLATION.

African endeavours too to snatch a Bar from the left Side of the Door, but Coryphus, the Son of Marmarus, pierc'd his right Hand in the Attempt, and rivetted it to the Wood. Abas, with his Spear, transfix'd his Side, nor did he fall, but hung dying by the Door-Post to which his Hand was wedg'd. Melaneus is also slain, who had follow'd the Camp of Perseus, and Dorylas, rich in Nasamoniack Land. Dorylas rich in Land, than whom none possess'd Fields of greater Extent, or gathered from them so many Heaps of Grain. The missive Steel stood fix'd obliquely in his Groin, a mortal Part; whom when Bactrian Halcyoneus, the Author of the Wound, saw breathing out in Sobs his Soul, and rolling his convulsive Eyes, he taunting said, Take this only Spot of so many Acres formerly thine, and left his bloodless Carcass. The Great grandson of Abas, impatient to avenge his Friend, whirls against him the Spear drawn from the warm Wound, which entering by the Ridge of his Nose, pierc'd his Neck, and stuck out from either Side: And Fortune directing his Hand, he kill'd Clytius and Clanis, born of the same Mother, but falling by different Wounds; for an Ashen Spear, pois'd by a strong Arm, transfixes both the

NOTES.

124. *Cinyphius Pelates.*] So call'd from *Cinyphus*, a River of *Africa*.

129. *Nasamoniaci.*] The *Nasamones* were a People of *Lybia*, near the two *Syrtes*.

135. *Bactrius Halcyoneus.*] From *Bactria*, a Region of *Asia*, bordering upon *India*.

138. *Abantiades.*] *Perseus* the Great-grandson of *Abas*, for *Acrisius*, the Father of *Danaë*, was the Son of *Abas*.

brata gravi laterto, est acta
per utrumque femur Clyti.
Clanis momordit jaculum ore.
Celadon Mendefius et occidit :
Astræus occidit, creatus Pales-
tina matre, sed dubio genitore.
Æthionque, sagax videre quon-
dam ventura, sed nunc de-
ceptus falsa ave : Thoactesque
armiger regis, et Agyrtes infam-
is cæso genitore. Tamen plus
exhausto superest : Namque a-
nimus est omnibus opprimere u-
num. Conjurata agmina pug-
nant undique pro causa impug-
nante meritum fidemque. Pro
hac parte socer frustra pius,
et nova conjux, cum genetrice,
favent, complentque atria ulu-
lata, sed sonus armorum, ge-
mitusque cadentum superat.
Bellonaque perfundit Penates
semel pollutos, multo sanguine,
miscetque renovata prælia.
Phineus, et mille secuti Phinea,
circumcunt unum. Tela plura hi-
berna grandine, volant præter
utrumque iatus, præterque et
lumen et aures. Hinc applicat
humeros ad saxa magnæ colum-
næ, gerensque terga tuta, ver-
susque in adversa agmina susti-
net instantes. Chaonius Molpeus,
et Nabathæus Ethemon in-

Fraxinus acta femur : jaculum Clanis ore mo-
mordit.

Occidit & Celadon Mendefius : occidit Astræus,
Matre Palæstinâ, dubio genitore creatus. 145

Æthionque sagax quondam ventura videre :
Nunc ave deceptus falsâ : regisque Thoactes
Armiger, & cæso genitore infamis Agyrtes.
Plus tamen exhausto superest : namque omnibus
unum 149

Opprimere est animus, conjurata undique pugnant
Agmina pro causâ meritum impugnante fidemque.
Hæc pro parte socer frustra pius, & nova conjux,
Cum genetrice, favent : ululatuque atria complent.
Sed sonus armorum superat, gemitusque cadentum :
Pollutosque semel multo Bellona Penates 155
Sanguine perfundit ; renovataque prælia miscet.
Circumcunt unum Phineus, & mille secuti
Phinea. Tela volant hybernâ grandine plura
Præter utrumque latus, præterque & lumen &
aures.

Applicat hinc humeros ad magnæ saxa columnæ :
Tutaque terga gerens, adversaque in agmina versus,
Sustinet instantes. Instabant parte sinistrâ 162
Chaonius Molpeus, dextrâ Nabathæus Ethemon.

TRANSLATION.

Thighs of Clytius, Clanis bites a Dart in his Mouth. Celadon also the Men-
desian fell, Astræus fell, born of a Palestine Mother, but of an uncertain Fa-
ther. And Æthion sagacious at foreseeing things to come, but now deceived
by a false Prognostick ; and Thoactes the King's 'Squire, and Agyrtes infamous
for killing his Father.

Great Havock was now made, and yet more still remain'd to be done, for all
join in an Endeavour to oppress one. The conspiring Troops fight on every Side
in a Cause that attack'd Merit and Faith. The Father-in law pious in vain, the
new Bride and her Mother favour our Hero, and fill the Halls with doleful
Shrieks. But the rattling of Armour, and the Groans of those who fell in Fight
prevail. Bellona too stains the polluted Household Gods with much Blood, and
kindles renew'd Fights. Phineus, and a thousand the Followers of Phineus, sur-
round one. Darts fly thicker than winter Hail, by both his Sides, before his
Eyes, and round his Ears. He leans with his Shoulders upon a great Pillar, and
having thus secured his Back, faces the adverse Troops, and withstands their
Charge. Chaonian Molpeus urges him on the left Side, and Nabathean Ethemon

NOTES.

144. *Mendefius Celadon.*] So call'd because the Epithet of *Chaonius* because he derived his
he was a Native of *Mendes* in the *Lower Egypt*, or rather of the City of *Myndes* in
Syria. Original from the *Chaonians*, a neighbouring
People to *Arabia*, according to *Pliny*.

163. *Chaonius Molpeus.*] *Molpeus* has here from *Nabathæa*, a Region of *Arabia Felix*.

176. *Clyti.*

Tigris ut, auditis diversâ valle duorum
Extimulata fame mugitibus armentorum, 165
Nescit utrò potiùs ruat ; & ruere ardet utroque :
Sic dubius Perseus, dextrâ levâne feratur,
Molpea trajecti submovit vulnere cruris ;
Contentusque fugâ est. Neque enim dat tempus
Ethemon ;

Sed furit, &, cupiens alto dare vulnera collo, 170
Non circumspēctis exactum viribus ensē
Fregit : & extremâ percussæ parte columnæ
Lamina dissiluit ; dominique in gutture fixa est.
Non tamen ad letum causas satis illa valentes
Plaga dedit, trepidum Perseus, & inermia frustra
Brachia tendentem Cyllenide confodit harpe. 176
Verùm ubi virtutem turbæ succumbere vidit,
Auxilium, Perseus, quoniam sic cogitis ipsi,
Dixit ab hoste petam, vultus avertite vestros,
Si quis amicus adest : & Gorgonis extulit ora. 180
Quære alium, tua quem moveant miracula, dixit
Thescelus : utque manu jaculum fatale parabat
Mittere, in hōc hæsit signum de marmore gestu.
Proximus huic Ampyx animi plenissima magni
Pectora Lyncidæ gladio petit : inque petendo 185

stabant, primus sinistra parte, alter dextra. Ut tigris exstimulata fame, mugitibus duorum armentorum auditis diversa valle, nescit utro potius ruat, et ardet ruere utroque : Sic Perseus dubius an feratur dextra levane, submovit Molpea vulnere trajecti cruris, estque contentus fuga : Neque erim Ethemon dat tempus, sed furit ; et cupiens dare vulnera alto collo, fregit ensē exactum viribus non circumspēctis ; et lamina dissiluit extrema parte percussæ columnæ, estque fixa in gutture domini. Tamen illa plaga non dedit causas satis valentes ad letum. Perseus confodit Cyllenide harpe, eum trepidum, et frustra tendentem inermia Brachia. Verum ubi Perseus vidit virtutem succumbere turbæ ; dixit : Quoniam sic cogitis, petam auxilium ab hoste, avertite vestros vultus, si quis amicus adest ; et extulit ora Gorgonis. Thescelus dixit, quære alium quem tua miracula moveant ; utque parabat mittere fatale jaculum manu, hæsit in hoc gestu signum de marmore. Proximus

huic Ampyx petit gladio pectora Lyncidæ plenissima magni animi ; inque petendo,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

on the right. As a Tyger push'd on by Hunger, when she hears the Lowings of two Herds in different Vallies, knows not on which Side to rush out, and is eager to prey on both ; so Perseus doubtful whether to charge on the right or left, repulses Molpeus by a Wound in the Leg, and is satisfied with his Flight : for Ethemon gives him no Time to pursue, but attacks him fiercely, and aiming a Blow full on his Neck, broke his Sword wielded with incautious Strength against the Pillar, which immediately flew in Splinters, and the Point rebounding, stuck in it's Master's Throat. But as that Wound was too slight to effect his Death, Perseus stabs him with his Cyllenian Faulchion, trembling, and in vain extending his feeble Arms for Mercy. But the Hero, when he saw his Valour like to be overpowered by the Multitude of his Enemies, Since you yourselves, says he, force me to it, I will seek Assistance even from an Enemy ; avert your Sight whatever Friends are present, and he produc'd the Gorgon's Head. Seek another, said Thescelus, whom thy Prodigies may move, and as he prepared to dart the fatal Weapon, stuck in that Posture a Marble Statue. Ampyx, who stood next him, heaves his Sword at the Breast of Lyncidas full of a daring Spirit, but as he thus presses on, his right Hand became stiff, nor could be moved to one Side or another. But Nileus, who falsely boasted that he was the Son of seven-mouth'd Nile,

N O T E S.

176. *Cyllenide confodit harpe.*] That is, with Mercury, born on Cyllene a Mountain of Arcadia.

*dextra dirigit, mota nec citra, nec ultra. At Nileus, qui erat e mentitus se genitum septem-
 temple Nilo, et cælaverat quoque Clypeo septem Flumina, partim auro, partim argento, ait: adspice Perseu primordia nostræ gentis, feres magna solatia mortis ad tacitas umbras, cecidisse tanto viro. Ultima pars vocis est suppressa in medio sono: Credasque adaperta ora velle loqui, nec ea sunt pervia verbis. Eryx increpat hos, inquitque; torpetis vitio animi, non crinibus Gorgoneis; incurrite mecum, et prosternite humi juvenem moventem magica arma. Erat incursurus, tellus tenuit vestigia; mansitque immotus filex, armataque imago. Hi tamen subiere pœnam ex merito; sed erat unus Aconteus, miles Persei, pro quo dum pugnat, Gorgone conspecta, concrevit oborto saxo: Quem Astyages ratus etiamnum vivere ferit longo ense. Ensis sonuit tinnitibus acutis. Dum Astyages stupet, traxit eandem naturam: Vultusque mirantis manet in marmoreo ore. Mora est longa dicere nomina de media plebe virorum. Bis centum corpora restabant pugne. Bis centum corpora riguerunt Gorgone visa.*

Dextera dirigit, nec citrà mota nec ultra.
 At Nileus, qui se genitum septem-
 temple Nilo, et cælaverat quoque
 Clypeo septem Flumina,
 Argento partim, partim cælaverat auro,
 Aspice, ait, Perseu, nostræ primordia gentis: 190
 Magna feres tacitas solatia mortis ad umbras,
 A tanto cecidisse viro. Pars ultima vocis
 In medio suppressa sono est: adapertaque velle
 Ora loqui credas; nec sunt ea pervia verbis.
 Increpat hos, Vitioque animi, non crinibus, in-
 quit, 195
 Gorgoneis torpetis, Eryx: incurrite mecum;
 Et prosternite humi juvenem magica arma mo-
 ventem.
 Incursurus erat; tenuit vestigia tellus:
 Immotusque filex armataque mansit imago:
 Hi tamen ex merito pœnas subiere, sed unus 200
 Miles erat Persei, pro quo dum pugnat, Aconteus,
 Gorgone conspectâ saxo concrevit oborto.
 Quem ratus Astyages etiamnum vivere, longo
 Ense ferit: sonuit tinnitibus ensis acutis.
 Dum stupet Astyages; naturam traxit eandem:
 Marmoreoque manet vultus mirantis in ore. 206
 Nomina longa mora est mediâ de plebe virorum
 Dicere. Bis centum restabant corpora pugne:
 Gorgone bis centum riguerunt corpora visâ.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

and who had inlaid in his Shield its seven Streams, partly in Silver, and partly in Gold: behold, says he, Perseus, the Origin of my Race, and carry to the silent Shades of Death this mighty Consolation, that you fell by the Hands of so great a Man. The last Part of his Speech was suppress'd in the Middle of the Sound, and, you would imagine, that his open Mouth aim'd to speak, but that it is not passable for Words. Eryx chides them in an insulting Tone: You are benumb'd, says he, by the Cowardice of your Minds, not by any Power of the Gorgon: rush on with me, and level with the Ground a Youth who deals in magick Arms. He was going to rush on, when his Feet stuck to the Earth, and he stood an immoveable Rock, and armed Statue. These all underwent the Fate they deserved; but there was one Aconteus a Soldier of Perseus, in whose Cause while he fights, looking by Chance at the Gorgon's Head, he was suddenly converted into a Stone. Astyages, thinking him still alive, strikes him with his long Sword: the Sword rung with a shrill Tinkling. While Astyages wonders, he took on the same Nature, and the Look of one admiring continues in his Marble Face.

It were tedious to rehearse the Names of Men from among the Vulgar. Two hundred Bodies yet remained for the Fight; two hundred Bodies became stiff upon seeing the Gorgon.

Pœnitet iniqui nunc denique Phineas belli. 210
Sed quid agat? simulacra videt diversa figuris;
Agnoscatque suos: & nomine quemque vocatos
Pescit opem: credensque parum, sibi proxima
tangit

Corpora: marmor erant, avertitur; atque ita
supplex,

Confessasque manus, obliquaque brachia tendens,
Vincis, ait, Perseu: remove fera monstra; tuæ-
que

Saxificos vultus, quæcunque ea, tolle Medusæ.
Tolle, precor, non nos odium regnive cupido
Compulit ad bellum: pro conjuge movimus arma.

Causa fuit meritis melior tua, tempore nostra. 220
Non cessisse piget; nihil, ô fortissime, præter
Hanc animam concede mihi: tua cætera sunt.

Talia dicenti, neque eum, quem voce rogabat,
Respicere audenti, Quod, ait, timidissime Phineu,
Et possum tribuisse, & magnum munus inertis est,

(Pone metum) tribuam: nullo violabere ferro. 226
Quin etiam mansura dabo monumenta per ævum;
Inque domo soceri semper spectabere nostri:

Ut mea se sponsi soletur imagine conjux.
Dixit: & in partem Phorcynida transtulit illam,
Ad quam se trepido Phineus obverterat ore. 231

Pœnitet nunc denique Phineas iniqui belli. Sed quid agat? Videt simulacra diversa figuris, agnoscatque suos; & pescit quemque opem vocatos Nomine; credensque parum, tangit corpora proxima sibi: Erant marmor; avertitur, atque supplex, tendensque confessas manus, obliquaque brachia, ait ita, Perseu, vincis: Remove fera Monstra, tolleque saxificos vultus tuæ Medusæ quæcunque ea est. Precor tolle, non odium, cupidove regni, compulit nos ad bellum: Movimus arma pro conjuge. Tua causa fuit melior meritis, nostra tempore. Piget non cessisse. O fortissime, concede nihil mihi præter hanc animam: Cetera sunt tua. Perseus ait illi dicenti talia, neque audenti respicere eum quem rogabat voce; timidissime Phineu, tribuam & quod possum tribuisse, & quod est magnum munus inertis; pone metum, violabere nullo ferro. Quin etiam dabo monumenta mansura per ævum; semperque spectabere in domo nostri soceri, ut mea conjux soletur se imagine sponsi. Dixit: et transtulit Phorcynida in illam partem, ad quam Phineus obverterat se trepido ore.

TRANSLATION.

Phineus at last repents of the unjust War: but what can he do? He sees Statues of different Forms, and knows them to be his own Men, and demands Help, calling each of them by Name; nor yet persuaded of the Truth, touches the Bodies that stood next him: they were all Marble. He turns away his Eyes, and with suppliant Hands, and Arms extended in Acknowledgment of his Fault: You have conquer'd Perseus, remove the cruel Monster; and hence with that Stone-making Face of Medusa whatever she be; hence with it I intreat you. Not Hatred, nor the Desire of a Kingdom urg'd me to War: I took up Arms for my Wife. You had the juster Claim to her in Point of Merit, I in Point of Time. I am not however sorry to yield. Grant me, greatest of Heroes, only my Life, all else I resign to you. As he thus spoke, for he durst not turn his Looks towards him whom in suppliant Words he address'd, What is in my Power to grant, cowardly Phineus, (return'd Perseus) and what indeed is a great Gift to an abject Wretch like thee, fear not, I will grant it; no vengeful Sword shall hurt you. Nay, I will even give a Monument to continue thro' Ages, you shall be ever beheld in the House of my Father-in-law, that my Wife may solace herself with the Image of her betroth'd Spouse. He said, and transferr'd the Daughter of Phorcis to that Side, towards which Phineus had turn'd himself with a trembling Countenance.

Then

Cervix dirigit conanti tum quoque flectere sua lumina, humorque oculorum induruit saxo. Sed tamen, os timidum, vultusque supplex, manusque submissæ, faciesque obnoxia mansit in marmore.

2. *Victor Abantiades intrat cum conjuge patrios muros; & vindex ultorque immeritæ parentis, adgreditur Prætum. Nam fratre fugato per arma, Prætus possederat Acrifoneas arces. Sed superavit torva lumina colubriferi monstri, nec ope armorum, nec arce, quam male ceperat.*

3. *Tamen, O Polydecta, Rector parvæ Seriphi, nec virtus juvenis spectata per tot labores, nec mala mollierant te, sed durus exerces inexorabile odium, nec finis est in iniqua ira. Detrectas etiam laudes ejus; arguisque necem Medusæ esse fictam. Perseus ait, dabimus pignora veri tibi, parcite luminibus, fecitque ora regis filicem sine sanguine ore Medusæo.*

4. *Hactenus Tritonia dedit se comitem Aurigenæ fratri. Inde circumdata cava nube,*

Tum quoque conanti sua flectere lumina cervix
Dirigit, saxoque oculorum induruit humor.
Sed tamen os timidum, vultusque in marmore
supplex,

Submissæque manus, faciesque obnoxia mansit. ²³⁴

II. Victor Abantiades patrios cum conjuge
muros

Intrat: & immeritæ vindex ultorque parentis
Aggreditur Prætum, nam fratre per arma fugato
Acrifoneas Prætus possederat arces.

Sed nec ope armorum, nec, quam malè ceperat,
arce, ²⁴⁰

Torva colubriferi superavit lumina monstri.

III. Te tamen, ô parvæ rector Polydecta
Seriphi,

Nec juvenis virtus per tot spectata labores,
Nec mala mollierant: sed inexorabile durus
Exerces odium: nec iniquâ finis in irâ est. ²⁴⁵

Detrectas etiam laudes: fictamque Medusæ
Arguis esse necem. Dabimus tibi pignora veri;
Parcite luminibus, Perseus ait: oraque regis
Ore Medusæo filicem finè sanguine fecit. ²⁴⁹

IV. Hactenus aurigenæ comitem Tritonia
fratri

Se dedit, indè cavâ circumdata nube Seriphon

TRANSLATION.

Then too, as he was endeavouring to turn away his Eyes, his Neck grew stiff, and the Moisture of his Eyes hardened into Stone; but his timorous Look, suppliant Posture, extended Arms, and guilty Countenance, appeared still in the statue.

II. Perseus, thus victorious, enters with his Wife the Walls of his native City; and as the Avenger and Protector of his innocent Mother attacks Prætus. For Prætus, having expelled his Brother by Force of Arms, had taken Possession of the Citadel of Argos. But neither by the Help of Arms, nor the Citadel which he had unjustly seized, was he able to prevail against the stern Eyes of the Snake-bearing Monster.

III. But as for you, O Polydectes, Governor of the little Island of Seriphus; neither the Bravery of the Youth signalized in so many gallant Enterprizes, nor the Dangers to which he had been exposed, could soften you; but you obstinately exercise an invincible Hatred, nor set any Bounds to your unjust Resentment. You also detract from his Praise, and pretend that the Death of Medusa is a meer Fiction. We will give you an undoubted Proof of the Truth, says Perseus, turn away, my Friends, your Eyes: then exposing the Head of Medusa to the King, he changed his Face into a bloodless Stone.

IV. Hitherto Tritonia had given herself as a Companion to her Brother Perseus, begotten in a Shower of Gold. But now hid in a hollow Cloud, she aban-

N O T E S.

250. *Tritonia.*] *Pallas*, so call'd from *Triton*, the Name of a Lake and River in *Africa*, where she first appeared, and was educated.

Deserit; à dextrâ Cythno Gyaroque relictis.
Quaque super pontum via visa brevissima, The-
bas,

Virgineumque Hêlicona petit: quo monte potita
Constitit; & doctas sic est affata sorores. 255

Fama novi fontis nostras pervenit ad aures;
Dura Medusæi quem præpetis ungula rupit.
Is mihi causa viæ, volui mirabile monstrum
Cernere: vidi ipsum materno sanguine nasci.
Excipit Uranie: Quæcunque est causa videndi
Has tibi, Diva, domos, animo gratissima nostro
es. 261

Vera tamen fama est: & Pegasus hujus origo
Fontis, & ad latices deducit Pallada sacros.

deserit Seripbon, Cythno Gyaro-
que relictis a dextera. Quaque
via est visa brevissima super
Pontum, petit Thebas, virgi-
neumque Helicon, potita quo
monte constitit; & sic est adfata
doctas sorores. Fama novi fon-
tis quem dura ungula Medusæi
præpetis rupit, pervenit ad nos-
tras aures. Is est causa viæ
mibi, volui cernere mirabile
monstrum; vidi ipsum nasci
materno sanguine. Uranie ex-
cipit: quæcunque causa est tibi,
diva, videndi has domos, es gra-
tissima nostro animo. Tamen
fama est vera, & Pegasus est
origo hujus fontis, & deducit
Pallada ad sacros latices. Quæ

T R A N S L A T I O N.

dons Seriphus, leaving Cynthus and Gyarus on her Right, and where the Way
seemed shortest over the Sea, makes for Thebes, and Helicon frequented by the
Muses; which Mountain, when she had reach'd, she stood, and thus address'd the
learned Sisters: The Fame of a new Fountain, which the piercing Hoof of the
winged Horse sprung from the Head of Medusa first broke open, has reached my
Ears: This is the Cause of my Journey. I wanted to see the amazing Prodigy;
I saw himself spring from the Blood of his Mother. Urania replies: Whatever,
Goddess, is the Cause of your visiting these our Mansions, we account ourselves
happy in so bright a Guest. But the Fame is true, and we owe this our Spring to
Pegasus; and then she leads Pallas to the sacred Stream; who admiring long the

N O T E S.

252. *Cythno Gyaroque relictis.*] Islands of
the Number of the *Cyclades* in the *Ægean* Sea:
They were to the Right of *Seriphus* in Respect
of *Minerva*, who was directing her Course
Westward towards *Bæotia*.

254. *Virgineumque Helicon petit.*] *Helicon*
was a Mountain of *Bæotia*; the Epithet *Vir-
gineus* is here given it, because it was sacred to
the Virgin Muses.

255. *Doctas sic est affata Sorores.*] There is no
Part of Mythology more controverted than what
regards the Muses. Some pretend that they
were nine in Number, others confine them to
three; but the most commonly received No-
tion is, that they were nine in Number, the
Daughters of *Jupiter* and *Mnemosyne*. This
is the Tradition that *Ovid* follows, whom we
afterwards find in v. 268, calling them *Mne-
monidas*. As ancient Authors and Monuments
confound often the Names of the *Muses*, and
the Symbols by which they are represented, it
is worth while to observe here the most com-
mon Manner of describing them. *Clio*, the
first of the *Muses*, who derives her Name from
Glory or *Renown*, holds in one Hand a Guitar,
and in the other a Plectrum. She was sup-

posed to have invented the Guitar. *Euterpe*,
so call'd because *she delights*, has a Mask in
her Left Hand, and a Club in her Right. She
was the Inventress of Tragedy, which is im-
plied in the Mask she bears. She holds com-
monly *Hercules's* Club, probably because Tra-
gedy is a Representation of the Manners of
Heroes, among whom *Hercules* was the most
illustrious. *Thalia*, or *the flourishing*, who
invented Comedy, holds also a Mask in her
Right Hand. Medals represent her leaning
upon a Pillar. *Melpomene*, or *the alluring*, is
distinguished by the *Barbiton* or Harp. *Terp-
sichore*, or *the diverting*, is represented with
a Flute in her Hand, both on Medals, and
other Monuments. *Erato*, or *the amiable*, is
not easily distinguish'd. *Polyhymnia*, so call'd
from *singing many Hymns*, and not from the
Strength of her Memory, as some Authors
pretend, is painted with a Harp, as the Inven-
tress of Harmony. *Urania*, *the heavenly*,
invented Astronomy, and has in her Hand a
Globe. *Calliope*, so call'd from the *Sweetness
of her Voice*, holds a Volume in her Hand as
the Inventress of the heroick Poem. See the
Translation of Horace, Vol. I. Page 2d.

*diu mirata undas factas ictibus
pedis, circumspicit lucos anti-
quarum sylvarum, antraque. &
herbas distinctas innumeris flo-
ribus. Vocatque Mnemonidas
felices pariter studiique locique :
quam una sororum adfata est sic.
O Tritonia, ventura in partem
nostri chori, nisi virtus tulisset
te ad majora opera, refers vera ;
probasque merito locumque ar-
tesque, & habemus gratam sor-
tem, modo sumus tutæ. Sed
(adeo nihil est vetitum sceleri)
omnia terrent virgineas mentes ;
dirusque Pyreneus vertitur ante
ora, & nondum recepi me tota
mente. Ille ferox ceperat Dau-
lia. Phoeaque rura Threicio
milite, tenebatque injusta reg-
na. Petebamus templa Parnas-
sia : vidit euntes, veneratusque
nostra numina fallaci cultu,
dixit : Mnemonides (enim cog-
noverat ;) consistite, nec dubi-
tate precor vitare grave fidus &
imbrem (erat imber) meo tecto.
Superi sæpe subiere minores ca-
sas. Motæ dictis & tempore ad-
nuimusque viro, intravimusque
primas ædes. Imbres desierant,
austroque victo aquilonibus, fusca
nubila fugiebant repurgato cælo.
Impetus fuit ire. Pyreneus clau-
dit sua tecta, paratque vim, quam
nos effugimus sumtis alis.*

*Quæ mirata diu factas pedis ictibus undas,
Sylvarum lucos circumspicit antiquarum ; 265
Antraque, & innumeris distinctas floribus herbas :
Felicesque vocat pariter studiique locique
Mnemonidas, quam sic affata est una sororum :
O, nisi te virtus opera ad majora tulisset,
In partem ventura chori Tritonia nostri, 270
Vera refers ; meritoque probas artesque locumque :
Et gratam sortem, tutæ modò sumus, habemus.
Sed (vetitum est adeo sceleri nihil) omnia terrent
Virgineas mentes : dirusque ante ora Pyreneus
Vertitur : & nondum me totâ mente recepi. 275
Daulia Threicio Phoeaque milite rura
Ceperat ille ferox, injustaque regna tenebat.
Templa petebamus Parnassia, vidit euntes :
Nostraque fallaci veneratus numina cultu ;
Mnemonides, (cognorat enim) consistite, dixit :
Nec dubitate, precor, tecto grave fidus, & im-
brem 281*

*(Imber erat) vitare meo : subiere minores
Sæpe casus Superi. Dictis & tempore motæ
Annuimusque viro, primasque intravimus ædes.
Desierant imbres ; victoque Aquilonibus Austro
Fusca repurgato fugiebant nubila cælo. 286
Impetus ire fuit, claudit sua tecta Pyreneus,
Vimque parat : quam nos sumtis effugimus alis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Waters produc'd by the Stroke of a Horse's Hoof, looks round upon the Groves of the ancient Wood, and the Caves, and the Grass distinguished by innumerable Flowers, and praises the Happiness of the Muses, both in their Studies and Retreats : Upon which, one of the Sisters thus replies.

O Tritonia, who, had not your Valour and native Greatness inclined you to nobler Deeds, would undoubtedly have made one of our Company ; you say right, and justly approve our Profession and Retreats ; and, if we are but safe, our Lot is happy. But (so daring is Villainy) every Thing alarms Virgin Minds, and fierce Pyreneus is still before our Eyes ; nor am I yet wholly recovered from the Fright. That bold Usurper had seiz'd, with Thracian Arms, Daulis and Phocis, where he unjustly held the Government. We were making for the Temple of Parnassus ; he saw us on our Way, and adoring us by a fallacious Worship, Muses, said he, (for he knew us) stop ; nor scruple to shun, under my Roof, the scorching Sun, and heavy Rain, (for it rain'd apace ;) the Gods have often before now entered a humble Cottage. Moved by his kind Invitation, and the pouring Rains, we accept of his Offer and enter his Hall. The Rain was over, and the South Wind being now mastered by the North, the black Clouds were dispersed, and had left the Heavens serene : We then wanted to be gone. But Pyreneus shuts his Palace, and prepares to offer Violence, which we avoid by assuming Wings. He stood upon

Ipse secuturo similis stetit arduus arce :
Quaque via est vobis, erit & mihi, dixit, eâdem.
Seque jacet vecors è summæ culmine turris : 291
Et cadit in vultus, discussique ossibus oris
Tundit humum moriens scelerato sanguine tinc-
tam.

V. Musa loquebatur, pennæ sonuere per auras :
Voxque salutantum ramis veniebat ab altis. 295
Suspicit ; & linguæ quærit tam certa loquentes
Unde sonent : hominemque putat Jove nata lo-
cutum.

Ales erant ; numeroque novem sua fata querentes
Institerant ramis imitantes omnia picæ.
Miranti sic orsa Deæ Dea : Nuper & istæ 300
Auxerunt volucrem victæ certamine turbam.
Piæros has genuit Pellæis dives in arvis.
Pæonis Evippe mater fuit, illa potentem
Lucinam novies, novies paritura, vocavit.
Intumuit numero stolidarum turba sororum : 305
Perque tot Hæmonias, & per tot Achaidas urbes
Huc venit : & tali committunt prælia voce :
Definite indoctum vanâ dulcedine vulgus
Fallere ; nobiscum, si qua est fiducia vobis,

Ipse similis secuturo, stetit ar-
duus arce, dixitque : qua via
est vobis, erit et mihi eadem, ve-
corsque jacet se e culmine sum-
mæ turris, & cadit in vultus,
moriensque tundit humum tinc-
tam scelerato sanguine ossibus dis-
cussi oris.

5. Musa loquebatur, pennæ
sonuere per auras, voxque salu-
tantum veniebat ab altis ramis.
Nata Jove suspicit, & quærit
unde linguæ loquentes tam cer-
ta, sonent : putatque hominem
locutum. Erant ales, picæque
numero novem, imitantes omnia,
institerant ramis querentes sua
fata. Dea sic est orsa deæ mi-
ranti. Nuper & istæ, victæ
certamine, auxerunt volucrem tur-
bam. Pieros dives in Pellæis
arvis genuit has. Pæonis Evip-
pe fuit mater illis. Illa novies
paritura, novies vocavit po-
tentem Lutinam. Turba stoli-
darum sororum intumuit nume-
ro, venitque huc, per tot Hæ-
monias, & per tot Achaidas ur-
bes ; & committunt prælia tali
voce. Definite fallere indoctum
vulgus vana dulcedine ; certate
Thespiades deæ nobiscum, si est

T R A N S L A T I O N.

upon the highest Tower of the Palace, as if designing to follow us, and said ;
 wherever there is a Way for you, the same is open to me, and madly throws
 himself from the Summit of the Palace ; and falling upon his Face, his Bones
 are dash'd in Pieces, and dying, he beats the Ground stain'd with his guilty Blood.

V. The Muse yet spoke, when a Noise of Wings was heard in the Air, and a
 Voice seem'd to salute them from the high Boughs. The Daughter of Jove looks
 up, and demands whence Tongues that spoke so distinctly were heard, for it
 seem'd to her to be a human Voice. Yet it was only a Bird's, and Magpyes nine
 in Number, skilful to repeat whatever they hear, were perch'd upon the Boughs,
 bemoaning their Fate. When the Muse Urania thus address'd the wondering
 Goddess. It is but of late that these, overcome in a Dispute with us, have in-
 creas'd the Number of the Birds. Pierus, rich in Lands of Pella, begot them,
 Evippe of Pæonia was their Mother. She compleating nine Labours nine Times
 invok'd powerful Lucina. The foolish Sisters, proud of their Number, travers'd
 all Æmonia, and a great Part of Greece, to come hither, and challenge us in such
 Words as these. Cease imposing upon the ignorant Vulgar by a vain Pretence to
 Harmony : But if indeed you have any Confidence of your Art, contend with us.

N O T E S.

302. *Pellæis dives in arvis.*] *Pælla* was a
 City of *Macedonia*, in the Region of *Emathia*,
 famous for the Birth of *Philip* and *Alexander*
 the Great.

303. *Pæonis Evippe.*] *Evippe* the Wife of
Pierus, and Mother of the *Pierides*. *Pæonia*
 was a mountainous Region of *Macedonia*.

qua fiducia votis vobis, vince-
mur nec voce nec arte, sumusque
totidem. Vel victæ cedite fonte
Medusæo, & Hyantea Aganip-
pe; vel nos cedamus Emathiis
campis, usque ad nivosos Pæo-
nas. Nymphæ dirimant certa-
mina. Turpe quidem erat con-
tendere, sed est visum turpius
cedere. Nymphæ electæ jurant
per flumina, pressereque sedilia
facta de vivo cespite. Tunc sine
sorte, quæ prior professæ est se
certare, canit bella superum,
ponitque gigantas in falso ho-
nore, & extenuat facta magno-
rum deorum; Typhæaque emis-
sum de ima sede terræ, fecisse
metum cœlitibus; cunctosque
dedisse terga fugæ, donec Æ-
gyptia tellus, & Nilus discretus
in septem ostia, ceperit fessos.
Narrat terrigenam Typhæa
venisse huc quoque; & superos
celasse se mentitis figuris. Dix-
itque, Jupiter sit dux gregis,
unde Lybys Ammon nunc quoque
est formatus cum recurvis corni-
bus. Delius latuit in corvo,
proles Semeleia in capro, soror
Phæbi fele, Saturnia nivea
vacca, Venus pisce, Cyllenius

Thespiades certate Deæ, nec voce, nec arte 31
Vincemur: totidemque sumus, vel cedite victæ
Fonte Medusæo, & Hyantea Aganippe:
Vel nos Emathiis ad Pæonas usque nivosos
Cedamus campis, dirimant certamina Nymphæ.
Turpe quidem contendere erat; sed cedere vi-
sum

Turpius. Electæ jurant per flumina Nymphæ; 315
Factaque de vivo pressere sedilia saxo.

Tunc, sinè sorte prior quæ se certare professæ est,
Bella canit Superum: falsoque in honore Gi-
gantas

Ponit, & extenuat magnorum facta Deorum; 319
Emissumque imâ de sede Typhoëa terræ
Cœlitibus fecisse metum; cunctosque dedisse
Terga fugæ: donec fessos Ægyptia tellus
Ceperit, & septem discretus in ostia Nilus.

Huc quoque terrigenam venisse Typhoëa narrat,
Et se mentitis Superos celasse figuris: 326
Duxque gregis, dixit, sit Jupiter; unde recurvis
Nunc quoque formatus Libys est cum cornibus
Ammon.

Delius in corvo, proles Semeleia capro,
Fele soror Phœbi, nivea Saturnia vaccâ, 330

TRANSLATION.

ye Thespian Goddesses. We are alike in Number, and will not be out-done in Voice or Skill. Do you, if overcome, yield to us Medusa's Well, and Bæotian Aganippe; or we, if vanquished, will resign the Æmathian Plains, as far as the snowy Pæonians: Let the Nymphs decide the Contest. It was indeed shameful to engage, but it appeared yet more shameful to yield. The Nymphs chosen to decide swear by the River, and sit upon Seats cut out of the living Stone. Then, without casting Lots, she of the Daughters of Pierus, who had first declared for the Contest, sings the Wars of the Gods, and places the Giants in a false Point of Honour, and extenuates the Actions of the great Gods. She tells how Tiphæus, sent from the deep Womb of the Earth, struck Terror into his heavenly Foes; and how they all sought safety in flight, till they arrived in Ægypt, and upon the Borders of the Nile that divides itself into seven Channels. She relates how Earth-born Typhœus came hither also, and that the Gods conceal'd themselves by changing their Shapes. Jupiter, she said, became a Ram; whence Lybian Ammon is now figured with crooked Horns. The Delian God took on the Appearance of a Crow; Bacchus, the Son of Semele, that of a He-Goat. The Sitter of Phœbus appears a Cat, Saturnian Juno a Snow-white Cow, and Venus a Fish: Mercury

NOTES.

310. *Thespiades.*] The Muses so call'd from *Thespiæ*, a City of *Bæotia* near *Helicon*, sacred to them.

312. *Hyantea Aganippe.*] *Bæotian Aganippe*, so call'd from the *Bæotians* who antiently were known by the Name of *Hyantes*.

331. *Ibidis.*

Pisce Venus latuit, Cyllenius Ibis alis.

Hactenus ad citharam vocalia moverat ora :
Poscitur Aonides, sed forsitan otia non sint ;
Nec nostris præbere vacet tibi cantibus aurem.
Ne dubita, vestrumque mihi refer ordine car-
men,

Pallas ait : nemorisque levi confedit in umbrâ. 336

Musa refert : Dedimus summam certaminis uni.

Surgit, & immisos hederâ collecta capillos

Coliope querulas prætentat pollice chordas :

Atque hæc percussis subjungit carmina nervis. 340

VI. Prima Ceres unco glebam dimovit aratro :

Prima dedit fruges, alimentaque mitia terris :

Prima dedit leges. Cereris sumus omnia munus.

Illa canenda mihi est. Utinam modò dicere pos-
sem

Carmina digna Deæ ! certè Dea carmine digna
est. 345

T R A N S L A T I O N.

assumes the Wings of an Ibis. Thus far she had join'd her noisy Voice in Concert with the Harp, and then demanded our Song. But perhaps you are not at Lei- sure, nor have Time to attend to our Song. Doubt not, said Pallas, but recite to me in Order your Song ; and then seats herself under a chequer'd Shade. The Muse relates, we gave the Management of the Dispute to one. Calliope rises, and having her Hair ty'd with a Sprig of Ivy tunes with her Thumb the found- ing Strings ; and sings these Lines in Concert with the harmonious Lyre.

VI. Ceres first taught to tear up the Earth with crooked Plow-shares ; she first provided Corn, and wholesome Food for Men ; she first enacted Laws. All good Things are the Gift of Ceres, she is to be the Subject of my Song : Oh ! that my Verse were only worthy of the Goddess, for certainly the Goddess is worthy of Verse.

N O T E S.

331. *Ibidis.*] The *Ibis* is an Ægyptian Bird not unlike a Stork. It is high, hath stiff Legs and a long Bill, and eats up the Serpent that infest the Country.

333. *Aonides.*] The Muses, so call'd from *Aonia*, a mountainous Region of *Bæotia*.

341. *Prima Ceres unco.*] Natural History is very often convey'd to us under the Veil of Fiction. *Ætna* is seen often to vomit up Flames. Instead of searching for the Source of this Phenomenon, in the Sulphur and Bi- tumen wherewith the Caverns of this Moun- tain are fill'd, we are told, that the Giant *Typhæus*, or *Enceladus*, vanquish'd by the Gods, was buried under it, and that his Struggles to throw off the Load are the Cause of the Eruptions and Earthquakes. One Fa- ble leads to another. It is feign'd, that *Pluto* fearing lest these violent Shocks might lay open the Foundations of the Earth, and pour in Light upon his Realms, came into *Sicily* to examine the Condition of the Isle. They add, that after finding all in good Order, he

was seen by *Venus* ; who, piqu'd that the God was insensible of Love, and desirous to have the Lord of an Empire, which made a third Part of the Universe, subject to her, en- gaged her Son *Cupid* to pierce him with a chosen Arrow ; upon which the God, falling in Love with his Niece *Proserpine*, carried her off. Most Mythologists look upon this Rape to be only an Allegory, which has an obvious Re- lation to Agriculture. Thus, according to them, the Division which *Jupiter* makes of the Time that this Goddess was to stay with her Husband and her Mother, means no more, but that the Grain, after having lodg'd six Months in the Earth, appears upon its Surface, grows up, and ripens. And as *San- choniathon* informs us that *Proserpine*, *Saturn's* Daughter, died very young, so the Fable may be allegorized by saying, she was ravished by *Pluto*, only because the Name of that God among the *Phœnicians* is *Muth*, which signifies Death.

alis Ibidis. Hactenus moverat ora vocalia ad citharam. Aonides poscitur. Sed forsitan otia non sint, nec vacet tibi præbere aurem nostris cantibus. Ne dubita Pallas ait, referque vestrum carmen mihi ordine, confeditque in levi umbra nemoris. Musa refert. Dedimus summam certaminis uni. Calliope surgit, & collecta capillos immisos hederâ, prætentat querulas chordas pollice : atque subjungit hæc carmina percussis nervis.

6. *Ceres prima dimovit glebam unco aratro : prima dedit fruges, mitiaque alimenta terris ; prima dedit leges. Omnia sunt munus Cereris. Illa est canenda mihi. Utinam modo possem dicere carmina digna deæ, certe dea est digna carmine.*

*Vasta insula Trinacris est in-
jecta giganteis membris, et ur-
get Typhœa ausum sperare æ-
thereas sedes, subjectum magnis
molibus. Ille quidem nititur,
pugnatque sæpe resurgere: sed
dextra manus est subjecta Au-
sonio Peloro, læva tibi, Pachy-
ne, crura premuntur Lilybæo.
Ætna degravat caput; sub
quâ resupinus ejectat arenas,
vomitque flammam fero ore.
Sæpe luctatur remoliri pondera
terræ, evolvereque oppida, &
magnos montes corpore. Inde
tellus tremit, & ipse Rex silen-
tum pavet, ne solum pateat, re-
tegaturque lato hiatu, diesque
immissus terreat trepidantes
umbras. Tyrannus metuens hanc
cladem exierat tenebrosa sede,
vectusque curru atrorum equo-
rum, ambibat cautus fundamina
Siculæ terræ. Postquam sa-
tis exploratum est nulla loca la-
bare, metusque sunt depositi,
Erycina residens suo monte vi-
dit hunc vagantem, amplexa-
que volucrem natum, dixit:
nate, arma, manusque meæ,
mea potentia, cape Cupido illa
zela quibus superas omnes, mo-
lircque celeres sagittas in pectus
Dei, cui novissima fortuna triplicis
regni cessit.*

*Vasta giganteis ingesta est insula membris
Trinacris; & magnis subjectum molibus urget
Æthereas ausum sperare Typhœa sedes.
Nititur ille quidem, pugnatque resurgere sæpe:
Dextra sed Ausonio manus est subjecta Peloro,
Læva, Pachyne, tibi; Lilybæo crura premuntur:
Degravat Ætna caput: sub quâ resupinus arenas
Ejectat, flammamque fero vomit ore Typhœus.
Sæpe remoliri luctatur pondera terræ;
Oppidaque, & magnos evolvere corpore montes,
Indè tremit tellus: & Rex pavet ipse silentum,
Ne pateat, latoque solum retegatur hiatu;
Immissusque dies trepidantes terreat umbras.
Hanc metuens cladem tenebrosâ sede tyrannus
Exierat: curruque atrorum vectus equorum
Ambibat Siculæ cautus fundamina terræ.
Postquam exploratum satis est, loca nulla labare;
Depositique metus: videt hunc Erycina vagantem
Monte suo residens, natumque amplexa volu-
crem;
Arma, manusque meæ, mea, nate, potentia,
dixit,
Illa, quibus superas omnes, cape tela, Cupido,
Inque Dei pectus celeres molire sagittas,
Cui triplicis cessit fortuna novissima regni.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The vast Island of Trinacria was hurl'd on the gigantick Limbs of Tiphœus, and bears down under its unwieldy Mass one, who dar'd to aspire at the Empire of Heaven. He indeed struggles, and attempts often to rise; but his Right Hand is borne down by Pelorus, fronting Italy, his Left by Cape Pachynus, and Lilybæum presses down his Legs. Ætna weighs down his Head; under which, extended on his broad Back, he vomits Clouds of Ashes, and Flames issue from his dreadful Mouth. Oft he strives to throw off the ponderous Mass of Earth, and overturn the Cities and mighty Mountains that bear down his Body. Hence the Earth shakes, and the King of the silent Ghosts dreads lest it should open, and the Ground be parted by a wide Chasm, and Light pouring in fright his trembling Ghosts. To prevent this Disaster, the Stygian Tyrant had quitted his dreary Abode, and riding in a Chariot drawn by black Horses, went round, viewing with Attention the Foundations of the Sicilian Isle. But when, after a careful Search, he found all Places firm, and that there was no Ground of Fear; Venus, as she sat on her flowery Hill, chanced to see him thus wandering; and embracing her winged Son; my Cupid, said she, my Arms, my Hands, and my Power, take those Darts with which you conquer all, and wedge thy swift Arrows in the Breast of the God, to whom the last Division of the triple Kingdom fell.

N O T E S.

347. *Trinacris.*] Sicily, so called by a Greek Derivation, from its three Promontories, which are nam'd immediately afterwards by the Poet.

363. *Erycina.*] Venus, so call'd from Eryx a Mountain of Sicily, where she had a Temple.

379. *Junge*

Tu Superos, ipsumq; Jovem, tu numina ponti 369
 Victa domas, ipsumque, regit qui numina ponti.
 Tartara quid cessant? cur non matrisque tuum-
 que

Imperium profers? agitur pars tertia mundi.
 Et tamen in cœlo, (quæ jam patientia nostra est!)
 Spernimur: ac mecum vires minuuntur Amoris.
 Pallada nonne vides, jaculatricemque Dianam 375
 Abscessisse mihi? Cereris quoque filia virgo,
 Si patiemur, erit: nam spes affectat easdem.
 At tu, pro socio si qua est mea gratia regno,
 Junge Deam patruo. Dixit Venus. Ille pha-
 retram

Solvit: & arbitrio matris de mille sagittis 380
 Unam seposuit. Sed quâ nec acutior ulla,
 Nec minùs incerta est, nec quæ magis audiat ar-
 cum.

Oppositoque genu curvavit flexile cornu;
 Inque cor hamatâ percussit arundine Ditem. 384
 Haud procul Hennæis lacus est à mœnibus altæ,
 Nomine Pergus, aquæ. Non illa plura Caystros
 Carmina cygnorum labentibus audit in undis.
 Sylva coronat aquas, cingens latus omne; suisque
 Frondibus, ut velo, Phæbeos submovet ignes.

Tu domas superos ipsumque
 Jovem, tu domas victa numina
 ponti, ipsumque qui regit nu-
 mina ponti. Quid Tartara ces-
 sant? cur non profers tuum Im-
 perium matrisque? tertia pars
 mundi agitur. Et tamen (quæ
 jam est nostra patientia!) sper-
 nimur in cœlo; ac vires amoris
 minuuntur mecum. Nonne vi-
 des Pallada, Dianamque jacu-
 latricem abscessisse mihi? filia
 quoque Cereris erit virgo, si
 patiemur: nam affectat easdem
 spes. At tu, pro socio regno,
 si mea gratia est qua, junge de-
 am patruo. Venus dixit, ille
 solvit pharetram; et seposuit
 unam de mille sagittis arbitrio
 matris; sed quâ nec ulla est a-
 cutior, nec minus incerta, nec
 quæ magis audiat arcum; cur-
 vavitque flexile cornu opposito
 genu, percussitque Ditem in cor,
 hamata arundine. Haud procul
 a mœnibus Hennæis, est lacus
 altæ aquæ, Pergus nomine,
 Caystros in undis labentibus, non
 audit plura carmina cygnorum
 illa. Sylva cingens omne latus,
 coronat aquas, submovetque
 Phæbeos ignes suis frondibus
 ut velo.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

You hold in Bondage the Gods above, nay even Jove himself: The baffled Deities of the Sea, and he too who rules the Deities of the Sea, confess thy Power. Why are the Realms of Tartarus exempted? Why do you not extend the Limits of your Mother's Empire and your own? A third Part of the Universe is now at Stake, and yet how great is our Patience: We are slighted in our native Skies, and the Empire of Love is greatly weakened. Don't you see how Pallas, and the far-darting Goddess defy my Power: The Daughter of Ceres too will be a Virgin unless we prevent it, for she affects the same Hopes. If therefore I have any Interest with you for the promoting of our joint Kingdom, join the Goddess to her Uncle. Venus ended. He opens his Quiver; and singles out one of a thousand Arrows by the Direction of his Mother, but than which there was not another of keener Point, or surer Aim, or more obedient to the Bow. Then bending against his Knee with full Force the yielding Horn, he pierced the Heart of the God with a bearded Arrow.

There is a Lake of deep Water, by Name Pergus, not far from the Walls of Henna: Not Cayster, in his gliding Waves, hears more or sweeter Songs of Swans, A Wood crowns the Lake surrounding it on every Side, and bears off with its tufted Fences, as with a Veil, the scorching Rays of Phœbus. The Boughs

N O T E S.

379. Junge deam patruo.] Proserpine was the Daughter of Jupiter, Pluto's Brother.

389. Pergus.] A Lake in the Neighbour- hood of Henna, on whose Borders Proserpine

was gathering Flowers when she was carried off by Pluto. Cayster was a River of Ionia, famous for the great Number of Swans that frequented its Banks.

395. Diti.]

*Rami dant frigora, humus humida
Tyrios flores. Ver perpetuum est
ibi. Quo luco dum Proserpina
ludit, et carpit aut violas aut
candida lilia, dumque implet ca-
lathosque sinumque puellari stu-
dio, et certat superare æquales
legendo, simul pene est visa, di-
lectaque, raptaque Diti. Amor
usque adeo properatur. Dea
terrata clamat mæsto ore et ma-
trem et comites, sed sæpius ma-
trem: et ut laniarat vestem
summa ab ora, collecti flores ce-
cidere tunicis remissis. Tanta-
que simplicitas adfuit puerili-
bus annis, hæc jactura quoque
movit virgineum dolorem. Rap-
tor agit currus, et exhortatur
equos vocatos quemque nomine;
per colla jubaſque quorum excu-
tit habenas tinctas obscura fer-
rugine. Ferturque per altos la-
cus, et stagna Palicorum olentia
sulfure, ferventia rupta terra;
et qua Bacchiadæ, gens orta bi-
mari Corintho, posuerunt mœnia
inter inæquales Portus. Est
æquor medium Cyanes et Pisææ
Arethusæ, quod coit, inclusum
angustis cornibus.*

Frigora dant rami, Tyrios humus humida flo-
res.

Perpetuum ver est. Quo dum Proserpina luco 391
Ludit, & aut violas, aut candida lilia carpit;
Dumque puellari studio calathosque sinumque
Implet, & equales certat superare legendo;
Penè simul visa est, dilectaque, raptaque Diti: 395
Usque adeò properatur amor. Dea terrata mæsto
Et matrem, & comites, sed matrem sæpius, ore,
Clamat: &, ut summâ vestem laniârat ab orâ,
Collecti flores tunicis cecidere remissis.
Tantaque simplicitas puerilibus adfuit annis, 400
Hæc quoque virgineum movit jactura dolorem.
Raptor agit currus: & nomine quemque voca-
tos

Exhortatur equos. Quorum per colla jubaſque
Excudit obscurâ tinctas ferrugine habenas.
Perque lacus altos, & olentia sulfure fertur 405
Stagna Palicorum ruptâ ferventia terrâ:
Et quâ Bacchiadæ bimari gens orta Corintho
Inter inæquales posuerunt mœnia portus.
Est medium Cyanes, & Pisææ Arethusæ,
Quod coit angustis inclusum cornibus æquor. 410

TRANSLATION.

yield a refreshing Shade, and the moist ground is enamel'd with Flowers. The whole Year is here a perpetual Spring. In which Grove, while Proserpine amuses herself in plucking the Violets and white Lillies, and while, with the Fondness of a Girl, she fills her Baskets and Bosom, and strives to out-do her Companions of the same Age in gathering *Flowers*; she is, almost in the same Instant, seen and loved, and seiz'd by the infernal God: so violent and sudden was his Flame. The Goddess frighted calls with a mournful Voice upon her Mother and her Companions, but oftener upon her Mother; and as she had torn her Garment from the upper Edge, the Flowers she had gather'd fell from her loosen'd Robe, and so much had she of childish Innocence and Simplicity, that this Loss also rais'd the Virgin's Grief. The Ravisher drives his Chariot, and calling each of the Horses by Name encourages their Speed, and over their necks and Manes shakes the Reins discoloured with dark Rust. He urges his Way thro' deep Lakes, and the *Palici*, whose boiling Waters exhale sulphurous Fumes; and where the Bacchiadæ, a Race sprung from renown'd Corinth, built a City between unequal Havens. In the Middle, between Cyane and Arethusa, is a Sea confin'd to a narrow Space by

NOTES.

395. *Diti.*] *Ditis* was a Name given to *Pluto*, because he was esteem'd the God of the Earth, whence Riches are dug up.

407. *Bacchiadæ.*] A People of *Corinth*, in which Number was *Archias*, who being expell'd thence came into *Sicily*, and there built

Syracuse. *Corinth*, situated on the *Isthmus*, has the *Ionian* Sea on one Side, and the *Ægean* on the other.

408. *Inæquales Portus.*] *Syracuse* has two Harbours, a greater and a less.

Hic fuit, à cuius stagnum quoque nomine dictum est,

Inter Sicelidas Cyane celeberrima Nymphas ;
Gurgite quæ mediq summâ tenus extitit alvo,
Agnovitque Deum : Nec longius ibitis, inquit.
Non potes invitæ Cereris gener esse. Roganda, 415
Non rapienda fuit. Quod si componere magnis
Parva mihi fas est ; & me dilexit Anapis.

Exorata tamen, nec, ut hæc, exterrita nupsi.
Dixit, & in partes diversas brachia tendens,
Obstitit. Haud ultra tenuit Saturnius iram : 420
Terribilesque hortatus equos, in gurgitis ima
Contortum valido sceptrum regale lacerto
Condidit. Icta viam tellus in Tartara fecit,
Et pronos currus medio cratere recepit.

At Cyane, raptamque Deam, contemtaque fon-
tis 425

Jura sui mœrens, inconsolabile vulnus
Mente gerit tacita ; lacrymisque absumitur om-
nis :

Et quarum fuerat magnum modò numen, in illas
Extenuatur aquas. Molliri membra videres :
Ossa pati flexus : ungues posuisse rigorem, 430
Primaque de totâ tenuissima quæque liquescunt ;
Cærulei crines, digitique, et crura, pedesque :
Nam brevis in gelidas membris exilibus undas
Transitus est. Post hæc tergumque, humerique,
latusque,

Hic Cyane, a cuius nomine stagnum quoque est dictum, fuit celeberrima inter Sicelidas nymphas ; quæ extitit medio gurgite tenus summa alvo ; agnovitque Deam, et inquit, nec ibitis longius. Non potes esse gener Cereris invitæ. Fuit roganda, non rapienda. Quod si fas est mihi componere parva magnis, Anapis et dilexit me ; tamen nupsi exorata, nec exterrita, ut hæc. Dixit : et tendens brachia in diversas partes, obstitit. Saturnius haud ultra tenuit iram, hortatusque terribiles equos, condidit sceptrum regale contortum valido lacerto, in ima gurgitis. Tellus icta fecit viam in Tartara, et recepit pronos currus medio cratere. At Cyane mœrens raptamque Deam, juraque sui fontis contemta, gerit inconsolabile vulnus tacita mente ; absumiturque omnis lacrymis ; et extenuatur in illas aquas, quarum fuerat modo magnum numen. Videres membra molliri, ossa pati flexus, ungues posuisse rigorem : tenuissimaque quæque de tota prima liquescunt, crines cærulei, digitique, et crura, pedesque ; nam transitus est brevis exilibus membris in gelidas undas. Post hæc, tergumque, humerique, latusque,

TRANSLATION.

crooked Rocks. Cyane, the brightest of the Sicilian Nymphs, dwelt here in a Lake, to which she gave her Name ; who raising her beauteous Head from the Waves as far as the Navel, knew the God, and said ; thou shalt go no farther, nor can'st thou be the Son-in-Law of Ceres against her Will : The Virgin should have been ask'd of her Mother, not seiz'd by Violence : For, if I may be allow'd to compare small Things with great, Anapis also lov'd me ; yet was I courted, not frightened into Marriage. She said, and stretching out her Arms on both Sides, opposed his Way. The Son of Saturn no longer smothered his Rage, but encouraging his tremendous Steeds, drives his Royal Scepter, whirl'd with a strong Arm, to the Bottom of the Lake : The Earth struck, opened a Passage into Hell, and received the descending Chariot in the widening Gap. But Cyane lamenting the ravished Goddess, and the slighted Privileges of her injur'd Spring, bears about in her silent Mind an inconsolable Wound, and is wholly wasted away in Tears, dissolving into those Waters of which she had so late been the great Guardian Goddess. You might have seen her Members melt to a Fluid ; her pliant Bones bend into various Meanders, and her Nails lay aside their Hardness. The more slender Parts first dissolve away : Her Sea-green Locks, her Fingers, Legs and Feet ; for the Change of those smaller Members is easy to a cold Stream.

After

*pectoraque abeunt evanida in
tenues rivos. Denique lymphæ
subit vitiatas venas pro vivo
sanguine; nihilque restat quod
possis prendere.*

VII. Interea filia est nequicquam quæsitæ pavidæ matri omnibus terris, omni profundo. Non Aurora veniens rutilis comis, non Hesperus vidit cessantem. Illa succendit pinus ab Ætna flammifera duabas manibus, irrequietaque tulit per pruinosas tenebras. Rursus ut alma dies hebetarat sidera, quærebat natam ab ortu solis ad occasus solis. Fessa labore collegerat sitim, nullique fontes colluerant ora, cum fortè vidit casam tectam stramine, pulsavitque parvas fores; at anus prodit inde, videtque Divam, deditque poscenti lympham, dulce quod ante coxerat tosta polenta. Dum illa bibit datum, puer duri oris, et audax, constitit ante deam; risitque, vocavitque avidam. Diva est offensa, parteque ne adhuc epota, perfudit loquentem polenta mixta cum liquido. Os combibit maculas, et qua modo gessit brachia, gerit crura: cauda est addita mutatis membris, contrahiturque in brevem formam, ne vis nocendi sit magna, mensuraque est minor parva lacerta.

*Pectoraque in tenues abeunt evanida rivos. 435
Denique pro vivo vitiatas sanguine venas
Lympha subit: restatque nihil, quod prendere
possis.*

VII. Interea pavidæ nequicquam filia matri Omnibus est terris, omni quæsitæ profundo. Illam non rutulis veniens Aurora capillis Cessantem vidit, non Hesperus. Illa duabus Flammiferâ pinus manibus succendit ab Ætnâ; Perque pruinosas tulit irrequieta tenebras. Rursus, ubi alma dies hebetârat sidera natam Solis ad occasus, solis quærebat ab ortu. 445 Fessa labore sitim collegerat, oraque nulli Colluerant fontes: cum tectam stramine vidit Fortè casam, parvasque fores pulsavit: at indè Prodit anus, Divamque videt; lymphamque roganti,

Dulce dedit, tostâ quod coxerat antè polentâ. 450 Dum bibit illa datum; duri puer oris & audax Constitit ante Deam; risitque, avidam que vocavit. Offensa est: neque adhuc epotâ parte loquentem Cum liquido mistâ perfudit Diva polentâ. 454 Combibit os maculas; & quâ modò brachia gessit, Crura gerit: cauda est mutatis addita membris: Inque brevem formam, ne sit vis magna nocendi, Contrahitur: parvâque minor mensura lacertâ est.

TRANSLATION.

After these her Back, Shoulders and Sides, and her swelling Breasts glide away in flowing Currents. In fine, instead of Life-giving Blood, Water now circulates in her varied Veins; and nothing now remains that can fill your Grasp.

VII. Mean time Proserpine is sought by her frightened Mother in every Land and every Sea. Neither Aurora rising with her ruddy Hair, nor the bright Evening Star saw her take any Repose. She with both her Hands lights Pines at flaming Ætna, and restless bears them through the frosty Darkness. Again, when the Approach of Day had extinguished the Stars, she run in Quest of her Daughter from the rising to the setting Sun. Spent with Toil she had contracted a Thirst, nor had any Springs wash'd her Mouth; when, by Chance, she perceived a Cottage covered with Straw, and knock'd at the little Door: An old Woman came out and saw the Goddess; and gave her, as she was asking some Water, a pleasant Drink drawn from parch'd Barley. While she drinks, a Youth of a harden'd look and daring Impudence stood before the Goddess, and laugh'd; and call'd her greedy. She was offended, and part being not yet drank, the Goddess, as he spoke, flung the Liquor mix'd with Barley in his Face. His Countenance is speckled by the Drops, his Arms are shap'd into Legs, a long Tail is moreover added to this Change of Form, and that his Power of doing Mischief may be the less, he is contracted into a diminutive Frame, nor does his Size equal that of a small Lizard. He

Mirantem, flentemque, & tangere monstra pa-
rantem

459

Fugit anum ; latebramque petit : aptumque colori
Nomen habet, variis stellatus corpora guttis.

VIII. Quas Dea per terras, & quas erraverit
undas,

Dicere longa mora est. Quærenti defuit orbis.
Sicaniam repetit. Dumque omnia lustrat eundo ;
Venit & ad Cyanen : ea, nî mutata fuisset, 465
Omnia narrâisset. Sed & os & lingua volenti
Dicere non aderant : nec, quo loqueretur, ha-
bebat.

Signa tamen manifesta dedit : notamque parenti
Illo fortè loco delapsam gurgite sacro
Persephones zonam summis ostendit in undis. 470
Quam simul agnovit, tanquam tum denique
raptam

Scîssit, inornatos laniavit Diva capillos :
Et repetita suis percussit pectora palmis.
Nec scit adhuc ubi sit : terras tamen increpat
omnes ;

474

Ingratasque vocat, nec frugum munere dignas ;
Trinacriam ante alias, in quâ vestigia damni
Reperit. Ergo illic sævâ vertentia glebas
Fregit aratra manu : parilique irata colonos
Ruricolâsque boves leto dedit : arvaque jussit
Fallere depositum ; vitiataque semina fecit. 480

TRANSLATION.

He flies from the old Woman, wondering and weeping, and wanting to touch
him, and seeks a Crevise, and has a Name suited to his Colour, his Body being
painted with various Spots.

VIII. It were tedious to relate thro' what Lands and Seas the Goddesses wan-
dered : The World was too little for her in the Search. She returns to Sicily, and
in her Progress she views all Places with Care, she came also to Cyane : She,
out for her Change of Form, would have discovered all ; but she had neither
Mouth nor Tongue to second her Desires, nor was Speech at her Command. Yet
she gave manifest Signs, and discovered on the Surface of her Waters Persephone's
Girdle well known to her Mother, which had by Chance dropt from her in that
place, as she pass'd through the sacred Lake : Which when the Goddesses beheld,
sift then only her Daughter had been ravished from her, she tore her neglected
hair, and beat her Breast with repeated Strokes. Nor as yet knows she where she
is, but exclaims against all Lands alike ; and calls them ungrateful, and unworthy
of her Gifts : Trinacria above the rest, in which she found the Tokens of her
loss. For this the Goddesses, with vengeful Hand, broke the Ploughs wherewith
they turn'd up the Earth ; in her Rage the Ox and Labourer were doom'd to the
same Death. She commands the Ground to deny a Return of what was thrown
into it, and corrupts the Seed as soon as it is sown. The Fertility of the Soil, fam'd

*Fugit annum mirantem, flentem-
que, et parantem tangere mon-
stra ; petitque latebram, habet-
que nomen aptum colori, stel-
latus quoad corpora variis gut-
tis.*

*VIII. Mora est longa dicere
per quas terras, et quas undas
Dea erraverit. Orbis defuit
quærenti. Repetit Sicaniam,
dumque lustrat omnia eundo, ve-
nit et ad Cyanen : ea, ni fuisset
mutata, narrasset omnia. Sed et
os et lingua non aderant volenti
dicere. Nec habebat quo loque-
retur. Tamen dedit manifesta
signa ; ostenditque in summis
undis zonam Persephones notam
parenti, et forte delapsam illo
loco sacro gurgite. Quam simul
Diva agnovit, tanquam tum
denique scisset natam raptam,
laniavit inornatos capillos, et
percussit pectora repetita suis
palmis. Nec scit adhuc ubi sit,
tamen increpat omnes terras,
vocatque ingratas, nec dignas
munere frugum ; Trinacriam
ante alias, in qua reperit ves-
tigia damni. Ergo illic fregit
sævâ manu aratra vertentia
glebas, irataque dedit parili le-
tho colonos ruricolâsque boves,
jussitque arva fallere depositum,
fecitque semina vitiata.*

Fertilitas terræ, vulgata per latum orbem, jacet cassa: segetes moriuntur in primis herbis; et modo nimius sol, modo nimius imber corripit; sideraque ventique nocent: avidæque volucres legunt jacta semina, loliumque tribulique et inexpugnabile gramen fatigant triticeas messes. Cum Alpheias extulit caput Eleis undis, removitque rorantes comas a fronte ad aures, atque ait: O genitrix virginis quæsitæ toto orbe, et frugum, siste imensos labores, neve violenta irascere terræ fidæ tibi. Terra meruit nihil, patuitque invita rapinæ. Nec sum supplex pro patria, veni huc hospita. Pisa est patria mihi, et ducimus ortum ab Elide. Colo Sicaniam peregrina, sed hæc terra est gratior mihi omni solo. Ego Arethusa habeo nunc hos penates, hanc sedem, quam tu mitissima serva. Hora tempestitiva veniet meis narratibus, cur sim mota loco, adveharque Ortygiam per undas tanti æquoris, cum tu eris levata curijs, et vultus melioris. Tellus peruvia præbet iter mihi; ablataque subter imas cavernas attollo caput hic, cernoque desueta sidera. Ergo dum labor sub terris Stygio gurgite, illic tua Proserpina est visa nostris oculis. Illa quidem est tris-

*Fertilitas terræ latum vulgata per orbem
Cassa jacet: primis segetes moriuntur in herbis:
Et modò sol nimius, nimius modò corripit imber.*

*Sideraque, ventique nocent: avidæque volucres
Semina jacta legunt: lolium, tribulique fatigant
Triticeas messes, & inexpugnabile gramen. 486
Cum caput Eleis Alpheias extulit undis:
Rorantæque comas à fronte removit ad aures:
Atque ait: O toto quæsitæ virginis orbe,
Et frugum genitrix, imensos siste labores: 490
Neve tibi fidæ violenta irascere terræ.
Terra nihil meruit: patuitque invita rapinæ.
Nec sum pro patria supplex: huc hospita veni.
Pisa mihi patria est: & ab Elide ducimus ortum.
Sicaniam peregrina colo: sed gratior omni 495
Hæc mihi terra solo est. Hos nunc Arethusa
penates,*

*Hanc habeo sedem; quam tu, mitissima, serva.
Mota loco cur sim, tantique per æquoris undas
Advehar Ortygiam, veniet narratibus hora
Tempestitiva meis, cum tu curisque levata, 500
Et vultus melioris eris. Mihi pervia tellus
Præbet iter: subterque imas ablata cavernas
Hic caput attollo: desuetaque sidera cerno.
Ergo, dum Stygio sub terris gurgite labor,
Visa tua est oculis illic Proserpina nostris. 505*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

over all the World, is now no more: The Corn, as it springs, shrivels in the Blade: Sometimes it is burnt up by excessive Heats, sometimes drown'd by Inundations of Rain. Inauspicious Stars or noxious Winds destroy the Fields, and greedy Birds devour the Seed as soon as sown. Darnel, Thistles, and unconquerable Weeds choak the rising Crops. Then Arethusa raised her head from the Elean Waves, and flings back her drooping Hairs from her Forehead towards her Ears and says; O Mother of the Virgin sought in all Parts of the World, and of Corn cease at length your immense Toils, nor be thus violently offended with a Land faithful to you. Sicily has deserved nothing, and opened against its Will to the Ravisher: Nor am I now a Suppliant for my native Country; I am but a Stranger here; Pisa is my Country, and Elis gave me Birth. I inhabit Sicily as a Foreigner, yet is this Isle to me far more grateful than any other Clime. I Arethusa now possess these Springs; this is my Seat, which do you, most gentle Goddess preserve. Why I am removed from my native Seats, and have cross'd such spacious Seas to reach Ortygia, I will relate at a more seasonable Time, when you shall be eased of your present Cares, and wear an Aspect of more Content. The pervious Earth affords me a Passage, and, conveyed under its lowest Caverns, here lift up my Head, and behold new Constellations of Stars. As therefore lately glided under the Earth, along the Stygian Waves, I there beheld your Proserpine

Illa quidem tristis, nec adhuc interrita vultu;
 Sed regina tamen, sed opaci maxima mundi;
 Sed tamen inferni pollens matrona tyranni.
 Mater ad auditas stupuit, ceu faxea, voces:
 Attonitæque diu similis fuit: utque dolore 510
 Pulsa gravi gravis est amentia, curribus auras
 Exit in ætherias: ibi toto nubila vultu
 Ante Jovem passis stetit invidiosa capillis.
 Proque meo veni supplex tibi, Jupiter, inquit,
 Sanguine, proque tuo. Si nulla est gratia ma-
 tris, 515

Nata patrem moveat: neu sit tibi cura precamur
 Vilior illius, quod nostro est edita partu.
 En quæsitæ diu tandem mihi nata reperta est:
 Si reperire vocas, amittere certius: aut si
 Scire ubi sit, reperire vocas. Quod rapta, feremus,
 Dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim prædone
 marito 521

Filia digna tua est, si jam mea filia digna est.
 Jupiter excepit: Commune est pignus, onusque
 Nata mihi tecum: sed si modo nomina rebus
 Addere vera placet, non hoc injuria factum, 525
 Verum amor est: neque erit nobis gener ille pudori,
 Tu modo, Diva, velis. Ut desint cætera, Quan-
 tum est

Esse Jovis fratrem? quid quod nec cætera desunt,
 Nec cedit nisi forte mihi? sed tanta cupido

tis, nec adhuc interrita vultu, sed tamen regina, sed maxima opaci mundi, sed tamen pollens matrona inferni tyranni. Mater ad auditas voces stupuit seu faxea, fuitque diu similis attonitæ: utque gravis amentia est pulsa gravi dolore, exit curribus in ætherias auras. Ibi nubila toto vultu, stetit invidiosa ante Jovem passis capillis. Inquitque, venio tibi Jupiter supplex pro meo sanguine, proque tuo. Si gratia matris est nulla, nata moveat patrem: neu cura precamur illius sit vilior tibi, quod est edita nostro partu. En nata, diu quæsitæ, est tandem reperta mihi, si vocas amittere certius reperire, aut si vocas scire ubi sit reperire. Feremus quod erat rapta, dummodo reddat eam. Neque enim tua filia est digna prædone marito, si mea filia est jam digna. Jupiter excepit: nata est commune pignus onusque mihi tecum. Sed si modo placet addere vera nomina rebus, hoc factum non est injuria, verum amor; neque ille gener erit pudori nobis, modo tu diva velis. Ut cætera desint; quantum est esse fratrem Jovis? quid, quod nec cætera desunt, nec cedit mihi nisi forte: sed si est tanta cupido

TRANSLATION.

serpene: She look'd dejected, nor was Fear yet banished her Countenance. She is however a Queen, rever'd in the gloomy Realms, and the powerful Wife of the infernal Tyrant. Upon hearing these Words, the Goddess, stupid with Grief, stood motionless like a Statue, and had long the Air of one lost in Amazement. But after that her cruel Distraction had vented itself in a Flood of Sorrow, she mounts the Ætherial Air in her Chariot: There with dishevell'd Hair, and her Countenance hid in Clouds, she stands before the Throne of Jove. Jupiter, says she. I come a Suppliant to you in Behalf of my Blood and thine. If you have no Regard for the Mother, at least let the Daughter move the Heart of her Father: Nor value her the less, I pray you, that she is born of me. At length I have found my Daughter so long sought after in vain, if it can be call'd finding her to lose her more certainly: or if you call it finding her to learn where she is. I forgive that he carried her away by Force, let him only restore her; for whatever it may be thought my Daughter deserves, the Daughter of Jupiter ought not to have a Ravisher for her Husband. Jupiter replies: Your Daughter is a common Pledge and Care to both; but if we will distinguish Things by proper Names, this Rape is not an Injury but Love; nor need we be ashamed of our Son-in-Law, let but Ceres give her Consent. Were other Things wanting, yet is it not enough that he is the Brother of Jove. But why do I suppose that any Thing is wanting? nor does he yield to me in Worth; it was by Lot that Hell fell to his Share. But
 C c 2 if

tibi discidii, Proserpina repetat
 coelum; tamen lege certa, si con-
 tigit nullos cibos illic ore; nam
 est sic cantum foedere Parcarum.
 Dixerat: at est certum Cereri
 educere natam. Fata non ita fi-
 nunt, quoniam virgo solverat
 jejunia, et dum simplex errat in
 cultis hortis, decerpserat puni-
 ceum pomum curva arbore, pres-
 seratque suo ore septem grana
 sumta de pallenti cortice. Asca-
 laphusque solus ex omnibus vi-
 derat illud, quem Orphne, haud
 ignotissima inter avernales nym-
 phas, dicitur quondam peperisse
 ex suo Acheronte sub furvis an-
 tris. Vidit: et crudelis ademit
 reditum indicio. Regina Erebi
 ingemuit, fecitque testem profa-
 nam avem; vertitque caput
 sparsum Phlegethontide lymphâ
 in rostrum, et plumas, et gran-
 dia lumina. Ille ablati sibi,
 amicitur ab alis fulvis, crescit-
 que in caput, reflectiturque lon-
 gos ungues, vixque movet pen-
 nas natas per inertia brachia;
 fitque foeda volucris, nuntia
 venturi luctus, ignavus bubo,
 dirum omen mortalibus.

IX. Hic tamen potest videri
 commeruisse poenam indicio lin-
 guae. Sed unde pluma pedes-
 que avium sunt vobis, Acheloi-
 des, cum geratis ora Virginis?

Si tibi diffidii; repetat Proserpina coelum: 530
 Lege tamen certa; si nullos contigit illic
 Ore cibos. Nam sic Parcarum foedere cantum est.
 Dixerat. At Cereri certum est educere natam.
 Non ita fata sinunt. Quoniam jejunia virgo
 Solverat, & cultis dum simplex errat in hortis, 535
 Puniceum curva deserpsit arbore pomum:
 Sumtaque pallenti septem de cortice grana
 Presserat ore suo. Solusque ex omnibus illud
 Viderat Ascalaphus; quem quondam dicitur
 Orphne,

Inter Avernales haud ignotissima Nymphas, 540
 Ex Acheronte suo furvis peperisse sub antris.
 Vidit: & indicio reditum crudelis ademit.
 Ingemuit regina Erebi, testemque profanam
 Fecit avem: sparsumque caput Phlegethontide lym-
 pha

In rostrum, & plumas, & grandia lumina vertit.
 Ille sibi ablati fulvis amicitur ab alis; 546
 Inque caput crescit; longosque reflectitur ungues;
 Vixque movet natas per inertia brachia pennas:
 Foedaque fit volucris, venturi nuncia luctus,
 Ignavus bubo, dirum mortalibus omen. 550

IX. Hic tamen indicio poenam linguaue videri
 Commeruisse potest. Vobis, Acheloides, unde
 Pluma, pedesque avium, cum virginis ora geratis?

TRANSLATION.

if so great is your Desire to separate them, let Proserpine return to Heaven,
 yet on this unalterable Condition, if as yet she hath touched no Food; for so
 it is provided by the irrevocable Decree of Fate.

He said: But Ceres persists in her Resolution to bring away her Daughter;
 not so the Fates: For the Virgin had broke her Fast, and as she wander'd about
 in a finely cultivated Garden, had pluck'd a Pomegranate from a bending Tree,
 and chewed seven Seeds, taken from the pellucid Rind. Ascalaphus alone had
 seen this, whom formerly Orphne, fam'd among avernal Maids, brought forth
 to Acheron within a shady Cave: He saw her, and by a cruel Discovery pre-
 vented her Return.

The Queen of gloomy Erebus groan'd, and changed the base Informer to a
 Bird; and sprinkling his Head with the Waters of black Phlegethon, form'd it
 anew with Feathers, a crooked Beak, and large Eyes. Thus no longer him-
 self, he is clad in yellow Pinions: His Head becomes larger, his Nails bending
 inwards are turn'd to Claws, and scarce can he move the Wings that spring
 from his sluggish Arms. In fine, he becomes a hateful Bird; the Messenger
 of approaching Grief, the screeching Owl, a direful Omen to Mortals.

IX. But he, by his Discovery and indiscreet Tongue, may seem to have suffered
 deserved Punishment. But whence, Daughters of Achelous, have you the Fea-
 thers and Feet of Birds, when you retain still the Faces of Virgins? Is it because
 while

An quia, cum legeret vernos Proserpina flores,
In comitum numero mixtæ, Sirenes, eratis? 555
Quam postquam toto frustra quæstis in orbe;
Protinus ut vestram sentirent æquora curam,
Possè super fluctus alarum insistere remis
Optastis: facilesque Deos habuistis, & artus
Vidistis vestros subitis flavescere pennis. 560
Ne tamen ille canor mulcendas natus ad aures,
Tantaque dos oris linguæ deperderet usum;
Virginei vultus & vox humana remansit.

X. At medius fratrisque sui, mœstæque sororis
Jupiter ex æquo volventem dividit annum. 565
Nunc dea regnorum numen commune duorum
Cum matre est totidem, totidem cum conjuge
menses.

Vertitur extemplò facies & mentis & oris:
Nam, modo quæ poterat Diti quoque mœsta vi-
deri,

Læta Deæ frons est: ut Sol, qui tectus aquosis
570

Nubibus ante fuit, victis ubi nubibus exit.
Exigit alma Ceres, nata secura recepta,
Quæ tibi causâ viæ, cur sis, Arethusa, sacer fons?
Conticuere undæ; quarum Dea sustulit alto
Fonte caput: viridesque manu ficcata capillos, 575
Fluminis Elei veteres narravit amores.

An quia, cum Proserpina lege-
ret vernos flores, vos Sirenes e-
ratis mixtæ in numero comitum?
Quam, postquam frustra quæ-
stis in toto orbe, protinus, ut
æquora sentirent vestram cu-
ram, optastis posse insistere super
fluctus remis alarum; habuistis-
que Deos faciles, & vidistis ves-
tros artus flavescere subitis pen-
nis. Tamen, ne ille canor natus
ad mulcendas aures, tantaque
dos oris perderet usum linguæ,
virginei vultus, & vox humana
remansit.

10. At Jupiter medius fra-
trisque sui, mœstæque sororis,
dividit volventem annum ex æ-
quo. Nunc dea, numen commune
duorum regnorum, est totidem
menses cum matre, totidem cum
conjuge. Facies & mentis, & o-
ris, extemplo vertitur: nam
frons Deæ, quæ modo poterat
videri mœsta quoque Diti, est
læta, ut sol qui fuit ante tectus
aquosis nubibus, ubi exit victis
nubibus. Alma Ceres, secura
nata recepta, exigit quæ erat
causa viæ tibi, Arethusa, cur sis
sacer fons? undæ conticuere:
quarum dea sustulit caput alto
fonte, ficcataque virides ca-
pillis manu, narravit veteres
amores Elei fluminis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

while Proserpine was gathering vernal Flowers, you Sirens were of the Number
of her Attendants? And that, after having in vain search'd for her in all Parts of
the Earth, to give the Waters also a Proof of your friendly Care, you wish'd to
hover over the Waves supported by Wings; and found the Gods propitious, and
saw your Limbs clad in golden Pinions? But lest the Sweetness of your Voice
form'd to captivate the Ear, and such Harmony of Sound should no more enjoy
the Use of a Tongue, your Virgin Beauty and human Voice still remain.

X. But Jupiter, alike favouring his Brother and disconsolate Sister, divides the
revolving Year equally betwixt them. For the Goddess, a Divinity now com-
mon to both Kingdoms, passes the same Number of Months with her Mother
as with her Husband. Upon this both the Mind and Aspect of the Goddess are
changed; for her Countenance, which before appeared mournful even to Pluto
himself, has now an Air of Joy, like the Sun, who after being hid a while in
watery Clouds, disperses the Vapours, and shines in full Splendor. Ceres, now
easy because she had recovered her Daughter, enquires of Arethusa the Cause
of her wandering, and how she became a sacred Spring. The Waters were
silent, when the Goddess rais'd her Head from the smooth Surface; and, with
her Hand wiping off the Drops from her green Tresses, thus began to relate
the Loves of Alpheus.

N O T E S.

576. *Fluminis Elei.*] *Alpheus*, who watered *Elis*, a Province of *Peloponnesus*.

642. *Geminos*.

Ego fui, dixit, una pars nym-
pharum quæ sunt in Achaïde :
nec altera legit saltus studiosius
me, nec altera posuit casses stu-
diosius. Sed quamvis fama for-
mæ nunquam est petita mihi,
quamvis eram fortis, habebam
nomen formosæ. Nec mea facies
nimium laudata juvabat me ;
egcque rustica erubui dote cor-
poris, qua aliæ solent gaudere,
putavique crimen placere. Me-
mini, revertabar lassâ silva
Stymphalide. Erat æstus : la-
borque geminaverat magnum
æstum. Invenio aquas euntes si-
ne vortice et sine murmure ; per
quas omnis calculus erat nume-
rabilis alte, quas tu vix putares
ire. Cana salicta, populusque
nutrita unda, dabant umbras,
natas sua sponte declivibus ri-
pis. Accessi, primumque tinxi
vestigia pedis, deinde tenuis pop-
lite. Neque contenta eo, recin-
gor, imponoque mollia velamina
curvæ salici ; nudaque mergor
aquis : quas dum ferioque, tra-
hoque, labens mille modis, jac-
toque excussa brachia, sensi ne-
scio quod murmur sub medio gur-
gite, territaque infisto margine
propioris ripæ. Quo properas,
Arethusa, dixerat Alpheus suis
ab undis ? quo properas, iterum
dixerat mihi rauco ore ?

Pars ego Nympharum, quæ sunt in Achaïde, dixit,
Una fui : nec me studiosius altera saltus
Legit, nec posuit studiosius altera casses.
Sed quamvis formæ nunquam mihi fama petita est,
Quamvis fortis eram, formosæ nomen habebam :
Nec mea me facies nimium laudata juvabat. 582
Quaque aliæ gaudere solent, ego rustica dote
Corporis erubui ; crimenque placere putavi.
Lassa revertabar (memini) Stymphalide silva. 585
Æstus erat : magnumque labor geminaverat æ-
stum.

Invenio sine vortice aquas, sine murmure euntes,
Perspicuas imo ; per quas numerabilis altè
Calculus omnis erat : quas tu vix ire putares.
Cana salicta dabant, nutritaque populus unda 590
Sponte sua natas ripis declivibus umbras.
Accessi, primumque pedis vestigia tinxi :
Poplite deinde tenuis. Neque eo contenta, re-
cingor :

Molliaque impono salici velamina curvæ :
Nudaque mergor aquis. Quas dum ferioque tra-
hoque 595

Mille modis labens, excussa que brachia jacto ;
Nescio quod medio sensi sub gurgite murmur :
Territa que infisto propioris margine ripæ.
Quo properas, Arethusa ? suis Alpheus ab undis,
Quo properas ? iterum rauco mihi dixerat ore. 600

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I was, said she, formerly an Achaian Nymph ; nor was any one more studious to explore the Forest, or pitch the Toils. But altho' I never affected the Reputation of Beauty, altho' I was rather of a masculine Habit, I yet was accounted fair. But I little regarded the Praises given my Face. I was even simple enough to blush at those personal Charms which others are so fond of, and thought it a Crime to please. Once, I remember, as tir'd with the Chace, I was returning from the Forest of Stymphalus ; the Weather was hot, and through the violent Exercise, appeared now doubly so. Walking on, I found a silent Current gliding in gentle Murmurs, and clear as Crystal to the very Ground. Every Pebble might be distinguished by the Eye, and its Motion so gentle as scarce to be perceived. The hoary Willows and Poplars, nourished by the Stream, furnished a spontaneous Shade along the shelving Banks, I advanced, and first dipt my Feet, then waded to the Ham ; nor content with that, I stript, and threw my thin Garment upon a bending Osier, and plung'd naked into the Waters ; which, while I strike and draw in, winding my Body a thousand Ways, and tossing out my springy Arms, I heard I don't know what murmur under the mid Stream, and frightened get to the Margin of the nearer Bank. Whither dost thou hasten, Arethusa, cried Alpheus, from the Bottom of his Brook ? Whither dost thou hasten said he again in a hollow Tone ?

Sicut eram ; fugio sine vestibus. Altera vestes
Ripa meas habuit. Tanto magis instat, & ardet :
Et quia nuda fui, sum visa paratior illi.

Sic ego currebam ; sic me ferus ille premebat :
Ut fugere accipitrem penna trepidante columbæ,
Ut solet accipiter trepidas agitare columbas. 606
Usque sub Orchomenon, Psophidaque, Cylle-
nenque,

Mænaliisque sinus, gelidumque Erimanthon, &
Elin

Currere sustinui. Nec me velocior ille,
Sed tolerare diu cursus ego viribus impar 610
Non poteram : longi patiens erat ille laboris.

Per tamen & campos, per opertos arbore montes,
Saxa quoque & rupes, & qua via nulla, cucurri.

Sol erat à tergo : vidi præcedere longam
Ante pedes umbram : nisi si timor illa videbat. 615

Sed certè sonituque pedum terrebar ; & ingens
Crinales vittas afflabat anhelitus oris.

Fessa labore fugæ ; Fer opem, deprendimur, in-
quam,

Armigeræ, Dictynna, tuæ ; cui sæpe dedisti
Ferre tuos arcus, inclusaque tela pharetra. 620

Mota Dea est ; spissisque ferens è nubibus unam
Me super iniecit. Lustrat caligine tectam

Amnis ; & ignarus circum cava nubila quærit.
Bisque locum, quo me Dea texerat, inscius ambit :

Et bis, Io Arethusa, Io Arethusa, vocavit. 625

*Fugio sicut eram, sine vestibus.
Altera ripa habuit meas vestes.
Instat tanto magis, & ardet : &
quia fui nuda, sum visa para-
tior illi. Ego sic currebam, ille
ferus sic premebat me, ut colum-
bæ solent fugere accipitrem tre-
pidante penna, ut accipiter solet
agitare trepidas columbas. Sus-
tinui currere usque sub Or-
chomenon, Psophidaque, Cylle-
nenque, sinusque Mænaliis, ge-
lidumque Erimanthon, et Elin ;
nec ille erat velocior me. Sed e-
go, impar viribus, non poteram
diu tolerare cursus ; ille erat pa-
tiens longi laboris. Tamen cu-
curri per campos, & per montes
opertos arbore, saxa quoque, &
rupes, & qua erat nulla via. Sol
erat a tergo. Vidi longam um-
bram præcedere ante pedes, nisi
si timor videbat illa. Sed certe
terrebar sonituque pedum, & in-
gens anhelitus oris afflabat cri-
nales vittas. Fessa labore fugæ,
inquam Dictynna deprendimur,
fer opem tuæ armigeræ, cui sæpe
dedisti ferre tuos arcus, telaque
inclusa pharetra. Dea est mota,
ferensque unam e spissis nubibus,
iniecit eam super me. Amnis
lustrat me tectam caligine, & ig-
narus quærit circum cava nubi-
la. Bisque inscius ambit locum
quo Dea texerat me ; & bis, vo-
cavit Io Arethusa, Io Arethusa.*

TRANSLATION.

Then ? I run naked as I was, for my Cloaths were upon the other Bank ; he
pushes harder, and is but the more inflam'd ; and as he saw me naked, I ap-
pear'd the readier for his Embraces. So I run, so he fiercely pursued ; as
Doves are wont with trembling Wings to fly from the Hawk, or as the Hawk
is wont to drive thro' the Clouds the trembling Doves. I sustain'd his Chace
as far as Orchomenos, and Psophis, and Cyllene, and the Vallies of Mænalus,
and cold Erymanthus, and Elis. Nor was he swifter ; but unequal in
Strength, I was not able to sustain a longer Flight, he was able to undergo
greater Toil. Yet I run through the Plains, and over Mountains covered
with Woods, Rocks also and Cliffs, and where there was no Path to direct me.
The Sun shone behind me, I saw a long Shadow advance before my Feet, if
it was not perhaps my Fear that saw it ; but I certainly heard the Sound
of his Steps close behind me, and his shorter Breath fann'd my parting Hair.
Spent with the Labour of my Flight, help I cried, O Diana, or I am caught ;
help a forlorn Nymph who has often carried your Bow, and Quiver stock'd
with Arrows. The Goddess was moved, and taking a thick Cloud, threw
it round me. The River looks about for me now hid in Darknes, and not
knowing where I was, searches round the hollow Cloud ; and twice unable
to find me, he came to the Place where the Goddess had conceal'd me, and
twice

Quid animi tunc fuit mihi miseræ? anne quod est agnæ, si qua audit lupos frementes circum alta stabula? aut lepori, qui latens vepre, cernit hostilia ora canum, audetque dare nullos motus corpore? tamen non abscedit, neque enim cernit vestigia pedum ire longius. Servat nubemque, locumque. Sudor frigidus occupat artus obsessos mihi, cœruleæque guttæ cadunt de toto corpore. Quaque movi pedem, lacus manat, rosque cadit e capillis; Et mutor in laticem citius quam nunc renarro facta tibi. Sed enim, amnis cognoscit amatas aquas, oreque viri quod sumserat posito vertitur in proprias undas, ut misceat se mihi. Delia rumpit humum, ego merfa cæcis cavernis advehor Ortygiam: quæ grata mihi cognomine divæ prima eduxit me sub superas auras.

II. Hæcenus Arethusa, dea fertilis, admovit geminos angues curribus; coercuitque ora frænis, et vecta est per æra medium cœlique terræque; atque misit levem currum in arcem Tritonida Triptolemo, jussitque spargere data semina humo partim rudi, partim recultæ post longa tempora.

Quid mihi tunc animi miseræ fuit? anne quod agnæ est, Si qua lupos audit circum stabula alta frementes? Aut lepori, qui vepre latens hostilia cernit Ora canum, nullosque audet dare corpore motus? Non tamen abscedit: neque enim vestigia cernit

Longius ulla pedum. Servat nubemque, locumque. Occupat obsessos sudor mihi frigidus artus:

Cœruleæque cadunt toto de corpore guttæ. Quaque pedem movi, manat lacus: eque capillis Ros cadit: & citius, quam nunc tibi fata renarro, In laticem mutor. Sed enim cognoscit amatas Amnis aquas, positoque viri, quod sumpserat, ore, Vertitur in proprias, ut se mihi misceat, undas. Delia rumpit humum. Cæcis ego merfa cavernis Advehor Ortygiam: quæ me cognomine Divæ Grata meæ superas eduxit prima sub auras.

XI. Hac Arethusa tenus. Geminos Dea fertilis angues

Curribus admovit; frænisque coercuit ora: Et medium cœli, terræque per æra vecta est: Atque levem currum Tritonida misit in arcem Triptolemo; partimque rudi data semina jussit Spargere humo, partim post tempora longa recultæ.

TRANSLATION.

twice call'd out, O Arethusa. What do you think was then the Condition of my Mind? the same as is that of the Lamb, when she hears the Wolves howling round the high Folds; or the Hare when, hid in a Bush, she sees the hostile Mouths of the Dogs, and dares not stir from her Place. Yet does he not depart, for he saw not the Prints of my Feet to reach any farther: He therefore watches the Cloud and the Place. A chilly Sweat spreads upon my Limbs thus besieged, and blue Drops distil from my whole Body, and wherever I move my Feet a Lake flows; Drops of Dew fall from my Hair. In fine, in less Time than I now acquaint you with my Fate, I was changed into a Fountain. But Alpheus knew the belov'd Waters; and putting off the human Shape, resumes his fluid Form, that he might mix his Streams with mine: But the Delian Goddess cleaves the Ground. I sinking, run thro' dark Caverns till I arrive at Ortygia, which, dear to me from the Surname of the Goddess, first granted me to review the welcome Day.

XI. Thus far Arethusa. The fertile Goddess yokes two Snakes to her golden Car, and guiding them with a just Rein, is carried along mid Heaven, and cuts the yielding Skies; then descending, halts at Athens, and resigns her Chariot to Triptolemus, and teaches him to sow the Seed, as well in fallow Fields, as in those which after a long Intermission have been cultivated with Care.

NOTES.

642. *Geminos Dea fertilis angues.*] As the famous Triptolemus, the Son of Celeus and Nura, was one of those who gave Ceres the best Entertainment when she arrived in Attica, hence they fabled that this Goddess had taught him the Art of Agriculture, and sent him in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons, to propagate through all the World an Art so necessary to mankind.

Jam super Europen sublimis & Asida terras
 Vectus erat juvenis : Scythicas advertitur oras.
 Rex ibi Lynceus erat. Regis subit ille penates. 650
 Quà veniat, causamque viæ, nomenque rogatus,
 Et patriam : Patria est claræ mihi, dixit, Athenæ,
 Triptolemus nomen. Veni nec puppe per undas,
 Nec pede per terras : patuit mihi pervius æther.
 Dona fero Cereris : latos quæ sparsa per agros 655
 Frugiferas messes, alimentaque mitia reddant.
 Barbarus invidit : tantique ut muneris auctor
 Ipse sit, hospitio recipit : somnoque gravatum
 Aggreditur ferro. Conantem figere pectus
 Lynceus Ceres fecit : rursusque per aëra misit 660
 Mopsopium juvenem sacros agitare jugales.

XII. Finierat dictos è nobis maxima cantus.
 At Nymphæ vicisse Deas Heliconæ colentes
 Concordi dixere sono. Convicia victæ
 Cum jacerent ; quoniam, dixit, certamine vobis 665
 Supplicium meruisse parum est, maledictaque
 culpæ

Additis, & non est patientia libera nobis ;
 Ibimus in poenas ; &, quæ vocat ira, sequemur.
 Rident Emathides, spernuntque minacia verba :

mus in poenas ; et sequemur quo ira vocat. Emathides rident, spernuntque minacia verba ;

TRANSLATION.

The Youth, driving the Chariot over Europe and Asia, turns at last towards the Coasts of Scythia where Lynceus was King, and enters the Royal Palace. Being ask'd whence he came, the Cause of his Journey, his Name and Country ; Athens, says he, is my native City, and Triptolemus my Name : I came neither in a Ship through the Waves, nor travelled over Land, but cut my Way through the yielding Sky. I bring with me the Gifts of Ceres, which scattered over the wide Fields, will give rich Harvests, and pleasant Food. The Barbarian envied him ; and that he himself might be esteemed the Author of so great a Good, receives him hospitably, and when Sleep had seal'd his Eyes, attempts his Breast with his Sword ; but just as he aim'd the piercing Stroke, Ceres transform'd him to a Lynx, and ordered the Athenian Youth again to drive her Dragons through the Air.

XII. The chosen Muse had here ended her learned Song. The Nymphs unanimous decree the Victory to the Heliconian Goddesses. When the vanquish'd had begun to rail : Because, resum'd *Calliope*, you think it not enough to have rendered yourselves obnoxious by a presumptuous Contest, but add also Outrages to your Crime, and by fresh Insults provoke our Indignation, we will proceed to Vengeance, and take the Course which our Resentment dictates. The Emathian Sisters smile, and despise our Threats ; but as they attempt to speak, and with a scolding

NOTES.

661. *Mopsopium juvenem.*] That is, the Athenian Youth, for *Mopsopia* was a Name sometimes given to *Attica*, from *Mopsopus*, one of it's Kings. This

*conatæque loqui, et intentare
protervas manus magno clamore,
aspexere pennas exire per
suos ungues, et brachia operiri
plumis. Alteraque vident ora al-
terius concrescere rigido rostro,
novasque volucres accedere sil-
vis. Dumque volunt plangi; le-
vatæ per mota brachia, pende-
bant aere picæ, convicia nemo-
rum. Nunc quoque prisca fa-
cundia remansit in alitibus,
garrulitasque rauca, studiumque
immane loquendi.*

Conatæque loqui, & magno clamore protervas 670
Intentare manus, pennas exire per ungues
Aspexere suos, operiri brachia plumis.
Alteraque alterius rigido concrescere rostro
Ora vident, volucresque novas accedere silvis.
Dumque volunt plangi, per brachia mota levatæ
Aëre pendebant nemorum convicia picæ. 676
Nunc quoque in alitibus facundia prisca remansit,
Raucaque garrulitas, studiumque immane loquen-
di.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Noise shake their threatening Hands, they saw Feathers spring from under their Nails, and Pinions spread upon their Arms. They see each other's Mouths shoot out in horny Beaks, and a new Race of Birds added to the Woods. And when they thought to beat their Breasts, rais'd by the Motion of their Arms, they hang in the Air a Sisterhood of Magpies, the Scandal of the Groves. Yet still, though chang'd to Birds, they retain their prattling Humour, full of noisy Clamour and incessant Chattering.

LIBER SEXTUS.

I. **P**Ræbuerat dictis Tritonia talibus aurem;
Carminaque Aönidum, justamque probaverat iram.

Tum secum, laudare parum est; laudemur & ipsæ:

Numina nec sperni sine poenâ nostra sinamus.

Mæoniæque animum Fatis intendit Arachnes: 5

Quam sibi lanificæ non cedere laudibus artis

Audierat. Non illa loco, nec origine gentis

Clara, sed arte, fuit. Pater huic Colophonius Idmon

Phocaïco bibulas tingeat murice lanas.

O R D O.

I. Tritonia præbuerat aurem talibus dictis; probaveratque carmina Aonidum, justamque iram: tum ait secum, parum est laudare; et ipsæ laudemur: nec sinamus nostra numina sperni sine poenâ; intenditque animum fatis Mæoniæ Arachnes, quam audierat non cedere sibi laudibus lanificæ artis. Illa non fuit clara loco, nec origine gentis, sed arte: Colophonius Idmon, pater huic, tingeat bibulas lanas Phocaico murice:

TRANSLATION.

I. **M**INERVA had all this while attended to these Recitals, and approved the Song of the Muses, and their just Resentment. Then thus reflects: "It is not enough that we commend, let us also be commended, nor suffer our Divinity to be insulted with Impunity." Then bends her Mind on the Fate of Mæonian Arachne, whom she had heard refused to yield to her in the Praises of the Wool-working Art. She was renown'd neither for her Family nor Place of Birth, but for her Art *alone*. Idmon of Colophon, who tinged the spungy Wool with Phocæan Purple, was her Father: her

N O T E S.

This Book begins with the Fable of *Minerva* and *Arachne*, which the Poet has connected in a very easy natural Manner with Relation to the Muses. That Goddess, from hearing the Story of their Revenge, is led to reflect on her own Wrongs, and the Boasts of *Arachne*, who pretended to rival her in the Wool-working Art. This *Arachne* was of *Lydia*, the Daughter of *Idmon*, a Dyer: her Mother too was of mean Birth, and had train'd her up to working Wool, in which she acquir'd the Fame of excelling all her Contemporaries. But not satisfy'd with that, she would pretend to equal even *Minerva* herself. The Goddess, provok'd at this Insolence, comes to her in the Disguise of an old Woman to dissuade her from giving Way to so ridiculous a Vanity, but finding her still persist, she accepts the Challenge, and each prepares for

the Trial. All this is no more than an ingenious Fiction to describe the great Expertness of *Arachne* at working in Wool and Silk. *Pliny* tells us, that she was the first who found out the Art of spinning, and weaving Cloths, an Invention which is attributed also to *Minerva*.

1. *Tritonia*.] *Pallas*, so call'd from *Triton* a River of *Bæotia*.

5. *Mæoniæ*.] *Lydiæ*: either from the River *Mæon*, or a King of the same Name.

8. *Colophonius Idmon*] *Colophon* was a City of *Lydia*, famous for an Oracle of *Apollo*.

9. *Murice*.] *Murex*: properly a Fish whose Blood serv'd for making the finest Purple. Hence the Word is often used by the Poets for the Colour itself. *Phocæa* was a City of *Æolia*, famous for producing the best Purples.

Mater occiderat; sed et hæc fuerat de plebe, æquaque suo viro; illa tamen studio quæsierat memorabile nomen per Lydas urbes; quamvis orta parvâ domo, habitat parvis Hypæpis. Nymphæ, ut aspicerent opus admirabile hujus, sæpe deseruere vineta sui Tymoli: Nymphæ Pactolides deseruere suas undas. Nec solum juvabat spectare vestes factas, sed juvabat tum quoque cum fierent, tantus decor affuit arti. Sive glomerabat rudem lanam in primos orbes, seu subigebat opus digitis, molliorque vellera repetita æquantia nebulas longo tractu, sive versabat teretem fusum levi pollice, seu pingebat acu; scires iliam fuisse doctam a Pallade. Quod tamen ipsa negat; offensa que tanta magistra, ait, certet mecum; est nihil quod recusem victa (si sim victa). Pallas simulat anum: additque falsos canos in tempora, et sustinet quoque infirmos artus baculo. Tum orsa est loqui sic. Grandior ætas non habet omnia quæ fugiamus. Usus venit ab seris annis. Ne sperne meum consilium: maxima fama faciendæ lanæ inter mortales petatur tibi.

Occiderat mater: sed & hæc de plebe, suoque 10
Æqua viro fuerat. Lydas tamen illa per urbes
Quæsierat studio nomen memorabile; quamvis
Orta domo parvâ, parvis habitabat Hypæpis.
Hujus ut aspicerent opus admirabile, sæpe
Deseruere sui Nymphæ vineta Tymoli: 15
Deseruere suas Nymphæ Pactolides undas.
Nec factas solum vestes spectare juvabat;
Tum quoque, cum fierent; tantus decor affuit
arti.

Sive rudem primos lanam glomerabat in orbes:
Seu digitis subigebat opus, repetitaque longo 20
Vellera molliabat nebulas æquantia tractu;
Sive levi teretem versabat pollice fusum;
Seu pingebat acu; scires à Pallade doctam,
Quod tamen ipsa negat: tantâque offensa magistrâ,
Certet, ait, mecum: nihil est quod victa recusem. 25
Pallas anum simulat: falsosque in tempora canos
Addit, et infirmos baculo quoque sustinet artus.
Tum sic orsa loqui: Non omnia grandior ætas,
Quæ fugiamus, habet. Seris venit usus ab annis.
Consilium ne sperne meum. Tibi fama petatur 30
Inter mortales faciendæ maxima lanæ.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Mother was dead: but she too was from amongst the Vulgar, and of the same Rank with her Husband. Yet she, though but meanly born, and inhabiting the little Village of Hypæpæ, had by her Ingenuity acquir'd a memorable Name thro' all the Cities of Lydia. Oft did the Nymphs quit the Vineyards of Tymolus, to admire the Niceness of her Art, and the Naiads of Pactolus forsook their Streams. Nor were they delighted only to view her Work when finished; but then too when she wrought, so much Grace there was in her Manner. For whether she roll'd up the shapeless Wool into its first Balls, or unravelled it with her Fingers, and by repeated Endeavours softened the Fleeces equalling the Clouds in variously stretching Tracts, or turn'd the smooth Spindle with her nimble Thumb, or flowered with her Needle, you might perceive that she had been instructed by Pallas: which yet she denies, and disdaining so great a Mistress: Let her, says she, come to a Trial with me; there is nothing I will not submit to if overcome. Pallas puts on the Appearance of an old Woman, and adds false grey Hairs to her Temples, and supports her tottering Limbs with a Staff. Then thus began to speak: Old Age is not
“ in every Thing to be shunn'd: Experience comes from riper Years: de-
“ spise not therefore my Advice. Aspire to the highest Fame among
“ Mortals, for the Arts of working in Wool, but yield to the Goddess, and

N O T E S.

13. *Hypæpis.*] *Hypæpæ* was an inconsiderable Town of *Lydia*, upon the Descent of Mount *Tymolus*, near the Banks of the *Cayster*.

16. *Pactolides undas.*] *Pactolus* was the Name of a River in *Lydia*, famous for its golden Sands.

Cede Deæ : veniamque tuis temeraria dictis
 Supplice voce roga. Veniam dabit illa roganti.
 Aspicit hanc torvis, inceptaque fila relinquit ;
 Vixque manum retinens, confessaque vultibus
 iram,

Talibus obscuram refecuta est Pallada dictis :
 Mentis inops, longaue venis confecta senecta :
 Et nimium vixisse diu nocet. Audiat istas,
 Si qua tibi nurus est, si qua est tibi filia, voces.
 Consilii satis est in me mihi : Neve monendo
 Profecisse putes ; eadem sententia nobis.

Cur non ipsa venit ; cur hæc certamina vitat ?
 Tum Dea, Venit, ait ; formamque removit ani-
 lem ;

Palladaque exhibuit. Venerantur numina Nym-
 phæ,

Mygdonidesque nurus. Sola est non territa virgo.
 Sed tamen erubuit, subitusque invita notavit
 Ora rubor, rursusque evanuit. Ut solet ær
 Purpureus fieri, cum primum Aurora movetur ;
 Et breve post tempus candescere Solis ab ictu.
 Perstat in incepto, stolidæque cupidine palmæ
 In sua fata ruit. Neque enim Jove nata recusat :

*Cede deæ ; temerariaque, roga
 veniam supplice voce, tuis dic-
 tis : illa dabit veniam tibi ro-
 ganti. Arachne aspicit hanc
 torvis oculis, relinquitque in-
 cepta fila ; vixque retinens ma-
 num, confessaque iram vultibus,
 refecuta est obscuram Pallada
 talibus dictis. Venis inops men-
 tis, confectaue longa senecta, &
 nocet vixisse nimium diu : si qua
 nurus est tibi, si qua filia est tibi,
 audiat istas voces. Satis consi-
 llii est mihi in me ; neve putes
 profecisse monendo, eadem sen-
 tentia est nobis. Cur ipsa non ve-
 nit ? cur vitat hæc certamina ?
 tum dea ait, venit : removitque
 formam anilem, exhibuitque
 Pallada : Nymphæ, nurusque
 Mygdonides, venerantur numi-
 na. Sola virgo non est territa.
 sed tamen erubuit ; subitusque
 rubor notavit invita ora ; eva-
 nuitque rursus. Ut aer solet fieri
 purpureus, cum aurora primum
 movetur, & post breve tempus,
 candescere ab ictu solis. Perstat
 in incepto, ruitque in sua fata
 cupidine stolidæ palmæ : neque
 enim nata Jove recusat,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"with humble Voice ask Pardon for your rash Presumption, the Goddess will
 "forgive at your Submission." The Nymph beholds her with stern Eyes, and
 leaves the Threads she had begun : when scarce restraining her Hand, and with a
 Countenance that spoke her Indignation, she in these Words reply'd to Pallas in
 Disguise : "You come here void of Understanding, and doating under the Weight
 "of Age, and it is your Misfortune to have lived so long. If you have any
 "Daughter or Daughter-in-law, reserve for them these sage Reproofs. I am suf-
 "ficient for my own Conduct, nor stand in need of Advice, and to make you
 "sensible how little your Admonitions prevail, know that I am still of the same
 "mind : why does not the Goddess come herself ? why does she decline the Con-
 "test ?" Then the Goddess : "Lo ! she comes ;" and casting off the Disguise of
 Age, exhibited Pallas. The Nymphs and Mygdonian Matrons adore the God-
 dess. The Virgin alone is not daunted : yet she blush'd, and a sudden Redness
 mark'd her reluctant Cheeks ; but in a Moment vanish'd again. As the Air
 seems streak'd with Purple when Aurora first approaches, and soon after brightens
 by the silver Rays of the Sun. She still persists in her Design, and, blinded by a
 vain Desire of Conquest, rushes upon her own Fate : nor indeed does the Daugh-

N O T E S.

45. *Mygdonidesque nurus.*] *Mygdonia* was a the Goddess discovered herself ; and all pro-
 region of *Pbrygia*, a Country bordering upon fess their Respect and Veneration. *Arachne*
Lydia. As *Arachne* was famous in her Way, alone remains unmov'd. 'Tis thus *Ovid*
 and her Works exquisite, many came from heightens the Guilt of her Obstinacy, and
 hence, and all the neighbouring Regions, to makes her appear the more deserving of her
 new them and admire their Beauty. Many Fats.
 these, the Poet tells us, were present when

nec monet ulterius: nec jam differt certamina. Haud est mora: ambæ constituunt diversis partibus, & intendunt geminas telas gracili stamine. Tela est vineta jugo: arundo secernit stamen. Subtemen medium inseritur acutis radiis: quod digiti expediunt, atque dentes infecti percusso pectine, feriunt ductum inter stamina. Utraque festinant; vestesque sunt cinctæ ad pectora, et movent docta brachia, studio fallente laborem. Illic & purpura quæ sensit Tyrium ahenum textitur, & umbræ tenues parvi discriminis, qualis arcus solet inficere longum cælum ingenti curvamine, solibus percussis ab imbre; in quo cum mille diversi colores niteant, tamen ipse transitus fallit spectantia lumina, quod tangit est usque adeo idem; tamen ultima distant. Illic & lentum aurum immittitur filis, & vetus argumentum deducitur in tela.

II. *Pallas pingit scopulum Mavortis in arce Cecropia, & antiquam litem de nomine terræ.*

Nec monet ulterius: nec jam certamina differt. Haud mora; constituunt diversis partibus ambæ, Et gracili geminas intendunt stamine telas. Tela jugo vineta est: stamen secernit arundo: 55 Inseritur medium radiis subtemen acutis; Quod digiti expediunt, atque inter stamina ductum

Percusso feriunt infecti pectine dentes. Utraque festinant: cinctæque ad pectora vestes, Brachia docta movent, studio fallente laborem. 60 Illic & Tyrium quæ purpura sensit ahenum Textitur, & tenues parvi discriminis umbræ: Qualis ab imbre solet percussis solibus arcus Inficere ingenti longum curvamine cælum: In quo diversi niteant cum mille colores, 65 Transitus ipse tamen spectantia lumina fallit: Usque adeo quod tangit idem est; tamen ultima distant.

Illic & lentum filis immittitur aurum, Et vetus in tela deducitur argumentum.

II. *Cecropia Pallas scopulum Mavortis in arce*

Pingit, & antiquam de terræ nomine litem. 70

TRANSLATION.

ter of Jupiter refuse, or admonish her any further, or think now of waving the Challenge. Strait they repair both to their different Posts, and stretch out two Webs of the finest Threads. The Web is tied round the Beam; the Slay separates the Threads: The Wool is inserted between by sliding Shuttles, which their Fingers drive along; and when thus drawn within the Warp, the Teeth, cut in the moving Slay, strike. Both hasten on the Work; and with Mantles buttoned to their Breasts, move their pliant Arms; their Keeness preventing all Sense of Fatigue. The Purple dy'd in Tyrian Kettles is there woven, and fine Shades of small Difference; just as the Rainbow is wont to display a mighty Arch along the Heavens, when the Rays of the Sun are reflected by the small Drops of Rain, where thro' a thousand different Colours shine, yet the Transition from one to another eludes the most prying Eye; so insensibly do the touching Colours blend, and yet the extreme Parts differ. Here too the pliant Gold is interwoven with their Threads, and ancient Fables are represented on their Webs.

II. Pallas describes the Rock of Mars in the Citadel of Athens, and the old dispute concerning the Name of the Country. Twice six Celestials, Jove in the Midst, sit

N O T E S.

70. *Cecropia Pallas, &c.*] This History of the Contest between Pallas and Arachne gives Ovid Room to introduce several other Fables, which he feigns were represented in their Pieces of Tapestry. The most considerable is that of the Quarrel between Neptune and Minerva, about giving a Name to the City Athens. The twelve great Gods were chosen Umpires of the Difference; and agreed, that which-ever

produc'd a Thing of most Use to the City, should have the Naming of it. Neptune, by a Stroke of his Trident, made a Horse spring from the Earth; Minerva produc'd an Olive Tree, which procur'd her the Victory.

Ib. *Cecropia arce.*] The Citadel of Athens, from Cecrops King of the Athenians, who is said to have first built their City.

90. *Alteræ*

Bis sex cœlestes, medio Jove, sedibus altis
 Augusta gravitate sedent. Sua quemque Deorum
 Inscrit facies. Jovis est regalis imago.

Stare Deum pelagi, longoque ferire tridente 75

Aspera saxa facit, medioque è vulnere saxi
 Exsiluisse ferum; quo pignore vindicet urbem.

At sibi dat clypeum, dat acutæ cuspidis hastam:

Dat galeam capiti: defenditur ægide pectus:

Percussamque sua simulat de cusptide terram 80

Prodere cum baccis foetum canentis olivæ:

Mirarique Decs. Operi victoria finis.

Ut tamen exemplis intelligat æmula laudis,

Quod pretium speret pro tamen furialibus ausis,

Quatuor in partes certamina quatuor addit 85

Clara colore suo, brevibus distincta sigillis.

Threïciam Rhodopen habet angulus unus, & Hæ-

mon;

Nunc gelidos montes, mortalia corpora quon-

dam;

Nomina summorum sibi qui tribuere Deorum.

Altera Pygmææ fatum miserabile matris 90

Pars habet. Hanc Juno victam certamine jussit

Esse gruem; populisque suis indicere bellum.

*Bis sex cœlestes sedent altis sedi-
 bus augusta gravitate, Jove
 medio. Sua facies inscribit
 quemque decorum: imago Jovis
 est regalis. Facit deum pelagi
 stare, ferireque aspera saxa lon-
 go tridente, ferumque exsiluisse e
 medio vulnere saxi, quo pignore
 vindicet urbem. At dat clypeum
 sibi; dat hastam acutæ cuspidis;
 dat galeam capiti; pectus de-
 fenditur ægide. Simulatque ter-
 ram percussam de sua cusptide,
 prodere foetum canentis olivæ
 cum baccis, deosque mirari. Vic-
 toria est finis operi. Ut tamen æ-
 mula laudis intelligat exemplis
 quod pretium speret pro ausis
 tam furialibus, addit quatuor
 certamina in quatuor partes,
 clara suo colore, & distincta bre-
 vibus sigillis. Unus angulus ha-
 bet Threïciam Rhodopen, & Hæ-
 mon, quondam mortalia corpo-
 ra; nunc gelidos montes: qui
 tribuere sibi nomina summorum
 deorum.*

*Altera pars habet miserabile
 fatum Pygmææ matris. Juno
 jussit hanc, victam certamine, esse
 gruem; indicereque bellum suis
 populis.*

TRANSLATION.

with august Gravity on lofty Thrones. Each God is distinguished by his proper Likeness. An Air of Majesty proclaims Jupiter the Monarch of the Universe. She makes the God of the Sea too to stand there, and strike the rugged Rock with his long Trident, and a Horse to leap forth from the Opening in the Middle of the Rock; by which Pledge of his Favour, he claims giving the Name to the City. But to herself she gives a Shield, and a sharp-pointed Spear; a Helmet adorns her Head, and her Breast is defended by the Ægis. She also represents the Earth, when struck by her Spear, producing a pale Olive shoot loaded with Berries, and the Gods wondering at the Prodigy. Victory crowns her Labour. But that the Rival of her Praise may learn from Examples what Reward she may expect for her daring Challenge, she adds at the four Corners four Contests, lively in the Colouring, and distinctly mark'd by little Images. One Corner has Thracian Rhodope and Hæmus; once human Bodies, but now transform'd to Mountains; who assum'd to themselves the Titles of the Sovereign Gods. Another Part represents the mournful Fate of the Pygmæan Mother. Juno, victorious in a Dispute with her, commanded her to become a Crane, and make War on her own People.

NOTES.

90. *Altera Pygmææ.*] The next Story is that of the Transformation of the *Pygmæan* Queen. According to *Ælian* her Name was *Gerane*; others call her *Pygas*. She was worshipped by her People as a Goddess; which rais'd her to that Height of Pride, that she contemn'd the other Deities, especially *Juno* and *Diana*, whose Indignation she provok'd so far, that they changed her to a Crane; the implacable

Enemy of the *Pygmies*. As to the *Pygmies* themselves, they were, according to fabulous Tradition, a Species of Dwarfs inhabiting the mountainous Parts of *India*, not exceeding a Cubit in Height. The bare Name of *Gerane*, the Greek Word for a Crane, which she bore according to *Ælian*, gave rise to the Fable of her being transformed into that Fowl.

*Pingit & Antigonem ausam
quondam contendere cum consorte
magni Jovis, quam regia Juno
vertit in volucrem: nec Ilion,
Paternæ Laomedon profuit illi,
quin sumtis pennis, ipsa candida
eiconia plaudent sibi crepitante
rostro.*

*Angulus solus qui superest,
habet Cinyran orbem filiabus:
isque amplectens gradus templi,
membra suarum natarum, jacens-
que saxo, videtur lacrymare.
Circuit extremas oras pacalibus
oleis. Is est modus, facitque
finem operi sua arbore.*

XX. Mæonis designat Euro-

pen elusam imagine tauri: putares taurum verum, et freta vera.

Pingit & Antigonem ausam contendere quondam
Cum magni consorte Jovis; quam regia Juno
In volucrem vertit; nec profuit Ilion illi,
Laomedonve pater, sumptis quin candida pennis
Ipsa sibi plaudent crepitante ciconia rostro.

Qui superest solus Cinyran habet angulus orbem;
Isque gradus templi natarum membra suarum
Amplectens, saxoque jacens, lacrymare videtur.
Circuit extremas oleis pacalibus oras.

Is modus est, operique suâ facit arbore finem.

XX. Mæonis elusam designat imagine tauri
Europen: verum taurum, freta vera putares.

TRANSLATION.

She described also Antigone, who dar'd to vie for Beauty with the Consort of mighty Jove. Nor did Ilium or her Sire Laomedon avail her, but, transform'd to a noisy Stork, she cuts the Air with her whitened Pinions. The Corner, which now alone remains, represents childless Cinyras; he clasping the Steps of the Temple, the Bodies of his own Daughters, and stretch'd upon the Stone, seems to weep. She edges round the Work with Wreaths of peaceful Olive; this was the Border of the Piece, which she finished with her own Tree.

The Mæonian Nymph delineates Europe seduc'd by Jupiter under the Figure of a Bull: You would have taken the Bull and the Waves to be real. She seem'd to

NOTES.

93. *Pingit & Antigonem.*] Antigone was the Daughter of Laomedon, King of Troy, and remarkable for her fine flowing Hair, which she was so vain of, as to boast that she resembled Juno. The Goddess, offended at her Presumption, changed her Hair into Snakes. The Gods afterwards in Compassion transform'd her into a Stork.

98. *Cinyran orbem.*] Cinyras was a King of the Assyrians, who had several Daughters remarkable for their Beauty. They growing insolent upon it, and pretending to surpass even Juno herself; provok'd the Goddess so far, that she transform'd them into the Steps of a Temple; and chang'd the Father too to a Stone, as he was embracing these Steps; all that now remained of his Daughters.

103. *Mæonis elusam designat imagine tauri Europen.*] Arachne, on her Side, trac'd on her Web the Amours and Metamorphoses of the Gods. As there is nothing new or particular in them, we shall satisfy ourselves with explaining them by one general Remark; which may serve also to unravel a thousand other Fictions of the like Nature.

In the first Ages, Men, and even Kings themselves, were very rude and unpolish'd. The Want of Education, and still more of a consistent System of moral Principles, rendered them equally gross in their Manners, and savage in their Dispositions. If they demanded

a Princess in Marriage, and were refus'd; the Custom was, to raise an Army and carry her off by Force. The military Engines, or Ships, were distinguished by some Figures according to the Fancy of the Master: These were either Animals or Birds, or some Monster of fantastick Form. This Observation is from hence rendered credible; that we still meet with these Representations upon ancient Monuments, Medals and Coins. The Poets, who describ'd these Expeditions, instead of saying that such a Prince carried off by Force a Princess whom he had fallen in Love with, feign'd that he transform'd himself to a Bull, a Lyon or an Eagle. If to this we add, that these Kings often bore the Name of Jupiter, Apollo or Neptune; and that the Priests of these Gods succeeded frequently in their Love Adventures, by assuming the Name of the Deities whom they served; we shall be at no Loss to understand what the Poets mean by these Metamorphoses of the Gods, and ascribing to them so many different Children. There is another Conjecture too offered to unravel these Changes. They tell us, that the Figures of different Animals were grav'd upon ancient Coins; and the Money thus stamp'd being us'd by Lovers to seduce their Mistresses, gave Rise to the Fictions of their assuming these different Figures.

Ipsa videbatur terras spectare relictas, 105
 Et comites clamare suas, tactumque vereri
 Affilientis aquæ; timidasque reducere plantas.
 Fecit & Asterien aquilâ luctante teneri;
 Fecit olorinis Ledam recubare sub alis:
 Addidit, ut Satyri celatus imagine pulchram 110
 Jupiter implêrit gemino Nyctæida foetu:
 Amphitryon fuerit, cum te Tirynthia cepit;
 Aureus ut Danaen, Asopida luserit igneus;
 Mnemosynen pastor: varius Deoïda serpens.
 Tequoque mutatum torvo, Neptune, juvenco 115
 Virgine in Æoliâ posuit. Tu visus Enipeus
 Gignis Aloïdas; aries Bisaltida fallis.
 Et te, flava comas, frugum mitissima mater,
 Sensit equum; te sensit avem crinita colubris 119
 Mater equi volucris: sensit Delphina Melantho.
 Omnibus his faciemque suam faciemque locorum
 Reddidit. Est illic agrestis imagine Phœbus.
 Utque modò accipitris pennas, modò terga leonis
 Gesserit: ut pastor Macareïda luserit Iffen.
 Liper ut Erigonen falsâ deceperit uvâ: 125
 Ut Saturnus equo geminum Chirona creârit.

*Ipsa videbatur spectare terras
 relictas, et clamare suas comites,
 vererique tactum aquæ affilien-
 tis, reducereque timidas plantas.
 Fecit et (etiâ) Asteriem teneri
 luctante aquila: fecit Ledam re-
 cubare sub alis olorinis. Addidit
 ut Jupiter celatus imagine saty-
 ri, impleret pulchram Nyctæida
 gemino foetu: ut fuerit Amphi-
 tryon cum cepit te, Tirynthia, ut
 aureus luserit Danaen, ut igneus
 Asopida; ut pastor Mnemosy-
 nen: tu varius serpens Deoïda.
 Posuit te quoque, Neptune, mu-
 tatum torvo juvenco in virgine
 Æolia: tu visus Enipeus gignis
 Aloïdas; tu aries fallis Bisalti-
 da. Et mater mitissima frugum,
 flava quod ad comas, sensit te e-
 quum: mater volucris equi cri-
 nata colubris sensit te avem;
 Melantho sensit te Delphina.
 Reddidit his omnibus suamque
 faciem, faciemque locorum.
 Phœbus imagine agrestis est il-
 lic; utque modo gesserit pennas
 accipitris, modo terga leonis: ut
 pastor luserit Iffen Macareïda.
 Ut liber (Bacchus) deceperit E-*

rigorem falsâ uvâ: ut Saturnus mutatus equo crearet geminum Chirona.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

look back to the Land she had just left, and call out to her Companions: and to draw up her trembling Feet, as if afraid to touch the rising Waves. She drew also Asterie struggling with an Eagle that had seiz'd her, and Leda supine under the snowy Pinions of a Swan. She added too, how Jupiter disguised under the Form of a Satyr, fill'd the fair Antiope with a twin Offspring: How, as Amphitryon, he enjoyed Alcmena; how changed into a Shower of Gold, Danae; and how the Daughter of Asopus felt him in a lambent Flame. To Mnemosyne he appeared a Shepherd, and to Deois a speckled Snake. She represented also Neptune transform'd to a Bull, in his Adventure with the Daughter of Æolus: How, in the Form of Enipeus, he begot the Aloïdæ, and, appearing a Ram, deceived Theophane. Ceres, the bountiful Mother of Corn, conspicuous for her golden Locks, try'd your Vigour in a Steed; and the Snake-hair'd Mother of the wing'd Horse, in a Bird; and Melantho, in the Form of a Dolphin.

To all these she gave their true Feathers and Likeness, and added too the real Appearance of the Places where they happened. There Phœbus roves like a Country Swain: One while he appears with the Wings of a Hawk, again with a Lyon's Skin; and, as a Shepherd, deceives Iffe, the Daughter of Macareus. There too you might see how Bacchus, imag'd like the clust'ring Grape, deceived Erigone; and how Saturn, in the Form of a Horse, begot double-shap'd Chiron.

N O T E S.

108. *Asterien.*] The Daughter of Cœus, whom Jupiter enjoyed under the Form of an Eagle; she was the Wife of Perseus, and Mother of Hecate.

109. *Ledam.*] The Story of Jupiter changed into a Swan, and having by Leda, Castor, Pollux and Helen, is well known.

111. *Gemino Nyctæida foetu.*] Antiope, the Daughter of Nyctæus, seduced by Jupiter in the Shape of a Satyr, bore him two Sons; Amphion and Zethus.

*Pars ultima telæ, circumdata
tenui limbo, habet flores inter-
textos nexilibus hederis.*

III. *Non Pallas, non Livor
possit carpere illud opus. Flava
virago doluit successu, et rupit
pietas vestes exhibentes celestia
crimina. Utque tenebat radium
de monte Cytoriaco percussit ter
quater frontem Idmoniae Arach-
nes. Infelix Virgo non tulit, a-
nimosaque ligavit guttura la-
queo. Pallas miserata, levavit
pendentem, atque dixit ita: vi-
ve quidem, improba, tamen pen-
de, eademque lex pœnæ, ne sis se-
cura futuri, esto dicta tuo ge-
neri, ferisque nepotibus. Post ea
discedens, spargit eam succis
herbæ Hecateidos, et extemplo
comæ tactæ tristi medicamine
defluxere; cumque his naris, et
auris. Caputque fit minimum illi
parvæ quoque toto corpore. Ex-
iles digiti hærent in latere pro
cruribus.*

*Ultima pars telæ, tenui circumdata limbo,
Nexilibus flores hederis habet intertextos.*

III. *Non illud Pallas, non illud carpere Livor
Possit opus. Doluit successu flava virago: 130
Et rupit pietas cœlestia crimina vestes.
Utque Cytoriaco radium de monte tenebat;
Ter quater Idmoniae frontem percussit Arachnes.
Non tulit infelix, laqueoque animosa ligavit
Guttura. Pendentem Pallas miserata levavit: 135
Atque ita, Vive quidem, pende tamen, improba,
dixit:*

*Lexque eadem pœnæ, ne sis secura futuri,
Dicta tuo generi, ferisque nepotibus esto.
Post ea discedens succis Hecateidos herbæ
Spargit. Et extemplo tristi medicamine tactæ 140
Defluxere comæ: cumque his & naris & auris.
Fitque caput minimum toto quoque corpore
parvæ.*

In latere exiles digiti pro cruribus hærent.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The extreme Parts of the Web, edged round with a fine Border, are composed of Flowers interwoven with Twists of Ivy.

III. Not Pallas nor Envy itself could blame that Work; the yellow-hair'd Goddesses grieved at her Success, and tore the Web, on which were wrought the Crimes of the Gods; and as she held in her hand a Shuttle from Mount Cytorum, she three or four Times struck the Forehead of Idmonian Arachne. The unhappy Maid could not bear it; but being of a high Spirit, ty'd up her Throat in a Halter. Pallas pitying her, bore her up as she hung, and thus said: "Live, vile Wretch, yet still hang; and, that you may ever live in Suspence, I doom the same Law of Punishment to all your Race and latest Posterity." Then going off, she sprinkles her with the Juice of an Hecateian Herb; and immediately her Hair touch'd by the poisonous Drug fell off; and with them her Nose and Ears. The Head too becomes very little to her greatly lessened in her whole Body. Her slender Fingers cleave to her Sides for Legs. All the rest of her

N O T E S.

129. *Non illud Pallas.*] Ovid, after this elegant Description of their several Pieces of Workmanship, proceeds to inform us of the hard Fate of *Arachne*. *Pallas* appears in no very advantageous Light. The Work is faultless: Even Envy itself can find nothing to blame; and the Goddess acts not so much from a Principle of Equity and Justice, as an Impatience to see herself rival'd. The Truth is, Emulation and Revenge often prevail among our Poet's Gods, which is not so much the Fault of *Ovid* as of the Times; for all the Poets, both *Greek* and *Latin* without Exception, agree in representing the Gods with a Mixture of human Frailties.

132. *Cytoriaco radium de monte.*] A Shuttle made of Box-Wood, which grew in great Abundance on *Cytorus*, a Mountain of *Papblagonia*.

136. *Vive quidem, pende tamen.*] *Pliny* tells us, in the History which he gives of *Arachne*, that she hang'd herself; but mentions not the Reason of her Despair. It is evident by that however, that she had some secret Cause of Discontent.

The Conformity of her Name and Profession with that of the Spider, and above all the Resemblance of the *Hebrew* Word *Arach* which signifies to spin, and which the Scripture sometimes uses in speaking of Spiders and their Webs, gave Rise to this Fable.

139. *Hecateidos herbæ.*] *Aconite* or Wolfsbane, from *Hecate*: The same who, according to *Diodorus*, was the Mother of *Medea*. She is said to be the first who sought after, and taught the Use of, poisonous Herbs.

Cætera venter habet. De quo tamen illa remittit
Stamen; et antiquas exercet aranea telas. 145

IV. Lydia tota fremit: Phrygiæque per oppida
facti

Rumor it, & magnum sermonibus occupat orbem.

Ante suos Niobe thalamos cognoverat illam,

Tum cum Mæoniam virgo Sipylumque colebat.

Nec tamen admonita est pœnâ popularis Arachnes

Cedere cœlitibus, verbisque minoribus uti. 151

Multa dabant animos. Sed enim nec conjugis artes,

Nec genus amborum, magnique potentia regni,

Sic placuere illi, quamvis ea cuncta placebant,

Ut sua progenies: & felicissima matrum 155

Dicta foret Niobe, si non sibi visa fuisset.

Nam fata Tiresiâ venturi præscia Manto

Per medias fuerat, divino concita motu,

Vaticinata vias: Ismenides, ite frequentes,

Et date Latonæ, Latonigenisque duobus, 160

Cum prece thura pia; lauroque innectite crinem.

Ore meo Latona jubet. Paretur: & omnes

Thebaïdes jussis sua tempora frondibus ornant:

Thuraque dant sanctis, & verba precantia, flam-
mis.

*Venter habet cætera: de quo illa
tamen, remittit flamen, et aranea
exercet antiquas telas.*

IV. Tota Lydia fremit, ru-
morque facti it per oppida Phry-
giæ, et occupat magnum orbem
sermonibus. Niobe cognoverat il-
lam ante suos Thalamos, tum
cum virgo colebat Mæoniam Si-
pylumque. Tamen nec est admonita
pœna Arachnes popularis, ce-
dere cœlitibus, utique verbis mi-
noribus. Multa dabant animos:
sed enim nec artes conjugis, nec
genus amborum, potentiaque
magni regni, sic placuere illi,
quamvis cuncta ea placebant, ut
progenies sua: et Niobe foret
dicta felicissima matrum, si non
visa fuisset sibi. Nam Manto
fata Tiresiâ præscia venturi,
concita divino motu, fuerat va-
ticipinata per medias vias: Isme-
nides, ite frequentes; et date
Latonæ, duobusque Latonigenis
thura cum pia prece; innectite-
que crinem lauro. Latona jubet
hoc meo ore. Paretur: et omnes
Thebaïdes ornant sua tempora
jussis frondibus: dantque thura et
precantia verba sanctis flammis-

TRANSLATION.

seems nothing but Belly, from which she yet gives a Thread; and now con-
verted into a Spider, works at the Web as formerly.

IV. All Lydia is in an Uproar: The Noise of the Fact spreads through the
Towns of Phrygia, and fills the wide World with Discourse. Niobe had known
her, before her Marriage, when yet a Virgin she inhabited Mæonia and Sipilus;
yet was she not warned by the Punishment of her Country-woman Arachne, to
yield to the heavenly Gods, and use less presumptuous Words. Many things
conspired to augment her Pride. But indeed neither her Husband's Fame, their
Descent, nor the Sovereignty of a mighty Kingdom pleased her so much (altho'
all these too had their Weight) as her own Progeny: and Niobe might have been
call'd the happiest of Mothers, if she had not seem'd so to herself. For Manto,
the Daughter of Tiresias, a Prophetess, urg'd by a divine Impulse, had proclaim'd
through the Streets: "Haste all ye Theban Dames, and offer pious Incense with
"Prayers to Latona, and the two Children of Latona, and bind your Hair with
"Laurel; the Goddess commands it by my Mouth." Obedience is paid; and
all the Theban Matrons adorn their Temples with Leaves of Laurel as commanded,
and offer Incense, accompany'd with humble Prayers, in the sacred Flames. When

NOTES.

146. *Lydia tota fremit.*] The Poet, after which was soon spread abroad every where,
the Story of *Arachne*, introduces by a natural would sink deeper in her Mind, as it recall'd
and easy Connection that of *Niobe*. This *Ni-* the Image of a former Companion. It was
be was the Daughter of *Tantalus*, King of therefore natural to think, that it would more
Lydia; and before she left her Father's King- particularly serve as a warning to her, to avoid
dom, was intimately acquainted with *Arachne*, any Competition that might draw upon her
and a great Admirer of her Ingenuity. Al- a like Vengeance. This is the Foundation for
tho' she was now pass'd into another Coun- bringing in her Story.

Ecce Niobe venit, celeberrima turba comitum, spectabilis auro intexto Phrygiis vestibus; et formosa quantum ira finit; movensque capillos immixtos per utrumque humerum cum decore capite, constitit: utque alta circumtulit superbos oculos, inquit: Quis furor præponere auditos cœlestes visis? aut cur Latona colitur per aras, dum meum numen est adhuc sine thure? Tantalus cui soli licuit tangere mensas superorum est auctor (pater) mihi. Soror Pleiadum est genitrix mihi. Maximus Atlas, qui fert æthereum axem cervicibus est meus avus. Jupiter est alter avus. Glorior quoque illo socero. Gentes Phrygiæ metuunt me: regia Cadmi est sub me domina: Mœniaque commissa fidibus mei mariti cum populis, reguntur a meque viroque. In quamcunque partem domus advertō lumina, immensæ opus spectantur: facies digna Deâ accedit eodem: adjice hic septem natas, et totidem juvenes, et mox generosque nurusque. Nunc quærite quam causam nostra superbia habeat; audeteque præferre mihi Latonam Titanida satam nescio quo Cæo; cui quondam parituræ, maxima terra negavit exiguam sedem.

Ecce venit comitum Niobe celeberrima turba, 165
Vestibus intexto Phrygiis spectabilis auro:
Et, quantum ira finit, formosa: movensque decore
Cum capite immixtos humerum per utrumque capillos.

Constitit: utque oculos circumtulit alta superbos;
Quis furor auditos, inquit, præponere visis 170
Cœlestes? aut cur colitur Latona per aras;
Numen adhuc sine thure meum est? mihi Tantalus auctor;

Cui licuit soli Superorum tangere mensas:
Pleiadum soror est genitrix mihi: maximus Atlas
Est avus, æthereum qui fert cervicibus axem: 175
Jupiter alter avus. Socero quoque glorior illo.
Me gentes metuunt Phrygiæ: me regia Cadmi
Sub domina est: fidibusque mei commissa mariti
Mœnia cum populis à meque viroque reguntur.
In quamcunque domûs advertō lumina partem, 180
Immensæ spectantur opes. Accedit eodem
Digna Deâ facies. Huc natas adjice septem,
Et totidem juvenes; & mox generosque nurusque.
Quærite nunc, habeat quam nostra superbia causam:

Nescio quoque audete fatam Titanida Cæo 185
Latonam præferre mihi; cui maxima quondam
Exiguam sedem parituræ terra negavit.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Lo Niobe comes, furrounded with a Crowd of Attendants, shining with Gold embroidered in her Phrygian Robes, and beautiful as far as Anger would allow: When tossing her Hair that flow'd down from her graceful Head on either Shoulder, she stood still; and with a haughty Air casting around her proud Eyes;
“What Madness! says she, to prefer celestial Deities, known only by Report to those whom you have seen? Or why is Latona worshipped at the Altars, and no Incense burnt in honour of my Godhead? Tantalus is my Sire; to whom alone it was granted to sit at the Table of the Gods: I have for my Mother a Sister of the Pleiads: The mighty Atlas is my Grandfather; whose Shoulders bear up the Axle-Tree of Heaven: Jupiter is my other Grandfather; I boast of him too for my Father-in-Law. The Phrygian Nations tremble at my Power; the Palace of Cadmus owns me for its Sovereign; and the Walls raised by my Husband's Lyre, with the People inhabiting within them, are subject to me and my Spouse. To whatever Part of the Palace I turn my Eyes, immense Treasures are seen: To this is join'd a Face not unworthy of a Goddess. Add moreover seven Daughters and as many Sons, and by and by Sons-in-Law and Daughters-in-Law. Enquire now what Ground I have for my Pride; and dare to prefer to me Latona, the Titaness, born of, I know not what, Cæus; to whom, formerly when in Travel, the spacious Earth refused a small Retreat.

“Neither

Nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis Dea vœstra recepta est.

Exul erat mundi; donec miserata vagantem,
Hospita tu terris erras, ego, dixit, in undis, 190
Instabilemque locum Delos dedit. Illa duobus
Facta parens: uteri pars est hæc septima nostri.
Sum felix. Quis enim neget hoc? felixque manebo.

Hoc quoque quis dubitet? tutam me copia fecit.
Major sum, quam cui possit fortuna nocere. 195
Multaque ut eripiat; multò mihi plura relinquet.
Excēssere metum mea jam bona. Fingite demi
Huic aliquid populo natorum posse meorum;
Non tamen ad numerum redigar spoliata duorum
Latonæ: Turbâ quo quantum distat ab orbâ! 200
Ite sacris, properate sacris, laurumque capillis
Ponite. Deponunt; infectaque sacra relinquunt:
Quodque licet, tacito venerantur murmure numen.

Indignata Dea est: summoque in vertice Cynthi
Talibus est dictis gemina cum prole locuta: 205
En ego vœstra parens, vobis animosa creatis,
Et nisi Junoni, nulli cessura Dearum,
An Dea sim, dubitor: perque omnia sæcula cultis

Arceor, ô nati, nisi vos succurritis, aris.

Dea vœstra est recepta nec cœlo, nec humo, nec aquis, erat exul mundi; donec insula Delos miserata vagantem dixit: tu erras hospita in terris, ego in undis, deditque locum instabilem. Illa est facta parens duobus, hæc est tantum septima pars nostri uteri. Sum felix; quis enim neget hoc? maneboque felix: quis dubitet hoc quoque? copia fecit me tutam. Sum major quam cui fortuna possit nocere: utque eripiat multa, tamen relinquet mihi multo plura. Mea bona jam excēssere metum. Fingite aliquid posse demi huic populo meorum natorum, tamen spoliata non redigar ad numerum duorum Latonæ; quo quantum distat ab orbâ turbâ? Ite sacris, properate sacris, poniteque laurum capillis. Deponunt, relinquuntque sacra infecta: quodque licet, venerantur numen tacito murmure. Dea est indignata: locutaque est cum gemina prole talibus dictis, in summo vertice Cynthi. En ego vœstra parens, animosa vobis creatis, Et cessura nulli dearum nisi Junoni, dubitor an sim dea, arceorque aris cultis per omnia sæcula, nisi vos o nati succurritis.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Neither Earth, nor Seas nor Heaven would receive your Goddesses: She was banish'd the Universe, till Delos, pitying the Wanderer, said: You roam about a Stranger on Land, I float in the Waves; and gave her an unstable Place of Rest. She became a Mother to two; this but is the seventh Part of my Issue. I am happy; for who can deny this? And I shall continue happy; for who can doubt of this either? Plenty hath made me secure. I am greater than to be within the Reach of Fortune's Strokes; for should she take many Things from me, she will still leave me much more behind. My many Blessings have now raised me above Fear. Suppose I should be deprived of some Part of this numerous Progeny; yet thus stript, I shall not be reduced to Two, the Number of Latona; by which, how far is she removed from one that is quite childless? Go from the Solemnity, hasten from the Solemnity, and put off your Wreaths of Laurel." They put them off, and left the sacred Rites unfinished; and what alone they durst venture to do, told the Goddesses in gentle Murmurs.

Latona highly enraged at this Abuse, thus address'd her twin Offspring on the top of mount Cynthus. "Behold I your Mother, proud of having given you Birth, who yield to Juno alone of all the heavenly Goddesses, have now my Deity call'd in Question; and, without your Aid, am, for all Ages to come, driven from Altars that have been ever sacred to my Worship. Nor is this my
" only

*Nec hic solus dolor. Tantalus ad-
jecit convicia diro facto, ausa-
que est postponere vos suis natis :
et (quod recidat in ipsam) dixit
me esse orbam ; et scelerata
exhibuit linguam paternam.
Latona erat adjectura preces his
relatis. Phœbus ait ; desine que-
relas (mora pœnæ est longa.)
Phœbe dixit idem : tectique nu-
bibus contigerant arcem Cad-
meida celeri lapsu per aera.
Campus erat prope mœnia pla-
nus, patensque late, pulsatus as-
siduis equis ; ubi turba rotarum,
duraque ungula mollierant sub-
jectas glebas. Ibi pars de septem
genitis Amphione conscendunt in
fortes equos, premuntque terga
rubentia Tyrio fuco, moderan-
turque habenas graves auro. E
quibus Ismenos, qui fuerat quon-
dam prima sarcina suæ matri,
dum flectit cursus quadrupedes
in certum orbem, coercetque ora
spumantia, conclamat hei mihi !
fixusque in medio pectore, gerit
tela, frænisque remissis manu
moriente, defluit paulatim in la-
tus a dextro armo.*

*Nec dolor hic solus. Diro convicia facto 210
Tantalus adjecit : vosque est postponere natis
Ausasuis : & me (quod in ipsam recidat) orbam
Dixit ; & exhibuit linguam scelerata paternam.
Adjectura preces erat his Latona relatis :
Define, Phœbus ait (pœnæ mora longa) quere-
las. 215*

*Dixit idem Phœbe. Celerique per aëra lapsu 215
Contigerant tecti Cadmeida nubibus arcem.
Planus erat lateque patens prope mœnia campus,
Assiduis pulsatus equis ; ubi turba rotarum,
Duraque mollierant subjectas ungula glebas. 220
Pars ibi de septem genitis Amphione fortes
Conscendunt in equos, Tyrioque rubentia fuco
Terga premunt ; auroque graves moderantur ha-
benas.*

*E quibus Ismenos, qui matri sarcina quondam
Prima suæ fuerat, dum certum flectit in or-
bem 225*

*Quadrupedes cursus, spumantiaque ora coercet ;
Hei mihi ! conclamat ; medioque in pectore fixus
Tela gerit ; frænisque manu moriente remissis
In latus à dextro paulatim defluit armo.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ only Grief: The Daughter of Tantalus has added flighting Reproaches to the
“ horrid Fact, and dared to postpone you to her own Breed, and (a Curse which
“ may it fall upon herself) called me childless ; discovering a Tongue, sacrile-
“ gious as was that of her Father.” Latona was going to second this her Re-
lation with Entreaties: Cease, return’d Phœbus, your Complaints ; every Mo-
ment is lost that defers our Vengeance. Diana said the same ; and both hid
in Clouds, by a swift Descent through the Air, reach the Citadel of Cadmus.

Near the Walls of the Town was a Plain widely extended, levell’d by the daily
Trampling of Horses ; where Crowds of Chariot-Wheels, and the Hoofs of the
hardy Steed, had softened the Earth below them. There part of the seven Sons of
Amphion mount their mettled Coursers, and sit upon bright Trappings of Tyrian
Dye : wielding the Reins heavy with solid Gold. Of whom Ismenus, who for-
merly had been the first grateful Load to his pregnant Mother, while he guides
his Horse’s Steps in a winding Ring, and curbs his foaming Mouth, cries out alas
and pierc’d through the Middle of his Breast, bears therein the Dart ; and drop-
ping the Reins from his dying Hand, sinks by Degrees on one Side over his
Horse’s right Shoulder. Sipylus, the next, hearing the Sound of a Quiver in the

N O T E S.

224. *E quibus Ismenos.*] Here Latona en-
gages Apollo and Diana to destroy all the Chil-
dren of Niobe. A Fiction, that has its Foun-
dation in Truth, hands down to us, tho’ ob-
scured with Fable, a very tragical Piece of
ancient History. In the Time of Amphion and
Niobe, a heavy Pestilence afflicted Thebes ;
and spread its Desolation so far, as to leave
not one of the Children of Niobe remaining ;

and because contagious Distempers used to be
attributed to the immoderate Heat of the Sun
hence they gave out that Apollo and Diana had
slain them with their Darts : For Eustathius
upon Homer observes, that the Poets, who as-
cribed to those Divinities sudden Deaths, and
such as were owing to the Pestilence, always
imputed those of the Men to Apollo, and those
of the Women to Diana. 390. D.

Proximus, audito sonitu per inane pharetræ, 230
Fræna dabat Sipylus : veluti cum præscius im-
bris

Nube fugit visâ, pendentiaque undique rector
Carbasa deducit, ne quâ levis effluat aura.
Fræna dabat. Dantem non evitabile telum 234
Consequitur ; summâque tremens cervice sagittâ
Hæsit ; & exstabat nudum de gutture ferrum.
Ille, ut erat pronus, per colla admisâ, jubaſque
Volvitur ; & calido tellurem sanguine fœdat.
Phædimus infelix, & aviti nominis hæres
Tantalus, ut solito finem imposuere labori, 240
Transierant ad opus nitidæ juvenile palæstræ :
Et jam contulerant arcto luctantia nexu
Pectora pectoribus : cum tento concita cornu,
Sicut erant juncti, trajecit utrumque sagitta.
Ingemuere simul ; simul incurvata dolore 245
Membra solo posuere ; simul suprema jacentes
Lumina versarunt ; animam simul exhalârunt.
Aspicit Alphenor, laniataque pectora plangens
Advolat, ut gelidos complexibus allevet artus :
Inque pio cadit officio. Nam Delius illi 250
Intima fatifero rumpit præcordia ferro.
Quod simul eductum, pars est pulmonis in ha-
mis
Eruta : cumque anima cruor est effusus in auras.
At non intonsum simplex Damascithona vul-
nus

*Sipylus proximus, sonitu phare-
træ audito per inane, dabat
fræna : veluti cum rector præ-
scius imbris nube visâ, fugit, de-
ducitque carbasa pendentia un-
dique, ne qua aura levis effluat.
Dabat fræna. Telum non evita-
bile consequitur dantem : sagit-
taque tremens hæsit summa cer-
vice, & ferrum nudum exstabat
de gutture. Ille, ut erat pronus,
volvitur per colla admisâ ju-
basque, & fœdat tellurem calido
sanguine. Infelix Phædimus, &
Tantalus hæres aviti nominis,
ut imposuere finem solito labori,
transierant ad juvenile opus ni-
tidæ palæstræ. Et jam contule-
rant pectora luctantia arcto
nexu, pectoribus ; cum sagitta
concita tento cornu trajecit u-
trumque sicut erant juncti. In-
gemuere simul ; posuere simul so-
lo membra incurvata dolore : ja-
centes simul versarunt suprema
lumina ; exhalârunt simul ani-
mam. Alphenor aspicit, plan-
gensque laniata pectora advo-
lat, ut allevet gelidos artus com-
plexibus : caditque in pio officio :
nam Delius ferro fatifero rum-
pit intima præcordia illi. Quod
simul ac erat eductum, pars pul-
monis est eruta in hamis : cruor-
que est effusus in auras cum ani-
ma. At non simplex vulnus affi-
cit intonsum Damascithona.*

TRANSLATION.

Air, gave his Horse the Reins : As a skilful Pilot, when from blackening Clouds
he descries a gathering Storm, flies ; and lets down on every Side the hanging
Sails, that not a single Blast of Wind may escape. He gave, I say, the Reins ;
but the unerring Dart overtook him, and stuck quivering in his neck behind ; and
the bare Point stood out from his Throat. He, as his Posture was prone,
tumbled over his Horse's Neck and Main ; and stain'd the Ground with his
warm Blood. Unhappy Phædimus, and Tantalus the Heir of his Grandfa-
ther's Name, having ended the wonted Exercise of Riding, were gone to try
the youthful Sport of Wrestling. And now had they join'd Breast to Breast,
struggling in a close Grapple, when an Arrow starting from a full-stretch'd
Bow, went through both as they were thus join'd together. They groan'd to-
gether ; together laid upon the Ground their Limbs, writhed with Pain ; to-
gether as they lay, roll'd for the last Time their languid Eye-Balls ; and toge-
ther breath'd away their Soul. Alphenor beholds this, and beating his torn
Breast, flies to bear up their cold Limbs in his Embraces, but falls in the pious
Office ; for the Delian God pierc'd his Midriff with a fatal Arrow, which,
when drawn out, tore away part of the Lungs with its jagged Points ;
and his Soul and Blood issue through the Wound. But not a single
Wound only prostrates beardless Damascithon : He was struck where the
Leg

erat ictus qua crus incipit esse, et qua nervosus poples facit mollia internodia. Dumque tentat trahere manu telum exitiabile, altera sagitta est acta per jugulum tenus pennis. Sanguis expulit hanc: ejaculatusque se, emicat in altum, et profilit longe aurâ terebratâ. Ilioneus ultimus sustulerat brachia non profectura precando: dixeratque; o dii omnes communiter, (ignarus omnes non esse rogandos) parcite. Arcitenens erat motus, cum telum fuit jam non revocabile: tamen ille occidit minimo vulnere; corde percusso sagitta non alta. Fama mali, dolorque populi, lacrymæque suorum fecere matrem certam ruinæ tam subitæ, mirantem potuisse; irascentemque quod superi ausi essent hoc, quod haberent tantum ju is. Nam pater Amphion, ferro adacto per pectus, moriens finierat dolorem pariter cum luce. Heu quantum hæc Niobe distabat ab illa Niobe, quæ modo submoverat populum Latois aris, et resupina tulerat gressus per mediam urbem, invidiosa suis; at nunc miseranda vel hosti. Incumbit gelidis corporibus, et dispensat suprema oscula per omnes natos nullo ordine, a quibus tendens brachia liventia ad cælum ait: crudelis Latona, pascere nostro dolore; pascere; satiaque tua pectora meo luctu:

Afficit. Ictus erat, quæ crus esse incipit, & quæ
Mollia nervosus facit internodia poples. 256
Dumque manu tentat trahere exitiabile telum,
Altera per jugulum pennis tenus acta sagitta est.
Expulit hanc sanguis; seque ejaculatus in altum
Emicat, & longè terebrata profilit aura. 260
Ultimus Ilioneus non profectura precando
Brachia sustulerat; Dique ô communiter omnes,
Dixerat, (ignarus non omnes esse rogandos)
Parcite. Motus erat, cum jam revocabile telum
Non fuit, Arcitenens. Minimo tamen occidit ille
Vulnere; non altâ percussio corde sagittâ. 266
Fama mali, populique dolor, lacrymæque suorum
Tam subitæ matrem certam fecere ruinæ,
Mirantem potuisse; irascentemque quod ausi
Hoc essent Superi, quod tantum juris haberent.
Nam pater Amphion, ferro per pectus adacto, 271
Finierat moriens pariter cum luce dolorem.
Heu quantum hæc Niobe, Niobe distabat ab illa,
Quæ modo Latois populum submoverat aris:
Et mediam tulerat gressus resupina per urbem, 275
Invidiosa suis: at nunc miseranda vel hosti!
Corporibus gelidis incumbit; & ordine nullo
Oscula dispensat natos suprema per omnes.
A quibus ad cælum liventia brachia tendens,
Pascere, crudelis, nostro, Latona, dolore; 280
Pascere, ait; satiaque meo tua pectora luctu:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Leg begins, and where the nervous Ham makes a yielding Joint; and while with his Hand he endeavours to draw out the fatal Weapon, another Arrow pierc'd his Throat up to the Wing. The Blood forc'd it out; and, darting on high, springs up, and spouted along; piercing the Air to a great Distance. Ilioneus, the last, had lifted up his unavailing Arms in Prayer, and begg'd for Protection of all the Gods in common (not knowing that all in common were not to be address'd). The God of the Silver Bow was moved when it was now too late, and the Arrow could not be recall'd; yet he fell by a gentle Wound, nor was his Heart deep struck by the Dart.

The Rumour of this Misfortune, the Grief of the People, and the Tears of her Relations, soon made the Mother acquainted with this sudden Destruction, wondering that it could happen; and provok'd at the daring Boldness of the Gods, and that they had such an Extent of Power; For their Father Amphion, sheathing a Dagger in his Breast, had put an End at once to his Life and Grievs. Alas! how much did this Niobe differ from that Niobe, who had so lately driven away the People from the Altars of Latona; and, with an Air of Majesty, walk'd thro' the Middle of the City, envied by her own People; but now to be pity'd even by an Enemy! She falls upon the cold Bodies, and dispenses undistinguish'd her last Kisses amongst all her Sons: Then raising her pale Arms to Heaven; "Feed yourself, she cries, feed yourself, cruel Latona, with my Sorrow; and satiate your Heart with my Anguish: " satiate

[Corque ferum satia, dixit, per funera septem]
 Effror : exulta ; victrixque inimica triumphā.
 Cur autem victrix ? miseræ mihi plura super-
 sunt

Quàm tibi felici. Post tot quoque funera vinco.
 Dixerat : insonuit contento nervus ab arcu ; 286
 Qui, præter Nioben unam, conterruit omnes.
 Illa malo est audax. Stabant cum vestibibus atris
 Ante toros fratrum demisso crine sorores.

Equibus una, trahens hærentia viscere tela, 290
 Imposito fratri moribunda relanguit ore.

Altera, solari miseram conata parentem,
 Conticuit subitò ; duplicataque vulnere cæco est.

[Oraque non preffit, nisi postquam spiritus exit.]
 Hæc frustra fugiens collabitur ; illa sorori 295
 Immoritur : latet hæc ; illam trepidare videres.

Sexque datis leto, diversaque vulnera passis,
 Ultima restabat : quam toto corpore mater,

Tota veste tegens, unam, minimamque, relin-
 que,

De multis minimam posco, clamavit, & unam. 300

(dixitque, satia cor ferum per
 septem funera) effror : exulta,
 inimicaq; victrix triumphā. Cur
 autem victrix ? plura supersunt
 mihi miseræ, quam tibi felici ;
 vinco quoque post tot funera.
 Dixerat ; nervus insonuit ab ar-
 cu contento, qui conterruit omnes
 præter Nioben unam. Illa est au-
 dax malo. Sorores stabant cum
 atris vestibibus et demisso crine
 ante toros fratrum ; una e quibus
 trahens tela hærentia viscere,
 moribunda relanguit ore imposi-
 to fratri. Altera conata solari
 miseram parentem subito conti-
 cuit, estque duplicata cæco vul-
 nere (nonque preffit ora, nisi
 postquam spiritus exit.) Hæc
 frustra fugiens collabitur ; illa
 immoritur sorori : hæc latet ;
 videres illam trepidare. Sexque
 datis leto, passisque diversa
 vulnera, ultima restabat : quam
 Mater tegens tota veste, toto
 corpore, clamavit relinque unam
 minimamque, posco minimam de
 multis et unam.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"satie, said she, your vengeful Soul by seven Funerals. I sink under the
 "Weight of my Misfortunes: Exult and triumph, my victorious Enemy. But
 "why victorious? I have still more left in all my Misery, than you can boast
 "of, who think yourself so happy: Even after so many Funerals I am supe-
 "rior." She said; when the Twanging of the String, from a Bow violently
 strain'd, was heard, which dealt Terror to all but Niobe alone: She was become
 bold by her Misfortunes.

The Sisters stood round the Biers of their Brothers, in Habits of Mourn-
 ing, and with their Hair dishevel'd; one of whom drawing out the Ar-
 row, sticking in her Bowels, fell dying upon the pale Corpse of her Brother.
 Another endeavouring to comfort her dejected Mother, was silent of a sud-
 den, and doubled together by an invisible Wound; nor shut her Mouth
 until she had breathed her last. One attempting in vain to fly, sinks down;
 another dies upon her Sister; one seeks by hiding herself to avoid the fatal
 Stroke; another you might see stand trembling. Six now were dead of
 different Wounds, and only the last remain'd; whom the Mother guard-
 ing with her Body and spreading Robe, Grant me, she cries, this one and
 the youngest; it is but one of many, and the youngest too that I demand.

N O T E S.

300. De multis minimam posco clamavit.] It Kingdom, and a numerous Off-spring. She ad-
 were an Injury to the Poet, not to observe dresses the Thebans in high Strains of Vanity,
 here the great Judgment and Art he has and boasts of her Advantages over Latona.
 shown in this whole Description. He begins All these are on Purpose contriv'd to make
 by the Character of Niobe, as naturally haughty her Fall appear the greater; nor does the Poet
 and proud. This is heighten'd by an honour- himself suffer us, to overlook a Circumstance of
 able Marriage, the Dominion over a mighty so great Weight.

Dumque rogat, filia pro qua rogat occidit. Orba refedit inter exanimes natos, nataeque, virumque, dirigitque malis. Aura movet nullos capillos. Color sine sanguine est in vultu: lumina stant immota mœstis genis: nihil vivi est in imagine: ipsa quoque lingua congelat interius cum duro palato, et venæ desistunt posse moveri. Nec cervix potest flecti, nec brachia reddere gestus, nec pes ire. Viscera quoque intus est saxum. Tamen flet, et circumdata turbine validi venti est rapta in patriam: ibi fixa cacumine montis, liquitur, et marmora etiamnum manant lacrymas.

V. Tum vero cuncti, vir foeminaeque timent manifestam iram numinis: omnesque impensius venerantur cultu magna numina gemelliparæ divæ. Utque sæpe fit, a facto propiore, renarrant facta priora. Unus e quibus ait: veteres quoque coloni agris fertilis Lyciæ, sprevere deam haud impune.

Dumque rogat; pro quâ rogat, occidit. Orba refedit

Exanimes inter natos, nataeque, virumque: Dirigitque malis. Nullos movet aura capillos. In vultu color est sinè sanguine; lumina mœstis stant immota genis: nihil est in imagine vivi. Ipsa quoque interius cum duro lingua palato Congelat; & venæ desistunt posse moveri. Nec flecti cervix, nec brachia reddere gestus, Nec pes ire potest. Intra quoque viscera saxum est.

Flet tamen, & validi circumdata turbine venti In patriam rapta est. Ibi fixa cacumine montis Liquitur, & lacrymas etiamnum marmora manant.

V. Tum verò cuncti manifestam numinis iram Foemina virque timent: cultuque impensius omnes

Magna gemelliparæ venerantur numina Divæ. Utque fit, à facto propiore priora renarrant. E quibus unus ait: Lyciæ quoque fertilis agris Haud impune Deam veteres sprevêre coloni.

TRANSLATION.

But while she begs, the Virgin, for whom she begs, expires. Childless now, she sat down amongst her dead Sons and Daughters and Husband, harden'd into a Statue by her Woes. Her Hair is not mov'd by the Wind; a mortal Paleness is seen in her Countenance; her Eyes languid and without Motion; nor is there any Appearance of Life in the Image: Her Tongue also stands congeal'd within her Mouth, and hardens to her Palate; and the Blood stagnates in her Veins. Her Neck can no more be bent; her Arms and Feet refuse their usual Offices; her Bowels within her turn to solid Stone. Yet still she weeps; and enclosed by a Hurricane of impetuous Wind, is born through the Air to her native Country. There fix'd on a Mountain's Top, she melts away; and the Marble even yet distils in Tears.

V. Then indeed all, both Men and Women, dread the manifest Anger of the Goddesses, and with more Zeal than ever adore the Majesty of the twin-bearing Goddess; and, as commonly happens, run back from this late Accident, to what pass'd of old. Of whom one thus began his Tale: Some Swains of old too, in the Lands of fertile Lycia, despised the Goddesses; not with Impunity. The Thing

NOTES.

Heu quantum hæc Niobe, Niobe distabat ab illa Quæ modo Latois populum submoverat aris, Et mediam tulerit gressus resupina per urbem, Invidiosa suis; at nunc miseranda vel hosti!

This is Ovid's Reflection after the Death of her Sons. But he still goes on to heighten the Description. Niobe retains her former Pride and Stateliness, nor will yield to the Goddess notwithstanding the late Misfortune: She is therefore made to encounter a new and more alarming Disaster. Her Daughters, who stood

round her, and join'd with her in lamenting over the lifeless Bodies of her Sons, all fall before her Eyes; and she is reduc'd at last to beg, in the humblest Strain, one, and the youngest too, out of all that Number; nor is even that Request granted. Is it possible to represent a more compleat Scene of Misery and Woe? What Richness and Luxuriance of Imagination must a Poet possess, who could bring together such a Crowd of the most distressing Circumstances?

Res obscura quidem est ignobilitate virorum ; 319
Mira tamen. Vidi presens stagnumque lacumque,
Prodigio notum. Nam me jam grandior ævo,
Impatiensque viæ genitor deducere lectos
Jusserat inde boves ; gentisque illius eunti
Ipse ducem dederat. Cum quo dum pascua lustrō,
Ecce lacûs medio sacrorum nigra favilla 325
Ara vetus stabat, tremulis circumdata cannis.
Restitit, & pavido, Faveas mihi, murmure dixit
Dux meus : & simili, Faveas, ego murmure dixi.
Naiadum, Faunine foret tamen ara rogabam,
Indigenæne Dei ; cum talia reddidit hospes : 330
Non hac, ô juvenis, montanum numen in ara
est.

Illa suam vocat hanc, cui quondam regia Juno
Orbe interdixit : quam vix erratica Delos
Orantem accepit, tum cum levis insula nabat.
Illic, incumbens cum Palladis arbore palmæ, 335
Edidit invita geminos Latona noverca.
Hinc quoque Junonem fugisse puerpera fertur :
Inque suo portâsse sinu duo numina natos.
Jamque Chimæerifæræ, cum Sol gravis ureret arva,
Finibus in Lyciæ, longo dea fessa labore, 340

Res quidem est obscura ignobilitate virorum, tamen mira : presens vidi stagnumque lacumque notum prodigio : nam genitor jam grandior ævo, impatiensque viæ, jusserat me deducere inde lectos boves ; ipse dederat mihi eunti ducem illius gentis : cum quo dum lustrō pascua, ecce vetus ara nigra favilla sacrorum, et circumdata tremulis cannis, stabat medio lacus. Dux meus restitit, et dixit pavido murmure faveas mihi, et ego dixi simili murmure faveas mihi. Tamen rogabam foretne ara Naiadum, Faunine, deine indigenæ ; cum hospes reddidit talia : O juvenis, montanum numen non est in hac ara. Illa cui regia Juno quondam interdixit orbe : quam orantem erratica Delos vix accepit, tum cum levis insula nabat, vocat hanc aram suam. Illic Latona incumbens palmæ cum arbore Palladis, edidit geminos noverca invita. Puerpera fertur fugisse Junonem hinc quoque, portâsseque in suo sinu duo numina natos. Jamque cum sol gravis ureret arva in finibus Chimæerifæræ Lyciæ, dea fessa longo labore,

TRANSLATION.

inde is but little known, because of the Obscurity of the Men concern'd, but yet it is wonderful : I myself have seen upon the Spot, the Lake and Pool noted for this Prodigy. For my Father now advanced in Years, and impatient of the Fatigues of Travel, had ordered me to drive thence some Choice Oxen, and given me, when I went, a Guide of that Nation ; with whom as I traversed the Pastures, lo an Altar, black with the Ashes of Sacrifice, and surrounded with trembling Reeds, stood in the Middle of a Lake. My Guide stopp'd, and, in a low trembling Voice, said, *favour me* ; I too, in a like Accent, begg'd for Favour. However I enquir'd if this Altar was sacred to the Naiads or Faunus, or some native God of the Country ; when the Stranger answered in these Words. O young Man, no Deity of the Mountains claims this Altar. She calls it her's, whom formerly royal Juno banish'd the World ; whom wandering Delos, when it swam a light Island, hardly received upon her Entreaties. There Latona leaning upon a Palm-Tree, and the Olive of Pallas, brought forth Twins in spite of her Step-Mother. The newly-deliver'd Goddess is said hence to have fled from Juno, and to have carried in her Bosom the two Deities her Children. And now when the intense Sun scorch'd the Plains in the Regions of Monster-breeding Lycia, the Goddess weary with long Fatigue, and parch'd with the Heat of the Season, had

NOTES.

339. *Chimæerifæræ Lyciæ.*] The *Chimæra*, were sometimes Eruptions of Flame. The according to the Poets, was a Monster, having Top of it was infested with Lyons, the Middle the Head of a Lyon, the Body of a Goat, and afforded Pasture for Goats, and towards the Bottom it was rocky and full of Dens, where Serpents harboured.

ficcata collegit sitim ab æstu sidereo, natique avidi ebiberant lactantia ubera. Forte prospexit lacum melioris aquæ in imis vallibus. Illic agrestes legebant fruticosa vimina cum juncis, ulvamque gratam paludibus. Titania accessit, poturaque pressit terram posito genu, ut hauriret gelidos liquores. Turba rustica vetant. Dea sic est affata eos vetantes. Quid prohibetis me aquis? usus aquarum est communis. Natura fecit nec solem proprium, nec aera, nec tenues undas. Veni ad publica munera. Quæ tamen peto supplex ut detis. Ego non parabam abluere nostros artus lassataq; membra hic, sed relevare sitim. Os loquentis caret humore, et fauces arent, vique vocis vix est in illis. Haustus aquæ erit Nectar mihi, fateborque accepisse simul vitam. Dederitis vitam in unda. Hi quoque qui tendunt parva brachia nostro sinu moveant vos, et casu nati tendebant brachia. Quem blanda verba deæ non potuissent movere? hi tamen perstant prohibere illam orantem; adduntque minas, ni abscedat procul, adduntque insuper convicia. Nec hoc erat satis: turbavere etiam ipsos lacus pedibusque manuque: saltuque maligno movere mollem limum huc illuc e gurgite imo.

Sidereo ficcata sitim collegit ab æstu;
 Uberaque ebiberant avidi lactantia nati.
 Fortè lacum melioris aquæ prospexit in imis
 Vallibus: agrestes illic fruticosa legebant
 Vimina cum juncis, gratamque paludibus ulvam,
 Accessit, positoque genu Titania terram 346
 Pressit; ut hauriret gelidos potura liquores.
 Rustica turba vetant. Dea sic affata vetantes:
 Quid prohibetis aquis? usus communis aquarum.
 Nec Solem proprium natura, nec aera fecit, 350
 Nec tenues undas. Ad publica munera veni.
 Quæ tamen ut detis supplex peto. Non ego nostros
 Abluere hic artus, lassataque membra parabam:
 Sed relevare sitim. Caret os humore loquentis;
 Et fauces arent; vixque est via vocis in illis. 355
 Haustus aquæ mihi nectar erit: vitamque fatebor
 Accepisse simul. Vitam dederitis in unda.
 Hi quoque vos moveant, qui nostro brachia tendunt
 Parva sinu: et casu tendebant brachia nati. 359
 Quem non blanda Deæ potuissent verba movere?
 Hi tamen orantem perstant prohibere: minasque,
 Ni procul abscedat, conviciaque insuper addunt.
 Nec satis hoc. Ipsos etiam pedibusque, manuque
 Turbavere lacus: imoque e gurgite mollem
 Huc illuc limum saltu movere maligno. 365

T R A N S L A T I O N.

contracted a Thirst; and the hungry Babes had drain'd her suckling Breast. By chance she discover'd a Lake of fine Water in the Bottom of a Valley, where some Swains were gathering the bushy Osier, and Bullrushes, and Sedge natural to Fens. The Titaness approach'd, and bending one Knee to the Earth, that she might with greater Ease drink of the refreshing Stream, the rustick Crowd forbid it; when the Goddess thus address'd them as they withheld her. "Why do you restrain me from Water; The Use of Water is common. Nature hath made neither Sun nor Air, nor the liquid Current proper to any one; I come to partake of her publick Bounty, which yet I humbly beg of you to grant. I came not here to bath my Joints and aching Limbs, but to quench my Thirst. My Mouth, while I speak to you, is without Moisture; my Throat is parch'd, and scarce allows a Passage to my Voice. A Draught of Water will be to me Nectar; I shall own, that together with it, I have received Life from you: You will give me Life in the Water. Let these too move you, who hold out their little Arms in my Bosom;" and by Chance her Children held out their Arms. Whom would not these soft Persuasions of the Goddess have moved to Compassion? Yet they persist in hindering her, notwithstanding her Entreaties; and add Threats unless she departs, nay and Insults too. Nor was this enough: They disturb the Lake itself with their Feet and Hands, and jumping maliciously to and fro, raise the soft Mud from the marshy Bottom. Rage soon dispell'd her Thirst; nor does the Daughter

Distulit ira sitim. Neque enim jam filia Cœi
Supplicat indignis ; nec dicere sustinet ultra
Verba minora Deâ : tollensque ad sidera palmas,
Æternum stagno, dixit, vivatis in isto.
Eveniunt optata Deæ. Juvat îsse sub undas, 370
Et modo tota cavâ submergere membra palude ;
Nunc proferre caput ; summo modo gurgite nare :
Sæpe super ripam stagni confidere ; sæpe
In gelidos resilere lacus. Et nunc quoque turpes
Litibus exercent linguas : pulsoque pudore, 375
Quamvis sint sub aquâ, sub aquâ maledicere ten-
tant.

Vox quoque jam rauca est, inflataque colla tumes-
cunt ;

Ipsaque dilatant patulos convicia rictus.

Terga caput tangunt ; colla intercepta videntur :
Spina viret : venter, pars maxima corporis, albet ;
Limosque novæ saliunt in gurgite ranæ. 381

VI. Sic ubi nescio quis Lycia de gente virorum
Rettulit exitium ; Satyri reminiscitur alter,
Quem Tritoniâ Latois arundine victum
Affecit pœnâ. Quid me mihi detrahis ? inquit.
Ah piget : ah non est, clamabat, tibia tanti ! 386
Clamanti cutis est summos derepta per artus :
Nec quicquam, nisi vulnus, erat. Cruor undi-
que manat ;

*Ira distulit sitim, neque enim fi-
lia Cœi jam supplicat indignis,
nec ultra sustinet dicere verba
minora dea : tollensque palmas
ad sidera, dixit : vivatis æter-
num in isto stagno. Optata deæ
eveniunt. Juvat îsse sub undas,
et modo submergere tota membra
cava palude : nunc proferre ca-
put ; modo nare summo gurgite ;
sæpe confidere super ripam stag-
ni : sæpe resilere in gelidos lacus :
et nunc quoque exercent turpes
linguas litibus, pudoreque pulso,
quamvis sint sub aqua, tentant
maledicere sub aqua. Vox quo-
que est jam rauca, collaq; inflata
tumescent : ipsaque convicia di-
latant patulos rictus. Caput tan-
gunt terga ; colla videntur in-
tercepta : spina viret : venter,
maxima pars corporis, albet ;
novæque ranæ saliunt in limoso
gurgite.*

*VI. Ubi nescio quis rettulit sic
exitium virorum de gente Lycia ;
alter reminiscitur Satyri, quem
victum Tritoniaca arundine,
Latois affecit pœna. Quid in-
quit detrahis me mihi ? ab piget :
ah clamabat, tibia non est tanti.
Cutis est derepta per summos ar-
tus illic clamanti : nec erat quic-
quam nisi vulnus. Cruor manat
undique,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Daughter of Cœus any longer deign to address in humble Accents these base
Wretches, or utter Words below the Majesty of a Goddess ; but lifting up her
Hands to Heaven, may ye live for ever, says she, in that Lake. The Wishes of
the Goddess come to pass ; they delight to dive under Water, and sometimes to
plunge their Bodies wholly in the hollow Pool ; again to raise their Heads, and
swim upon the Top of the Lake ; oft to sit upon the Bank, and again leap back
into the cold Marsh: Even yet they exercise their wretched Tongues in Strife,
and void of Shame, tho' compell'd to live under the Water, they still attempt to
scream and quarrel under the Water. Now too their Voice is hoarse, and their
bloated Necks swell ; and noisy Brangling dilates their stretching Jaws. Their
Backs seem join'd to their Heads without a Neck ; their Spine is green ; their
Belly, by far the greatest Part of their Body, white ; and, transform'd to new
Frogs, they skip about in the muddy Brook.

VI. When thus one, 'tis uncertain who, had related the Story of the Ven-
geance taken on the Men of the Lycian Nation ; another remembers the Story of
the Satyr, whom, overcome in a Challenge with the Tritonian Reed, the Son of
Latona punished for his Presumption. Why, says he, do you tear me from my-
self ? Alas I repent : Sure, cried he, the Pipe is not of so great Moment ! As he
cries, the Skin is tore from off his Limbs, and he is all over one continued
Wound. The Blood flows down on every Side, the naked Nerves appear, and
the

nervique detecti patent : trepidæque venæ micant sine ulla pelle : possis numerare salientia viscera, et fibras perlucentes in pectore. Ruricolæ Fauni numina sylvarum, et Satyri fratres, et Olympus tunc quoque clarus, et nymphæ flerunt illum : et quisquis pavit lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera in illis montibus. Terra fertilis immaduit, madefactaque concepit lacrymas caducas, ac perbibit imis venis. Quas ubi fecit aquam, emisit in vacuas auras. Inde Marsya liquidissimus amnis Phrygiæ, petens rapidum æquor ripis declivibus, habet nomen.

VII. Vulgus extemplo redit talibus dictis ad præsentia; et lugent Amphiona extinctum cum stirpe. Mater est in invidia. Tamen Pelops unus dicitur flesse hanc quoque : ostendisseque ebur sinistro humero postquam deduxit suas vestes ad pectora. Hic humerus tempore nascendi fuit concolor dextro, corporeusque. Ferunt deos mox junxisse membra cæsa manibus paternis : aliisque repertis, locus qui est medius juguli summique lacerti defuit.

Detectique patent nervi : trepidæque sine ulla Pelle micant venæ. Salientia viscera possis, 390 Et pelluentes numerare in pectore fibras. Illum ruricolæ, silvarum numina, Fauni, Et Satyri fratres, & tunc quoque clarus Olympus, Et nymphæ flerunt : et quisquis montibus illis 394 Lanigerosque greges, armentaque bucera pavit. Fertilis immaduit, madefactaque terra caducas Concepit lacrymas, ac venis perbibit imis. Quas ubi fecit aquam, vacuas emisit in auras. Inde petens rapidum ripis declivibus æquor, 399 Marsya nomen habet, Phrygiæ liquidissimus amnis.

VII. Talibus extemplò redit ad præsentia dictis Vulgus ; et extinctum cum stirpe Amphiona lugent.

Mater in invidia est. Tamen hanc quoque dicitur unus

Flèsse Pelops : humeroque suas ad pectora postquam

Deduxit vestes, ebur ostendisse sinistro. 405

Concolor hic humerus, nascendi tempore, dextro,

Corporeusque fuit. Manibus mox cæsa paternis

Membra ferunt junxisse Deos. Aliisque repertis,

Qui locus est juguli medius, summique lacerti,

TRANSLATION.

the trembling Veins beat without any Covering of Skin. You might have number'd his rising Bowels, and the pellucid Fibres on his Breast. The Nymphs and Sylvan Gods, Fauns and his Brother Satyrs, and Olympus too, at that Time renown'd, lamented his Fate ; and every Swain that upon those Mountains fed the Wool-bearing Flocks, and horned Herds. The fertile Earth was moistened, and being moist received the falling Tears, and drunk them up in her lowest Veins ; which when she had joined into one Stream, changed to limpid Water, they sprung from the Ground ; whence running in a steep Channel to the rapid Sea, they bear the Name of Marsya, the clearest River of Phrygia.

VII. From these Relations the Crowd return again to the present Disasters, and mourn Amphion and his Race extinct. The Odium of all is cast upon the Mother : Yet 'tis said, that Pelops alone bewail'd also her Fate ; and that having tore his Garment, and gathered his Robe upon his Breast, he discovered the Ivory in his left Shoulder. This Shoulder, at the Time of his Birth, was of the same Colour with the other, and formed of Flesh. But they tell us, that soon after, the Youth being slain by his Father ; when the Gods rejoin'd his mangled Limbs, all but that which joins the Neck to the upper part of the Arm were found. A Piece

NOTES.

393. *Et tunc quoque clarus Olympus.*] Olympus here is not to be taken for the Mountain of that Name, but for a Disciple ; according to others the Brother of Marsyas, who, even in his Master's Life-time, had acquir'd considerable Fame for his Skill in playing on the Flute.

Defuit. Impositum est non comparentis in usum
Partis ebur : factoque Pelops fuit integer illo. 411

VIII. Finitimi procures coeunt : urbesque propinquæ

Oravere suos ire ad solatia reges,
Argosque, et Sparte, Pelopeïadesque Mycenæ,
Et nondum torvæ Calydon invisa Dianæ, 415
Orchomenosque ferox, & nobilis ære Corinthos,
Messeneque ferax, Patræque, humilesque Cleonæ,
Et Nelea Pylos, neque adhuc Pittheïa Trœzen.

Quæque urbes aliæ bimari clauduntur ab Isthmo,
Exteriusque sitæ bimari spectantur ab Isthmo. 420

Credere quis possit ? solæ cessastis Athenæ.

Obstitit officio bellum ; subvectaque ponto

Barbara Mopsopios terrebant agmina muros.

Threicius Tereus hæc auxiliaribus armis

Fuderat : & clarum vincendo nomen habebat. 425

Quem sibi Pandion opibusque virisque potentem,

Et genus à magno ducentem fortè Gradivo,

Connubio Procnes junxit. Non pronuba Juno,

Non Hymenæus adest, non illi Gratia lecto.

Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas : 430

Ebur est impositum in usum partis non comparentis : Pelopsque fuit integer illo facto.

VIII. Proceres finitimi coeunt, urbesque propinquæ, Argosque, et Sparte, Mycenæque Pelopeïades, et Calydon nondum invisa torvæ Dianæ, feroxque Orchomenos, et Corinthos nobilis ære, Messeneque ferax, Patræque, Cleonæque humiles, et Pylos Nelea, et Træzen neque adhuc Pittheïa, aliæque urbes que clauduntur ab bimari Isthmo, urbesque quæ sitæ exterius spectantur ab bimari Isthmo ; oravere suos reges ire ad solatia Bæotiæ. Quis possit credere ? solæ Athenæ cessastis. Bellum obstitit officio, barbaraque agmina subvecta ponto, terrebant Mopsopios muros. Threicius Tereus fuderat hæc, et habebat nomen clarum vincendo. Quem potentem opibusque virisque, et ducentem forte genus a magno Gradivo, Pandion junxit sibi connubio filiæ Procnes. Pronuba Juno non adest, Hymeneus non adest, Gratia non adest illi lecto. Eumenides tenuere faces raptas de funere :

TRANSLATION.

of Ivory was therefore inserted to supply the Part wanting, and by that Means was Pelops restor'd entire to Life.

VIII. All the neighbouring Princes meet together, and the several bordering Cities engaged their Kings to go in Person to the Consolation of *Thebes*. Argos, and Sparte, and Pelopean Mycenæ, and Calydon non yet odious to stern Diana : and bold Orchomenos, and Corinth fam'd for Brass, and fertile Messene, and Patræ, and low Cleonæ, and Pylos rul'd by Neleus, and Trœzen not yet nam'd from Pittheus ; and all the other Cities within the Isthmus, encompass'd by double Seas, and those too without that are seen from this narrow Isthmus. Who can believe it ? Athens alone forbore to send. A bloody War prevented this Act of Humanity, and a Fleet of Barbarian Ships blocking them up by Sea, alarm'd the Mopsopian Walls. Tereus of Thrace, with his auxiliary Forces, had routed these, and by his Victories acquir'd an illustrious Name. Whom renown'd for Wealth and Power, and, as it happened, deriving his Pedigree from the great Mars, Pandion united to himself by the Marriage of his Daughter Procne. Neither Juno who presides in Marriage, nor Hymen, nor the Graces attend these Nuptials ; but the Furies held Torches snatch'd from a Funeral : The Furies prepar'd the

NOTES.

415. <i>Torvæ Calydon invisa Dianæ.</i>] Calydon was a City of <i>Ætolia</i> , so call'd from Calydon the Son of <i>Endymion</i> .	of <i>Peloponnesus</i> ; Patræ of <i>Acbaia</i> ; Cleone of <i>Arcadia</i> .
417. <i>Messeneque, &c.</i>] Messene was a City	427. <i>Gradivo.</i>] Tereus was the Son of Mars.
	636. <i>Gan-</i>

Eumenides stravere torum : buboque profanus incubuit tecto, feditque in culmine thalami. Procne Tereusque sunt conjuncti hac ave ; Procne Tereusque sunt facti parentes hac ave. Thracia scilicet est gratata illis : ipsique egere grates dis : jussereque diem quaque nata Pandione est data claro tyranno, quaque Itys erat ortus vocari festam. Utilitas usque adeo latet. Titan jam duxerat tempora repetiti anni per quinque autumnos : cum Procne blandita viro, dixit : si mea gratia est ulla apud te, vel mitte me visendæ sorori, vel soror veniat huc. Promittes socero filiam redituram parvo tempore. Dabis mihi instar magni numinis, si dabis vidisse germanam. Ille jubet carinas deduci in freta, et intrat Cecropios portus remige veloque ; tangitque Piræa littora. Ut primum copia soceri est data, dextraque jungitur dextræ, sermo committitur infausto omine. Cœperat referre causam adventus, et mandata conjugis ; et spondere celeres recursus missæ filię : ecce Philomela venit, dives magno paratu, divitior forma : quales solemus audire Naiadas et Dryadas incedere mediis sylvis : si modo des similes cultus paratusque illis.

Eumenides stravere torum : tectoque profanus Incubuit bubo, thalamique in culmine fedit. Hâc ave conjuncti Procne Tereusque ; parentes Hâc ave sunt facti. Gratata est scilicet illis Thracia : Disque ipsi grates egere : diemque, 435 Quâque data est claro Pandione nata tyranno, Quâque erat ortus Itys, festam jussere vocari. Usque adeo latet utilitas. Jam tempora Titan Quinque per autumnos repetiti duxerat anni : Cùm blandita viro Procne, si gratia, dixit, 440 Ulla mea est, vel me visendæ mitte sorori ; Vel soror huc veniat. Redituram tempore parvo Promittes socero. Magni mihi numinis instar Germanam vidisse dabis. Jubet ille carinas In freta deduci : veloque & remige portus 445 Cecropios intrat : Piræaque littora tangit. Ut primum soceri data copia, dextraque dextræ Jungitur ; infausto committitur omine sermo. Cœperat, adventûs causam, mandata referre Conjugis ; & celeres missæ spondere recursus : 450 Ecce venit magno dives Philomela paratu ; Divitior formâ : quales audire solemus Naiadas & Dryadas mediis incedere filvis : Si modò des illis cultus, similesque paratus.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Bed, and the boding Owl hovered over the Palace, and settled on the Roof of the Bed-chamber. With these threatening omens were Tereus and Procne join'd ; with these were they made Parents. Thrace indeed congratulated them, and themselves return'd Thanks to the Gods ; and ordered the Day, on which the Daughter of Pandion was given to their renown'd Prince, and that on which Itys was born, to be kept as Festivals : So far does the true Happiness of Men lie conceal'd from them ! Titan had now led the Times of the revolving Year through five Autumns, when Procne thus in gentle Accents address'd her Spouse. " If I have any Influence with you, either send me to Athens to see my Sister, or let my Sister come hither. You may promise to your Father-in-law, that she shall make a quick Return ; for to me you will be as some propitious Deity, if you procure me a Visit from my Sister." He orders his Ships to be launch'd ; and with Sail and Oars entering the Cecropian Harbour, lands upon the Piræan Shore. When first he was admitted to his Father-in-law, and they had mutually given their Right Hands, with fatal Omen their Discourse begins. He had begun to relate the Cause of his Coming, the Commands of his Wife, and promise his Sister's speedy Return, if sent. Lo Philomela comes, richly adorned in fine Apparel, but far richer in Beauty : Such are we wont to hear the Naiads and Dryads describ'd, when they wander in the Forests and Groves, were they but to appear with the same Ornaments and Dress. As when Fire is put under ripened Ears of Corn,

Non secus exarsit conspectâ virgine Tereus, 455
 Quam si quis canis ignem supponat aristis :
 Aut frondem, positasque cremet fœnilibus herbas.
 Digna quidem facies, sed & hunc innata libido
 Exstimulat : pronumque genus regionibus illis
 In Venerem est. Flagrat vitio gentisque, suoque.
 Impetus est illi, comitum corrumpere curam, 461
 Nutricisque fidem : nec non ingentibus ipsam
 Sollicitare datis ; totumque impendere regnum ;
 Aut rapere, & sævo raptam defendere bello.
 Et nihil est, quod non effræno captus amore 465
 Ausit ; nec capiunt inclusas pectora flammæ.
 Jamque moras malè fert ; cupidoque revertitur
 ore

Ad mandata Procnes ; & agit sua vota sub illis.
 Facundum faciebat amor. Quotiesque rogabat
 Ulterius justo, Procnen ita velle ferebat. 470
 Addidit & lacrymas, tanquam mandâset & illas.
 Prô Superi, quantum mortalia pectora cæcæ
 Noctis habent ! ipso sceleris molimine Tereus
 Creditur esse pius : laudemque à crimine sumit.
 Quid quod idem Philomela cupit ? patriosque la-
 certis 475

Blanda tenens humeros, ut eat visura sororem,
 Perque suam, contraque suam, petit usque salu-
 tem.

*Tereus exarsit virgine conspec-
 tâ, non secus quam si quis suppo-
 nat ignem canis aristis ; aut cre-
 met frondem herbasque positas
 fœnilibus. Facies quidem erat
 digna : sed et innata libido ex-
 stimulat hunc, genusque illis re-
 gionibus est pronum in Venerem.
 Flagrat vitioque suo, vitioque
 gentis. Impetus est illi corrup-
 pere curam comitum, fidemque
 nutricis : nec non sollicitare ip-
 sam ingentibus datis ; impende-
 reque totum regnum : aut rapere,
 et defendere illam raptam sævo
 bello. Et est nihil quod captus ef-
 fræno amore non ausit : nec pec-
 tora capiunt inclusas flammæ.
 Jamque male fert moras, rever-
 titurque cupido ore ad mandata
 Procnes, et agit sua vota sub il-
 lis. Amor faciebat facundum,
 quotiesque rogabat ulterius jus-
 to ; ferebat Procnen velle ita :
 addidit et lacrymas, tanquam et
 mandâset illas. Prô superi,
 quantum cæcæ noctis mortalia
 pectora habent ! Tereus creditur
 esse pius ipso molimine sceleris :
 sumitque laudem a crimine. Quid
 quod Philomela cupit idem ?
 blandaque tenens patrios humeros
 lacertis, usque petit perque suam
 contraque suam salutem, ut eat
 visura sororem.*

TRANSLATION.

Corn, or the catching Flame spreads among the light Leaves and Hay laid up in stacks ; thus was Tereus inflam'd upon seeing the Virgin. Her Beauty might indeed kindle Love in any Breast : but he is push'd on by an inbred Lust, and in those Regions too the Men are naturally prone to Lewdness : He burns by his own native Desire, and those of his Climate together. Sometimes he is bent upon corrupting the Care of her Attendants, and the Fidelity of her Nurse : sometimes he thinks to solicit her with mighty Presents, and expend his whole Kingdom in the Attempt : Or again, to bear her away by Force, and defend the Rape with open War. And there is nothing so daring that he would not hazard, thus possessed by an unbounded Passion ; nor can his Breast contain the struggling Flames. And now he is impatient of Delays, and returns with eager Mouth to urge the Commands of Procne, and pleads his own Wishes under them. Love made him eloquent ; and, as often as he seem'd to carry his Earnestness too far, pretended that Procne had so enjoin'd him : he added Tears too, as if she had also commanded them. Great Gods ! What Clouds of thick Darkness blind the human Mind ! Tereus, by the very Attempt of Wickedness, passes for dutiful ; and derives Praise from his crime. What shall we think, that Philomela also joins in the Request ? and, kindly clasping her Arms round her Father's Neck, conjures him by his regard to her Peace, to grant what was utterly to ruin her Peace, that she might go and see her Sister. Tereus surveys her, and feeds before-hand on

Tereus spectat eam, præcontrectatque videndo; cernensque oscula, et brachia circumdata collo, accipit omnia pro stimulis, facibusque, ciboque furoris: Et quoties illa amplectitur parentem, vellet esse parens ejus: neque enim esset minus impius. Genitor vincitur prece ambarum sororum. Illa Philomela gaudet, agitque grates patri, et infelix, putat id successisse duabus, quod erit lugubre duabus. Jam exiguus labor restabat Phæbo; equique solis pulsabant pedibus spatium declivis Olympi. Regales epulæ ponuntur mensis, et Bacchus ponitur in auro. Hinc sua corpora dantur placido somno. At rex Odrysius, quamvis secessit, æstuat in illa: et repetens faciem, motusque, manusque, fingit quæ nondum vidit qualia vult: et ipse nutrit suos ignes, curâ removente soporem. Erat lux: et Pandion complexus dextram generi euntis, commendat comitem lacrymis abortis. Care gener, quoniam pia causa coegit (et ambæ sorores volueret, tu Tereu quoque voluisti) ego do hanc tibi: supplexque oro per fidem, perque cognata pectora, per superos, ut tuearis patrio amore: et remittas mihi quamprimum dulce lenimen sollicitæ senectæ (enim omnis mora erit longa nobis.)

Spectat eam Tereus; præcontrectatque videndo: Osculaque, & collo circumdata brachia cernens, Omnia pro stimulis, facibusque, ciboque furoris

480

Accipit. Et quoties amplectitur illa parentem, Esse parens vellet; neque enim minus impius esset. Vincitur ambarum genitor prece. Gaudet, agit-

que

Illa patri grates; & successisse duabus Id putat infelix, quod erit lugubre duabus.

485

Jam labor exiguus Phœbo restabat; equique Pulsabant pedibus spatium declivis Olympi:

Regales epulæ mensis, & Bacchus in auro Ponitur. Hinc placido dantur sua corpora somno.

At rex Odrysius, quamvis secessit, in illa

490

Æstuat: & repetens faciem, motusque, manusque, Qualia vult fingit, quæ nondum vidit: & ignes Ipse suos nutrit, cura removente soporem.

Lux erat: & generi dextram complexus euntis

494

Pandion, comitem lacrymis commendat abortis: Hanc ego, care gener, quoniam pia causa coegit,

[Et voluere ambæ, voluisti tu quoque, Tereu,] Do tibi: perque fidem, cognataque pectora sup-

plex,

Per Superos oro, patrio tuearis amore:

Et mihi sollicitæ lenimen dulce senectæ

500

Quamprimum (omnis erit nobis mora longa) remittas.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

the hop'd-for Joy. And as he beheld her Kisses, and Arms thrown round her Father's Neck, he receives all as Incentives and Fuel, and the Food of furious Passion; and, as often as she embraces her Father, wishes he had been her Father, nor indeed would that have check'd his Impiety. The Father yields at last to the Desire of his two Daughters; she rejoices, and returns Thanks to her Father; and, ill-fated Nymph, calls that Success which was doom'd to be fatal to both. To Phœbus now but little of his Toil remain'd, and his fiery Steeds beat with their Hoofs the descending Tract of Heaven. A royal Banquet graces the Tables, and Wine is serv'd up in Goblets of Gold. Then all retire to taste the Sweets of Sleep. But the Thracian King, tho' now withdrawn, yet still burns for her; and recalling her Face, and Motions, and Hands, Fancy suggests what he had not seen; and he nourishes his own Fires, restless Care preventing Sleep. It was Day; and Pandion grasping the Right Hand of his Son-in-Law, taking his last Farewel, with Tears recommends his Companion to his Care. I commit, dear Son, this my Daughter to you, since a dutiful Affection compels me to it; (for both have earnestly desir'd it, and you also Tereus seem to desire it) and adjure by your Honour, by your Breast allied to us, and by all the Gods above, that you guard and defend her with the fondness of a Father; and send back to me as soon as possible (for every Delay will appear tedious) this sweet Solace of my anxious old Age.

And

Tu quoque quamprimum (satis est procul esse so-
rorem,)

Si pietas ulla est, ad me, Philomela, redito.

Mandabat ; pariterque suæ dabat oscula natæ :

Et lacrymæ mites inter mandata cadebant. 505

Utque fide pignus dextras utriusque poposcit ;

Inter seque datas junxit ; natamque nepotemq ;

Absentes memori pro se jubet ore salutent :

Supremumque vale, pleno singultibus ore,

Vix dixit : timuitque suæ presagia mentis. 510

At simul imposita est pictæ Philomela carinæ ;

Admotumque fretum remis, tellusque repulsa
est ;

Vicinus, exclamat : mecum mea vota feruntur.

Exultatque, & vix animo sua gaudia differt

Barbarus : & nusquam lumen detorquet ab illa. 515

Non aliter, quam cum pedibus prædator obuncis

Deposuit nido leporem Jovis ales in alto :

Nulla fuga est capto : spectat sua præmia raptor.

Jamque iter effectum ; jamque in sua littora fessis

Puppibus exierant : cum rex Pandione natam 520

In stabula alta trahit, silvis obscura vetustis :

Atque ibi pallentem, trepidamque, & cuncta ti-
mentem,

Et jam cum lacrymis, ubi sit germana, rogan-
tem,

Includit : fassusque nefas, & virginem, & unam

*Tu quoque, Philomela, si est tibi
ulla pietas, ad me redito quam-
primum, (satis est sororem esse
procul.) Mandabat ; pariterque
dabat oscula suæ natæ, et mites
lacrymæ cadebant inter manda-
ta : poposcitque dextras utrius-
que ut pignus fidei, junxitque e-
as datas inter se ; jubetque ut sa-
ludent pro se memori ore, natam-
que nepotemque absentes : vix-
que dixit supremum vale ore ple-
no singultibus : timuitque præ-
sagia suæ mentis. At simul Phi-
lomela est imposita pictæ cari-
næ ; fretumque est admotum re-
mis, tellusque repulsa, Barba-
rus exclamat vicinus, mea vota
feruntur mecum (exultatque, et
vix differt sua gaudia animo ;)
et detorquet nusquam lumen ab
illa. Non aliter quam cum ales
Jovis, prædator pedibus obun-
cis, deposuit i porem in alto nido.
Nulla fuga est capto ; raptor
spectat sua præmia. Jamque i-
ter erat effectum ; jamque exie-
rant fessis pappius in sua litto-
ra : cum rex trahit natam Pan-
dione in alta stabula, obscura
vetustis sylvis : atque includit
ibi illam pallentem, trepidamque,
et timentem cuncta, et rogan-
tem jam cum lacrymis ubi germana
sit : fassusque nefas superat vi et
virginem, et unam ;*

T R A N S L A T I O N,

And you too, Philomela, if you retain any Sense of the Duty you owe to me, return speedily, (it is enough that your Sister is remov'd from me.) These were his Commands ; at the same Time he kiss'd his darling Child, and the gentle Tears fell from him as he spoke to her. He then demanded both their Right Hands, as a Pledge of their Fidelity, and, as he held them, join'd them together ; and desires, that with mindful Mouth, they salute for him his absent Daughter and Grandson ; and was scarce able to pronounce the last Farewel, in a Voice interrupted with Sighs ; and dreaded the Presages of his own Mind. No sooner was Philomela put on board the painted Ship, and the Sea urg'd by the Oar, the Land seeming to recede ; we are victorious he cries : I bear my Wishes along with me. The Barbarian exults, and with Pain forbears the expected Joy ; nor turns his Eyes any where from her. As when the rapacious Bird of Jove has with crooked Talons snatch'd a Hare, and carried her to his lofty Nest ; there is no Escape for the Captive, the Ravisher keeps his Eye constantly upon his Prey. And now the Voyage was ended, and they had gone out from the wearied Ships upon the Shore ; when the King conveys the Daughter of Pandion to a stately Lodge, inclosed by ancient Woods ; and there shuts her up pale and trembling, and dreading every Thing, and now with Tears enquiring after her Sister : and openly avowing his Base-
ness, masters, by Force, her, a Virgin, and but one ; while in vain she often calls

*Parente sæpe clamato frustra,
sorore sua sæpe, magnis Divis
clamat is super omnia. Illa tre-
mit velut pavens agna, quæ ex-
cussa saucia ore cani lupi, non-
dum videtur tuta sibi : utque co-
lumba, plumis madefactis suo
sanguine, adhuc horret, timetque
avidos unguis quibus hæserat.
Mox ubi mens rediit ; laniata
passos capillos (similis lugenti,
lacertis cæsis plangore,) inten-
dens palmas, ait : Pro Barbare,
pro crudelis diris factis ! nec
mandata parentis cum lacrymis
piis, nec cura sororis, nec mea
virginitas, nec jura conjugalia
movere te ? turbasti omnia : ego
sum facta pellex sororis, tu con-
jux geminis. (Hæc pæna non
erat debita mihi.) Quin (cur
non) eripis hanc animam ? (ne
quid facinus restet tibi, o perfide.)
Atque utinam fecisses ante
nefandos concubitus ! habuissem
umbras vacuas criminis. Tamen
si Superi cernunt hæc ; si numi-
na Divûm sunt aliquid ; si om-
nia non perierunt mecum ; dabis
quandocunque pœnas mihi. Ipsa
pudore projecto loquar tua facta.
Si copia detur, veniam in popu-
los : si tenebor clausa in sylvas,
implebo sylvas, et movebo conscia
saxa.*

*Vi superat ; frustra clamato sæpe parente, 525
Sæpe sorore sua, magnis super omnia Divis.
Illa tremit, velut agna pavens, quæ saucia cani
Ore excussa lupi, nondum sibi tuta videtur :
Utque columba, suo madefactis sanguine plumis,
Horret adhuc, avidosque timet, quibus hæserat,
ungues.*

*Mox ubi mens rediit ; passos laniata capillos, 530
Lugenti similis, cæsis plangore lacertis,
Intendens palmas, Prô diris, Barbare, factis,
Prô crudelis, ait ! nec te mandata parentis,
Cum lacrymis movere piis, nec cura sororis, 535
Nec mea virginitas, nec conjugalia jura ?
Omnia turbâsti. Pellex ego facta sorori :
Tu geminis conjux. Noc hæc mihi debita pœ-
na.*

*Quin animam hanc (ne quid facinus tibi, perfide,
restet)
Eripis ? atque utinam fecisses ante nefandos 540
Concubitus ! vacuas habuissem criminis umbras.
Si tamen hæc Superi cernunt ; si numina Divûm
Sunt aliquid ; si non perierunt omnia mecum ;
Quandocunque mihi pœnas dabis. Ipsa pudore
Projecto tua facta loquar. Si copia detur, 545
In populos veniam : si silvis clausa tenebor,
Implebo silvas, & conscia saxa movebo.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

upon her Father, often her Sister, and above all the mighty Powers of Heaven. She trembles like a timorous Lamb, that, snatch'd wounded from the Mouth of a hoary Wolf, does not yet think itself secure ; or as the Dove when it beholds it's Plumes besmear'd with Gore ; trembles still, and dreads the cruel Talons wherein she had lately stuck. But soon, when Thought return'd, tearing her dishevell'd Hair, and like one plunged in Excess of Grief, beating her Arms and stretching out her Hands : " Cruel Barbarian, (*she cries*) savage and inhuman Wretch, have neither the strict Commands of a Father utter'd with pious Tears, nor a Regard for my Sister, nor my Virgin Innocence, nor all the Ties of the nuptial Vow been able to move you ? You have confounded all : I am become my Sister's Rival, and you a Husband to us both : Sure I never deserv'd so cruel a Fate. Why, perfidious Wretch, do you not take away also my Life, that no kind of Villainy may be left unperpetrated by you. O had you but done it before the criminal Embrace, my Ghost had then been guiltless and unstain'd. Yet, if the Heavenly Powers see these Things ; if the Majesty of the Gods is not a meer Fiction ; if with me all Things are not come to Ruin ; one Time or other Vengeance will overtake thee. I myself, casting off all Restraint of Shame, will proclaim thy Crimes. If at Liberty, I will come abroad, and publish them among the People ; if kept imprisoned in Woods, I will fill the Woods with my Complaints, and move the conscious Rocks. Let Heaven,

" and

Audiat hæc æther, & si Deus ullus in illo est.
Talibus ira feri postquam commota tyranni ;
Nec minor hæc metus est : causâ stimulatus utrâ-
que ;

550

Quo fuit accinctus, vagina liberat ensem :
Arreptamque coma, flexis post terga lacertis,
Vincla pati cogit. Jugulum Philomela parabat ;
Spemque suæ mortis viso conceperat ense.

Ille indignanti, & nomen patris usque vocanti, 555

Luctantique loqui comprehensam forcipe linguam
Abstulit ense fero. Radix micat ultima linguæ.

Ipsa jacet, terræque tremens immurmurat atræ.

Utque salire solet mutilatæ cauda colubræ,

Palpitat : & moriens dominæ vestigia quærit. 560

Hoc quoque post facinus (vix ausim credere) fer-
tur

Sæpe sua lacerum repetisse libidine corpus.

Sustinet ad Procnen post talia facta reverti :

Conjuge quæ viso germanam quærit : at ille

Dat gemitus fictos, commentaque funera nar-
rat.

565

Et lacrymæ fecêre fidem. Velamina Procne

Deripit ex humeris auro fulgentia lato :

Induiturque atras vestes : & inane sepulchrum

Constituit : falsisque piacula manibus infert :

Et luget non sic lugendæ fata sororis.

570

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"and every God that inhabits there, hear these my Vows." When by these
and such Reproaches she had rous'd the Passion of the furious Tyrant, nor was
she less disturb'd by Fear ; urged alike by both, he unsheathes the Sword where-
with he was girt round, and seizing her by the Hair, after forcing her Arms
behind her, he compell'd her to submit to Chains. Philomela prepared her
Throat for the mortal Blow, and had conceived Hopes of Death upon seeing the
Sword. But he having seized her Tongue with Pincers, cut it off with the cruel
Sword, as she was raving with Indignation, and calling constantly on the Name
of her Father, and struggling hard to speak. The quivering Root still remains,
but the Tongue itself is thrown to the Ground, and faintly murmurs as it lies
trembling on the stain'd Earth. And as a Snake when wounded writhes and
twists his Tail, it leaps about ; and dying, seeks the Feet of it's Mistress. It is
said too, (tho' I dare scarce believe it) that, even after so black a Deed, he
frequently indulged his lustful Flame on her mangled Body.

Yet after all this Baseness, he had the Confidence to present himself to Procne,
who, when she saw her Husband, enquires immediately after her Sister : but he
utters feign'd Groans, and tells an artful Story of her Death. And procures
Credit from his Tears. Procne tears from her Shoulder her Robe embroidered
with copious Flowers of Gold, and is clad in sable Weeds, and raises in vain
sepulchres, and offers Expiations to the fictitious Ghost, and mourns the Fate of
her Sister, which known must have inspir'd a Passion very different from Grief.

The

*Æther, et si est ullus deus in illo,
audiat hæc. Postquam ira feri
tyranni est commota talibus dic-
tis, nec metus est minor hac, sti-
mulatus utraque causa liberat
ensem quo fuit accinctus vagina,
cogitque illam arreptam comâ
lacertis flexis post terga, pati
vincla. Philomela parabat ju-
gulum, conceperatque spem suæ
mortis ense viso. Ille abstulit ense
fero linguam comprehensam forci-
pe, illi indignanti, et usque vo-
canti nomen patris, luctantique
loqui. Ultima radix linguæ mi-
cat. Ipsa jacet, tremensque im-
murmurat terræ atræ ; palpi-
tatque, ut cauda colubræ muti-
latæ solet salire, et moriens,
quærit vestigia dominæ. Fertur
quoque post hoc facinus (vix au-
sim credere) repetisse sæpe lace-
rum corpus sua libidine. Post ta-
lia facta sustinet reverti ad
Procnen, quæ conjuge viso quæ-
rit germanam : at ille dat fictos
gemitus, narratque funera com-
menta. Et lacrymæ fecere fidem.
Procne deripit ex humeris vela-
mina fulgentia lato auro, indui-
turque atras vestes : et constituit
inane sepulchrum : infertque pi-
acula falsis manibus : et luget
fata sororis non sic lugendæ.*

*Deus Phœbus lustraverat bis
sex signa ætæ anno. Quid Phi-
lomela faciat? custodia claudit
fugam: mœnia stabulorum struc-
ta solido saxo rigent: os mutum
caret indice facti. Ingenium
grande est dolori: solertiaque
venit miseris rebus. Callida sus-
pendit stamina barbarica tela;
intexuitque purpureas notas filis
albis; indicium sceleris: perfec-
taque opus tradidit uni, rogat-
que gestu ut ferat dominæ. Illa
pertulit rogata ad Procnen, nec
scit quid tradat in illis. Matro-
na sævi tyranni evoluit vestes:
legitque miserabile carmen suæ
germani; et (mirum potuisse)
filet. Dolor repressit ora: ver-
baque satis indignantia defue-
runt linguæ quærenti ea: nec
vacat flere: sed ruit confusura
fasque nefasque: estque tota in
imagine poenæ. Tempus erat quo
Sithoniæ nurus solent celebrare
sacra Trieterica Bacchi. Nox
conscia sacris. Nocte Rhodope
sonat tinnitibus acuti æris; noc-
te regina est egressa sua domo:
instruiturque ritibus dei: acci-
pitque furialia arma. Caput te-
gitur vite: vellera cervina de-
pendent sinistro latere: levis
hasta incubat humero.*

Signa Deus bis sex ætæ lustraverat anno.
Quid faciat Philomela? fugam custodia claudit
Structa rigent solido stabulorum mœnia saxo:
Os mutum facti caret indice. Grande dolori
Ingenium est: miserisque venit solertia rebus.
Stamina barbaricâ suspendit callida telâ:
Purpureasque notas filis intexuit albis,
Indicium sceleris: perfectaue tradidit uni:
Utque ferat dominæ gestu rogat. Illa rogata
Pertulit ad Procnen: nec scit quid tradat in il-
lis.

Evolvitur vestes sævi matrona tyranni:
Germanæque suæ carmen miserabile legit:
Et (mirum potuisse!) filet. Dolor ora repressit
Verbaque quærenti satis indignantia linguæ
Defuerunt: nec flere vacat. Sed fasque nefas-
que

Confusura ruit: poenæque in imagine tota est.
Tempus erat, quo sacra solent Trieterica Bacchi
Sithoniæ celebrare nurus. Nox conscia sacris.
Nocte sonat Rhodope tinnitibus æris acuti:
Nocte sua est egressa domo regina: Deique
Ritibus instruitur, furialiaque accipit arma.
Vite caput tegitur: lateri cervina sinistro
Vellera dependent: humero levis incubat hasta.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

The God of Day had compleated the Year by a Progress thro' the twelve Signs of the Zodiac. What can Philomela do? Watchful Keepers prevent her Escape: the Walls of the Lodge are built high of solid Stone: Her speechless Mouth cannot make no Discovery of the Crime. But urgent Grief quickens Ingenuity, and in Distress Expedients readily offer. She fix'd to a Loom with perfect Skill a Web of the Barbarian Fashion, and by purple Notes interwoven in white Thread, traced the bloody Crime. This when finished, she gave to one of the Slaves that attended her, and signified by Gestures that she must carry it to her Mistress. She carried as desired to Procne, nor once suspected what was convey'd in it. The Matron of the savage Tyrant unfolds the Web, and reads the mournful Story of her Sister: and, strange that she could, is silent. Excess of Grief check'd her Speech, nor could her eager Tongue find Words to express her Indignation: there is no Room for Tears. But rushes impetuous, determin'd to confound right and wrong, and is wholly taken up in the Contrivance of Revenge.

It was now the time when the Thracian Matrons are wont to celebrate the triennial Feast of Bacchus. Night alone is conscious to these Rites. By Night Rhodope resounds with the shrill Tinkling of Brasses. By Night the Queen left the Palace, arrayed according to the Rites of the God, and carrying the Badges of that Frantick Solemnity. Wreaths of Vine Leaves adorn her Head, a Deer's Skin covers her left Side, and a smooth Spear presses her Shoulder.

Concita per silvas, turba comitante suarum,
Terribilis Procne, furiisque agitata doloris, 595
Bacche, tuas simulat. Venit ad stabula avia tan-
dem :

Exululatque, Evoëque sonat, portasque refringit :
Germanamque rapit : raptæque insignia Bacchi
Induit : & vultus hederarum frondibus abdit :
Attonitamque trahens intra sua limina ducit. 600
Ut sensit tetigisse domum Philomela nefandam,
Horruit infelix ; totoque expalluit ore.

Nacta locum Procne, sacrorum pignora demit,
Oraque develat miseræ pudibunda sorori :

Amplexuque petit. Sed non attollere contra 605
Sustinet hæc oculos ; pellex sibi visa sororis :

Dejectoque in humum vultu, jurare volenti,
Testarique Deos, per vim sibi dedecus illud

Illatum, pro voce manus fuit. Ardet, & iram

Non capit ipsa suam Procne, fletumque sorori. 610

Corripiens, Non est lacrymis hic, inquit, agen-
dum,

Sed ferro ; sed si quid habes, quod vincere ferrum

Possit. In omne nefas ego me, germana ! paravi.

Aut ego, cum facibus regalia tecta cremâro,

Artificem mediis immittam Terea flammis : 615

Aut linguam, aut oculos, aut quæ tibi membra
pudorem

*Procne concita per sylvas, turba
suarum comitante, terribilis, a-
gitataque furiis doloris, simu-
lat tuas, Bacche : tandem venit
ad avia stabula : exululatque,
sonatq; Evoe, refringitque por-
tas : rapitque germanam : indu-
itque insignia Bacchi raptæ : et
abdit vultus frondibus hederarum :
trahensque, ducit attoni-
tam intra sua limina. Ut infelix
Philomela sensit se tetigisse do-
mum nefandam, horruit : ex-
palluitque toto ore. Procne nac-
ta locum, demit pignora sacro-
rum, develatq; pudibunda ora
miseræ sorori ; petitque amplexu.
Sed hæc contra non sustinet at-
tollere oculos ; visa sibi pellex so-
roris : vultuque dejecto in hu-
mum, manus fuit pro voce illi
volenti jurare, testarique deos,
illud dedecus illatum sibi per
vim. Procne ardet, et ipsa non
capit suam iram : corripiensque
fletum sororis, inquit : non est
agendum hic lacrymis, sed ferro,
sed eo, si habes quid quod pos-
sit vincere ferrum. Germana,
ego paravi me in omne nefas. E-
go aut cremaro regalia tecta cum
facibus, et immittam artificem
Terea mediis flammis : aut rapi-
am ferro linguam, aut oculos,
aut membra, quæ abstulerunt
pudorem tibi :*

TRANSLATION.

The terrible Procne thus hurries through the Woods, followed by a Crowd of Attendants, and agitated by the Tumults of Indignation, pretends them such as Bacchus inspir'd. At length she arrives at the solitary Dome, and howls, and cries Evoe, and breaks open the Gates, and seizes her Sister, and cloaths her in the Ensigns of the God, and hides her Face with Leaves of Ivy, and drawing her along, full of Amazement, leads her within the Limits of the Court.

As soon as the unhappy Philomela perceiv'd that she had touch'd the guilty House, a shivering cold seizes her, and Paleness spreads o'er all her Face. Procne having now found a fit Retirement, removes the sacred Symbols of the Deity, and unveils the blushing Face of her wretched Sister, and fondly holds her in her Embraces. But she on the contrary, as one that had stain'd her Sister's Bed, cannot bear to lift up her Eyes ; but with a dejected Countenance, and willing to swear, and call the Gods to Witness, that Violence had brought the Infamy upon her, her Hand served instead of a Voice, and proclaim'd in Signals her Innocence. Procne burns with Passion, nor can she any longer contain her Rage ; but checking the unseasonable Grief of her Sister : " It is not to Tears, says she, that we must now have Recourse, but to the Sword ; but to whatever else you contrive more vengeful than the Sword. I, Sister, have hardened myself to every Crime : I will either, after having set on Fire with Torches the Royal Palace, plunge the inhuman Author of your Wrongs into the middle of the Flames, or I will dig out with direful Steel his Tongue, or Eyes, or the Parts that injur'd your Honour,

aut expellam fontem animam per mille vulnera. Quodcunque paravi est magnum, dubito adhuc quid sit. Dum Procne peragit talia, Itys veniebat ad matrem. Admonita est ab illo quid possit: tuensque oculis immitibus, dixit: ab, quam es similis patri! nec locuta plura, parat triste facinus; exæstuatque tacita ira. Tamen ut natus accessit, attulitque salutem matri; et adduxit colla parvis lacertis, junxitque oscula mixta puerilibus blanditiis: genitrix quidem est mota, constititque infracta ira: invitique oculi maduere coactis lacrymis. Sed simul sensit matrem labare ex nimia pietate: versa est iterum ab hoc, ad vultus sororis; spectansque ambos invicem, inquit: cur alter admovet blanditias, altera filet rapta lingua? cur non illa vocat sororem quam hic vocat matrem? nata Pandione, vide cui marito sis nupta. Degeneras: pietas in conjuge Terei est scelus. Nec est mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica tigris trahit lactantem foetum cervæ per silvas opacas. Utque tenere remotam partem altæ domus;

Abstulerunt, ferro rapiam: aut per vulnera mille fontem animam expellam. Magnum quodcunque paravi:
Quid sit, adhuc dubito. Peragit dum talia Procne, Ad matrem veniebat Itys. Quid possit, ab illo 620
Admonita est: oculisque tuens immitibus, Ah, quam
Es similis Patri! dixit. Nec plura locuta, Triste parat facinus; tacitaque exæstuat ira.
Ut tamen accessit natus, matrique salutem Attulit, & parvis adduxit colla lacertis, 625
Mistaque blanditiis puerilibus oscula junxit: Mota quidem est genitrix, infractaque constitit ira:
Invitque oculi lacrymis maduere coactis. Sed simul ex nimia matrem pietate labare
Sensit: ab hoc iterum est ad vultus versa sororis; 630
Inque vicem spectans ambos, Cur admovet, inquit, Alter blanditias: rapta filet altera lingua?
Quam vocat hic matrem, cur non vocat illa sororem?
Cui sis nupta vide, Pandione nata, marito. Degeneras. Scelus est pietas in conjuge Terei. 635
Nec mora; traxit Ityn: veluti Gangetica cervæ Lactantem foetum per silvas tigris opacas.
Utque domûs altæ partem tenere remotam:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ Honour, or expell his guilty Soul by a thousand Wounds. What to fix upon
 “ I have not yet resolved, but determin’d I am to do something great.”

While Procne thus discourses to her Sister, Itys ran up to his Mother: by him she is admonished of what she might do; and looking at him with stern Eyes, ah, said she, how like you are to your Father! she said no more, but prepares in her Mind the bloody Deed, and burns with silent Rage. But as her Son drew near, and saluted his Mother, and folded his little Arms round her Neck, and join’d Kisses mixt with childish Prattle, the Mother was softened to Pity, her Anger abated, and Tears forc’d themselves from her unwilling Eyes. But when she found that the natural Fondness of a Parent disarm’d her Resentment, again she turn’d her Eyes to her Sister, and looking by turns at both: “ Why, says she, does
 “ one accost me with fond Caresses; the other stand silent bereft of her Tongue?
 “ Why, as he calls me Mother, does not she call me Sister? O Daughter of
 “ Pandion, think to what a Husband thou art married: You degenerate: Con-
 “ jugal Duty, in the Wife of Tereus, would become a Crime.” No more she wavers, but seizes Itys, as when a Tygres, on the Banks of Ganges, drags thro’ gloomy Groves the tender Suckling of a Hind. When they were come to a remote Part of the lofty Dome, Procne plunges the Sword into his Bosom, now

N O T E S.

636. *Gangetica.*] *Indica* from the *Ganges*, one of the greatest Rivers in *India*.

667. *Corpora*

Tendentemque manus, & jam sua fata videntem,
Eja, & jam, mater, clamantem, & colla peten-
tem

640

Ense ferit Procne, lateri qua pectus adhæret ;
Nec vultum avertit. Satis illi ad fata vel unum
Vulnus erat ; jugulum ferro Philomela resolvit.
Vivaq; adhuc, animæq; aliquid retinentia membra
Dilaniant. Pars inde cavis exultat ahenis :

645

Pars verubus stridet : manant penetralia tabo.
His adhibet conjux ignarum Terea mensis :
Et patrii moris sacrum mentita, quod uni
Fas sit adire viro, comites, famulosque removit.

Ipse sedens folio Tereus sublimis avito
Vescitur : inque suam sua viscera congerit alvum.

650

Tantaque nox animi est, Ityn huc arcessite, dixit.
Dissimulare nequit crudelia gaudia Procne :

Jamque suæ cupiens existere nuncia cladis,
Intus habes, quod poscis, ait. Circumspicit ille,
Atque ubi sit, quærit. Quærenti, iterumque vo-
canti,

Sicut erat sparsis furiali cæde capillis,
Profiliit, Ityosque caput Philomela cruentum
Misit in ora patris : nec tempore maluit ullo
Posse loqui, & meritis testari gaudia dictis.

660

Thracius ingenti mensas clamore repellit,
Vipereasque ciet Stygia de valle sorores :

*Procne ferit ense, qua pectus
adhæret lateri, filium tenden-
temque manus, et jam videntem
sua fata, & jam clamantem eja
mater, et petentem colla : nec a-
vertit vultum. Vel unum vulnus
erat satis illi ad fata : Philome-
la resolvit jugulum ferro. Dila-
niant membra adhuc vivaque,
retinentiaque aliquid animæ :
inde pars exultat cavis ahenis :
pars stridet verubus : penetralia
manant tabo. Conjux adhibet
ignarum Terea his mensis : &
mentita sacrum patrii moris,
quod sit fas uni viro adire, re-
movit comites famulosque. Ipse
Tereus sedens sublimis folio avito
vescitur : congeritque sua visce-
ra in suam alvum : noxque ani-
mi est tanta, dixit : arcessite Ityn
huc. Procne nequit dissimulare
crudelia gaudia ; jamque cupi-
ens existere nuncia suæ cladis,
ait, habes intus quod poscis. Ille
circumspicit, atque quærit ubi
sit. Philomela sicut erat capillis
sparsis furiali cæde, profilit illi
quærenti, vocantique iterum :
misitque caput cruentum Ityos in
ora patris : nec ullo tempore ma-
luit posse loqui, et testari gaudia
meritis dictis. Thracius repellit
mensas ingenti clamore, cietque
vipereas sorores de valle Stygia.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

aware of his Fate, and stretching out his Hands, and calling her his dearest Mo-
ther, and struggling to throw his Arms round his Neck ; nor did she so much
as turn away her Eyes. One Stroke was sufficient to compleat his Fate. Philo-
mela lays open his Throat with a Sword : His Limbs still quivering, and retaining
somewhat of Life, they tear in Pieces. Part of them are boil'd in Kettles, Part
roasted on Spits ; the Floors run in Streams of Gore. The Wife invites the un-
suspecting Tereus to this inhuman Feast, and falsely pretending a Mystick Sacrifice
in the Manner of her Country, at which it was lawful for the Husband only to be
present, removed his Attendants and Servants. Tereus himself. exalted on the
Throne of his Ancestors, feeds on the offered Banquet, and greedily devours his
own Bowels : And so great is the blindness of his Mind, that he desires Itys may
be call'd to him Procne can no longer dissemble her cruel Joy, but impatient to
be herself the Discoverer of her bloody Crime, You have within you, says she,
what you call for. He looks round him, and still enquires where he can be. As
he thus enquires, and again calls for his Son, Philomela springs out, her Hair
dishevell'd and stain'd with the infernal Murder, and throws the bloody Head of
Itys in his Father's Face ; nor at any time did she more earnestly wish for Speech,
and to be able to testify her Joy in Words suited to her Wrongs. The Tyrant
pushes the Table from him with a hideous Cry, and calls the snaky Furies from
their Stygian Dens. Sometimes he resolves, by tearing open his Breast, to dis-
charge

*Et modo gestit, si possit, referato
pectore egerere inde diras dapes,
semesq; viscera : modo flet, vo-
catq; se miserabile bustum nati.
Nunc sequitur genitas Pandione
nudo ferro. Putares corpora Ce-
cropidum pendere pennis ; pende-
bant pennis : quarum altera petit
silvas, altera subit tecta : neque
notæ cædis adhuc excessere de
pectore, plumaq; est signata san-
guine. Ille velox suo dolore cupi-
dineque pænæ vertitur in volu-
crem, cui cristæ stant in vertice :
immodicum rostrum prominet pro
longa cuspide. Epops est nomen
volucris : facies videtur armata.
Hic dolor misit Pandiona ad
tartareas umbras ante diem, ex-
tremaq; tempora longæ senectæ.*

VIII. Erechtheus capit scep-
tra loci, moderamenque rerum,

*Et modo, si possit, referato pectore diras
Egerere inde dapes, semesque viscera gestit.
Flet modo, seque vocat bustum miserabile nati: 665
Nunc sequitur nudo genitas Pandione ferro.
Corpora Cecropidum pennis pendere putares ;
Pendebant pennis. Quarum petit altera silvas :
Altera tecta subit. Neque adhuc de pectore cædis
Excessere notæ ; signataque sanguine pluma est.*

670

*Ille dolore suo, pænæque cupidine velox,
Vertitur in volucrem ; cui stant in vertice cristæ :
Prominet immodicum pro longa cuspide rostrum.
Nomen Epops volucris : facies armata videtur.
Hic dolor ante diem longæq; extrema senectæ 675
Tempora, Tartareas Pandiona misit ad umbras.*

VIII. Sceptra loci, rerumque capit moderamen
Erechtheus ;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

charge the direful Repast, and half-eaten Bowels ; anon he weeps, and calls him-
self the wretched Tomb of his own Son : Now he pursues the Daughters of Pan-
dion with his naked Sword. You would imagine that the Bodies of the Cecro-
pian Nymphs were supported by Wings ; they were indeed supported by Wings.
One wanders in the Woods, the other shelters herself under Roofs. The Marks
of her Cruelty may be yet seen on her Breast, and her Feathers are stain'd with
Blood. He too, made swift by his Resentment and Impatience of Revenge, is
changed to a Bird, that bears on his Head crested Plumes : a long Beak stands
out in Form of a Spear, and thus arm'd in his Looks, is distinguish'd by the
Name of a Lapwing. This mournful Disaster hurried Pandion to the Tartarean
Shades before his Day, and the late Period of a long old Age.

VIII. Erechtheus succeeded next to the Athenian Scepter, and Government of
the State ; 'tis hard to say, whether he was more powerful by his Love of Justice,

N O T E S.

667. *Corpora Cecropidum.*] We come now
to the fabulous Part of this Story ; that which
the Poets have devised to serve their Pur-
poses, which is thus explain'd by *Banier*. As
it was common in ancient Times, to mix the
supernatural with all Events of Moment, and
account for them by the Intervention of the
Gods ; so it was given out, that *Procne* had
been transform'd into a Swallow, *Philomela*
into a Nightingale, *Itys* into a Pheasant, and
Tereus into a Lapwing. The Mythologists
find Reasons corresponding to these Metamor-
phoses ; they will have it, that these Symbo-
lical Transformations were design'd to figure
the Characters of these several Persons. As
the Lap-wing is a Bird that delights in Filth,
they will have this to be an Emblem of *Te-
reus's* impure Morals ; because the Flight of
that Bird is very slow, it signifies at the same
Time, that he was not able to overtake the
Princesses, his Ship not being so good a Sailor
as theirs. A Verse of *Aristophanes*, in the first

Act of his Comedy of the Birds, where *Te-
reus*, to abate the Astonishment of *Eulpi-
surpriz'd* to see that Prince under so hideous a
Figure, gives us sufficiently to understand
these ancient Fictions were often invented, or
at least improved, by the Tragick Poets, and
especially this one, since *Tereus* says: *Sophocles*
has thought fit to put me into this Disguise.
The Nightingale, that hides itself in Woods
and Thickets, seems as it were industrious to
cover *Philomela's* Shame and Misfortunes
and the Swallow, that frequents Houses, set-
forth the Disquietude of *Procne*, who in vain
seeks after her Son, whom she inhumanely
murdered.

677. *Sceptra loci, &c.*] From the Fate
Tereus, the Poet passes to the Story of *Calais*
and *Zethes*. They were the Sons of *Boreas*,
King of *Thrace*, by *Orithyia*, the Daughter
of *Erechtheus*, King of *Athens* ; whom the
Prince had carried off.

710. *Cicon*

Justitia dubium, validisne potentior armis.

Quatuor ille quidem juvenes, totidemque creârat
Fœmineæ sortis ; sed erat par forma duarum. 680
E quibus Æolides Cephalus te conjuge felix,
Procri, fuit : Boreæ Tereus, Thracesque noce-
bant :

Dilectaque diu caruit Deus Orithyia,
Dum rogat, & precibus mavult quam viribus uti.

Ast ubi blanditiis agitur nihil, horridus ira, 685

Quæ solita est illi nimiumque domestica vento ;

Et merito, dixit : quid enim mea tela reliqui,

Sævitiâ, & vires, iramque, animosque minaces,

Admovique preces ; quarum me dedecet usus ?

Apta mihi vis est : Vi tristia nubila pello : 690

Vi freta concutio, nodosaque robora verto,

Induroque nives, & terras grandine pulso.

Idem ego cum fratres cœlo sum nactus aperto,

(Nam mihi campus is est) tanto molimine luctor,

Ut medius nostris concursibus intonet æther : 695

Exilientque cavis elisi nubibus ignes.

Idem ego, cum subii convexa foramina terræ,

Supposuique ferox imis mea terga cavernis ;

Sollicito manes, totumque tremoribus orbem.

Hac ope debueram thalamos petiisse : focerque 700

Non orandus erat, sed vi faciendus Erechtheus.

atque dubium est, fueritne po-
tentior justitia, an validis ar-
mis. Ille quidem crearat quatuor
juvenes, totidemque fœmineæ
sortis : sed forma duarum erat
par. E quibus Cephalus Æolides
fuit felix te, Procri, conjuge : Te-
reus Thracesque nocebant Bo-
reæ, deusque diu caruit dilecta
Orithyia, dum rogat, et mavult
uti precibus quam viribus. At ubi
nihil agitur blanditiis, hor-
ridus irâ, quæ est solita, nimi-
umque domestica illi vento ; dix-
it : et merito, quid enim reliqui
mea tela, sævitiâ, et vires, i-
ramque, minacesque animos ; ad-
movique preces, quarum usus de-
decet me ? vis est apta mihi : vi
pello tristia nubila : vi concutio
freta, vertoque nodosa robora,
induroque nives, et pulso terras
grandine. Ego idem cum sum
nactus fratres cœlo aperto, (nam
is est campus mihi,) luctor tanto
molimine, ut æther medius into-
net nostris concursibus, ignesque
elisi cavis nubibus exilient. Ego
idem cum subii convexa forami-
na terræ, feroxque seposui mea
terga imis cavernis, sollicito
manes, totumque orbem tremo-
ribus. Hac ope debueram petiisse
thalamos : Erechtheusque non e-
rat orandus, sed faciendus focer vi.

TRANSLATION.

or his mighty Armies. To him were born four Sons, and as many of the female
Lot ; but two *excelled*, and were alike in Beauty. Cephalus, the Grandson of
Æolus, was blest in having Procris for his Wife ; but Tereus and the Thracians
were a great Obstacle to Boreas, and the God languish'd long without his dear
Orithyia, while he begs, and prefers suppliant Prayers to Force. But when Blan-
dishments avail'd nothing, swelling with Rage, and those rougher Arts so usual
and native to this Wind : “ Deservedly, says he, am I now rejected ; for why
“ did I relinquish my proper Weapons, Rage, and Violence, and Fierceness, and
“ threatening Blasts, and apply in humble Prayers to my Dishonour ? Violence is
“ my proper Talent ; by Violence I drive the stormy Clouds, and shake with
“ foaming Billows the Deep ; by Violence I overturn the knotted Oaks, harden
“ Snow, and beat the Earth with Hail. The same when encountering my Bro-
“ thers in the open Air (for this is peculiarly my Field) I struggle with such
“ mighty Efforts, that Heaven from Pole to Pole re-echoes the dreadful Shock,
“ and fierce Lightnings, struck from hollow Clouds, play around. The same,
“ when pent within hollow subterraneous Caves, and opposing my Back to
“ Earth's lowest Caverns, I shake the infernal Regions, and whole Globe with
“ Earthquakes. 'Tis thus I ought to have pursued my Bride ; nor courted
“ Erechtheus to become my Father-in-Law, but by Force compell'd him.”

Boreas locutus hæc, aut non inferiora his, excussit pennas; jactatibus quarum, omnis tellus est afflata; latumque æquor perhorruit; trahensque pulveream pallam per summa cacumina, verrit humum: tectusque caligine, amans amplectitur fulvis alis Orithyian pavidam metu. Dum volat; ignes agitoti arserunt fortius, nec raptor suppressit habenas ærii cursus, priusquam tenuit populos & mœnia Ciconum. Illic Actæa Orithyia et est facta conjux gelidi tyranni, et genitrix; enixa gemellos partus qui haberent pennas genitoris, cætera matris. Tamen memorant has pennas non natas una cum corpore, dumque barba submissa rutilis capillis aberat, puer Calaisque Zethesque fuerunt implumes. Mox pennæ ritu volucrum, cœpere cingere pariter utrumque latus: malæ cœpere pariter flavescere. Ergo ubi tempus puerile concessit juventæ; petiere prima carina cum Minyis per mare non motum vellera radiantia nitido villo.

Hæc Boreas, aut his non inferiora locutus,
Excussit pennas; quarum jactatibus omnis
Afflata est tellus; latumque perhorruit æquor:
Pulvereamque trahens per summa cacumina pal-
lam,
Verrit humum, pavidamque metu caligine tectus
Orithyian amans fulvis amplectitur alis.
Dum volat, arserunt agitoti fortius ignes.
Nec prius ærii cursus suppressit habenas
Quam Ciconum tenuit populos, & mœnia, rap-
tor.
Illic & gelidi conjux Actæa tyranni,
Et genitrix facta est: partus enixa gemellos;
Cætera qui matris, pennas genitoris haberent.
Non tamen has unâ memorant cum corpore na-
tas:
Barbaque dum rutilis aberat submissa capillis,
Implumes Calaisque puer, Zethesque fuerunt.
Mox pariter ritu pennæ cœpere volucrum
Cingere utrumque latus; pariter flavescere malæ.
Ergo, ubi concessit tempus puerile juventæ,
Vellera cum Minyis nitido radiantia villo
Per mare non motum prima petiêre carina.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

In these or such like blustering Words Boreas spoke, and shook his dreadful Wings; by whose Tossings the whole Earth was fann'd, and the wide Sea trembled When the Lover drawing his dusty Mantle over the Mountain's Tops, sweeps the Ground, and wrapt in Darknes, embraces with his yellow Wings, Orithyia, aghast with Fear As he flies, the agitated Flames of Love burn fiercer; nor did the Ravisher check the Reins of his aerial Course, till he reached the People and Walls of the Ciconians. There Actæan Orithyia was espoused to the cold Tyrant, and became a Mother, being delivered of Twins, who retain'd the Wings of their Father, but in other Things resembled their Mother. Yet they tell us, these Wings were wanting at the Time of their Birth; and that, until a Beard of dusky Hair begun to grow, the Boys, Calais and Zethes remain'd unfledg'd. But soon after, Wings, like those of Birds, began to inclose their Sides, and at once their Cheeks were covered with yellow Down. When therefore the childish Season of Life gave way to that of Youth and Manhood, they embark'd with the Argonauts, whose Ship first essay'd the hostile Waves; and with them attempted the fam'd Prize of the Fleece, shining with radiant Gold.

N O T E S.

710. *Ciconum populos.*] A People of *Thrace*, inhabiting near Mount *Ismarus*, and the *Bisonian Lake*.

720. *Cum Minyis.*] The *Minyæ* were a Peo-

ple of *Thessaly*, so call'd from *Minyeus*, one of its Rivers; known afterwards by the Name of *Orchomenos*.

LIBER SEPTIMUS.

I. **J**Amque fretum Minyæ Pegasæa puppe se-
cabant,
Perpetuaque trahens inopem sub nocte
senectam
Phineus visus erat; juvenesque Aquilone creati

O R D O.

I. Jamque Minyæ secabant
fretum Pegasæa puppe, Phine-
usque trahens inopem senectam
sub perpetua nocte erat visus;
juvenesque creati aquilone

T R A N S L A T I O N.

I. **A**ND now the Argonauts plough'd the Sea in the Pegasæan Ship, and
had seen Phineus dragging on a needy old Age in perpetual Night: The
young Sons of Boreas had driven the Virgin-fac'd Harpies from the Table of the
N O T E S.

This Book begins with the fam'd Expedition of the *Argonauts*. Ovid, having in the Course of this Narration come to *Calais* and *Zetbes*, and trac'd them to the Time when they embark'd in this Voyage, is naturally led to give the Particulars of an Event, so renown'd in Story. As it is of Importance to be well acquainted with this Fable, I shall trace Things from their Source, and endeavour to explain all the Fictions that are any way connected with it. *Athamas*, the Son of *Æolus*, Grandson of *Hellen*, and Great-grandson of *Deucalion*, marrying *Ino*, the Daughter of *Cadmus*, soon after divorc'd her, to make Way for *Nephela*, by whom he had *Phryxus* and *Helle*. But disgusted with her, he took back *Ino*, who bore him two Sons, *Learchus* and *Melicerta*. *Ino*, who had now greatly the Ascendant of her Husband, hated the Children of *Nephela*, who, as eldest, had a Right to succeed; so that she sought all Means to destroy them. *Phryxus*, appriz'd of her Design by his Governor, had a Vessel privately equip'd, and taking with him Part of his Father's Treasures, embark'd with his Sister *Helle* to seek a secure Retreat at the Court of *Æetes*, his Kinsman, who reign'd in *Colchis*. The young *Helle*, oppress'd with the Hardships of the Voyage, died by the Way; or, as we learn from *Diodorus*, having got up to the Ship's Deck, fell into the Sea, and was drown'd. She is thought to have derived her Name to that Part of the *Archipelago*, which, from that Adventure, has been called the *Hellaspont*, or the Sea of *Helle*. Upon his Arrival in *Colchis*, *Æetes* gave him a kind Reception, and some Time after bestow'd upon him his Daughter *Calciopé* in Marriage; but afterwards coveting the Treasures of his Son-in-Law, he put him to Death, and seiz'd them. When these Things were known in *Greece*, such of

the Youths as were most passionately fond of Fame, began to form a Design of demanding back the Treasures of *Athamas*, and revenging the Death of *Phryxus*. *Pelias*, Uncle to *Jason*, having driven his Brother *Eson* from the Throne of *Ioleos*, and wanting to remove *Jason*, who might take it into his Head to re-establish his Father *Eson*, would not lose so favourable an Opportunity; and urged him to engage in a Voyage, from which he might reap so much Glory and Renown. As this Expedition had been publish'd over all *Greece*, many young Princes were assembled at the Court of *Ioleos*; who having conferr'd the chief Command on *Jason*, embark'd in the Ship *Argo*, whence this was call'd the Expedition of the *Argonauts*. Various are the Conjectures as to this Name; some derive it from *Argus*, who proposed the Plan of the Vessel; others from its Swiftness, as *Argos* in *Greek* signifies swift. One Thing not to be omitted is, that in the Construction of this Ship, an Oak of the Forest of *Dodona* was employed, which was put in the Prow, and hence undoubtedly came the Tradition, that this Ship deliver'd Oracles, as may be seen in *Apollodorus*, *Apollonius*, *Lycophron*, &c. As Navigation was then but in its Infancy, the *Argonauts*, as may be naturally supposed, met with several Adventures in their Voyage, the most memorable of which are here recounted by the Poet; and as to the Fictions, he has intermix'd with them, they shall be explain'd in the Course of the Notes.

1. *Pegasæa puppe*.] In the Ship *Argo*; so call'd from *Pegasus*, the Name of a City and Promontory of *Thessaly*, near to which this Ship was built.

3. *Phineus visus erat*.] The first remarkable Incident in this Expedition was the rescuing *Phineus* from the Persecution of the Harpies.

6. *Limosi*

fugaverant virgineas volucres
ore miseri senis, perpeffique mul-
ta sub claro Jafone, tandem
contigerant rapidas undas limosi
Phasidos. Dumque adeunt re-
gem, poscuntque Phryxæa vel-
lera, lexque horrenda nume-
ris magnorum laborum datur;
Ætias interea concipit validos
ignes, & luctata diu, postquam
non poterat vincere furorem ra-
tione; ait: Medea, frustra re-
pugnas; nescio quis deus obstat,
mirumque nisi est hoc, aut certe
aliquid simile huic, quod voca-
tur amare. Nam cur jussa patris
videntur mihi nimium dura?
Sunt quoque nimis dura. Cur de-
nique timeo, ne ille quem modo
vidi, pereat? quæ est causa
tanti timoris? o infelix, excute
si potes flammæ conceptas vir-
gineo pectore. Si possem, essem
sanior. Sed vis nova trahit me
invitam, cupidoque suadet ali-
ud, mens aliud: video meliora
proboque, sequor deteriora.
Quid virgo regia ureris in hos-
pitiæ, & concipis thalamos alieni
orbis? hæc terra potest quoque
dare quod ames. Est in diis an
ille vivat, an occidat: tamen vi-
vat; licetque precari id vel sine
amore. Quid enim Jason com-
misit?

Virgineas volucres miseri senis ore fugarant;
Multaque perpeffi claro sub Jafone, tandem
Contigerant rapidas limosi Phasidos undas.
Dumque adeunt regem, Phryxæaque vellera po-
cunt;

Lexque datur numeris magnorum horrenda lab-
orem:

Concipit interea validos Ætias ignes,
Et luctata diu, postquam ratione furorem
Vincere non poterat: Frustra, Medea, repugna
Nescio quis Deus obstat, ait. Mirumque, ni
hoc est,

Aut aliquid certè simile huic, quod amare vocatur
Nam cur jussa patris nimium mihi dura videntur
Sunt quoque dura nimis. Cur, quem modo de-
nique vidi,

Ne pereat, timeo? quæ tanti causa timoris?
Excute virgineo conceptas pectore flammæ,
Si potes, infelix. Si possem, sanior essem.
Sed trahit invitam nova vis: aliudque Cupido,
Mens aliud suadet. Video meliora, proboque;
Deteriora sequor. Quid in hospite, regia virgo,
Ureris? & thalamos alieni concipis orbis?

Hæc quoque terra potest, quod ames, dare. Vi-
vat, an ille

Occidat, in Diis est. Vivat tamen; idque precari
Vel sine amore licet. Quid enim commisit Jason?

TRANSLATION.

distress'd old Monarch, and after many Adventures under the renown'd Jason
had reach'd the rapid Waves of slimy Phasis.

Mean time, while they repair to the King, and demand the golden Fleece, and
Conditions are offered dreadful for the number of mighty Labours to be overcome; the
Daughter of Æetes conceives a violent Flame: and after struggling long, when by
Reason she can't conquer her Frenzy; "In vain (says she) Medea do you resist;
"know not what powerful opposes, and 'tis a Wonder but this, or something sur-
"extremely like it, is what they call Love. For why else do the Commands of my
"Father appear to me too hard? yea and indeed they are too hard. Why these my
"Fears lest he whom I saw so lately should perish? What can be the Cause of this
"mighty Fear? Banish unhappy Nymph if thou canst, the Flames that harbour
"in thy Virgin Breast. If indeed I could, I should act the wiser Part. But
"Power till now unfelt urges me in Spite of myself. Passion persuades one thing
"and Reason another. I see and approve the Right, yet knowingly pursue the
"Wrong. Why, Royal Maid, do you burn for a Stranger? Why covet a Husband
"from a remote Part of the World? Thy native Land can furnish Objects worth
"of thy Love. Whether he lives or dies is in the disposal of the Gods. Yet may
"he live; and thus far I am allowed to wish, even without the Impulse of Love
"For what Crime has Jason committed? Or what Breast so savage, as not to

N O T E S.

6. *Limosi Phasidos.*] That is, they arrived at
Colchis; for the *Phasis* is a River of Colchis that
flows into the *Euxine* Sea.

7. *Phryxæaque vellera poscunt.*] The gold
Fleece, so call'd from *Phryxus*, who, as we have
seen, carried it to Colchis. 63. No]

Quam nisi crudelem non tangat Iäsonis ætas, 26
Et genus, & virtus? quam non, ut cætera de-
sint,

Forma movere potest? certè mea pectora movit.

At, nisi opem tulero, taurorum afflabitur ore:

Concurretque suæ segeti, tellure creatis 30

Hostibus: aut avido dabitur fera præda draconi.

Hoc ego si patiar, tum me de tigride natam,

Tum ferrum & scopulos gestare in corde fatebor.

Cur non & specto pereuntem? oculosque videndo

Conscelero? cur non tauros exhortor in illum, 35

Terrigenasque feros, insopitumque draconem?

Dî meliora velint. Quanquam non ista precanda,

Sed facienda mihi. Prodamne ego regna paren-

tis,

Atque ope nescio quis servabitur advena nostrâ,

Ut, per me sospes, sine me det lintea ventis, 40

Virque sit alterius; pœnæ Medea relinquer?

Si facere hoc, aliamve potest præponere nobis,

Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo,

Non ea nobilitas animo est, ea gratia formæ,

Ut timeam fraudem, meritique obliviam nostri. 45

Et dabit ante fidem: cogamque in fœdera testes

Esse Deos. Quid tuta times? accingere; & om-

nem

Pelle moram. Tibi se semper debebit Iäson,

Te face solenni junget tibi; perque Pelasgas

quam nisi crudelem, ætas &
genus, et virtus Iäsonis non
tangat? quam, ut cætera de-
sunt, non potest forma ejus mo-
vere? certe movit mea pectora.
At nisi tulero opem, afflabitur o-
re taurorum, concurretque suæ
segeti, hostibus creatis tellure,
aut dabitur fera præda avido
draconi. Si ego patiar hoc, tum
fatebor me natam de tigride, tum
fatebor me gestare ferrum &
scopulos in corde. Cur non et spec-
to illum pereuntem? conscelero-
que oculos videndo? cur non ex-
hortor tauros, terrigenasque fe-
ros, insopitumque draconem in
illum? dî velint meliora: quan-
quam ista non sunt precanda,
sed facienda mihi. Egone pro-
dam regna parentis, atque nes-
cio quis advena servabitur nos-
tra ope, ut sospes per me, det lin-
tea ventis sine me, sitq; vir alte-
rius; egoque Medea relinquer
pœnæ? si potest facere hoc, præ-
ponereque aliam nobis, ingratus
occidat. Sed is vultus non est in
illo, ea nobilitas non est in animo,
non ea est gratia formæ ejus, ut
timeam fraudem, obliviamque
nostri meriti. Et dabit fidem
ante: cogamque deos esse testes
in fœdera ejus. Sic tuta, quid
times? accingere, et pelle omnem
moram: Iäson semper debebit se
tibi: junget se tibi solenni face:

TRANSLATION.

" touch'd with his Youth, Valour, and noble Race? Yea, and were these want-
" ting, whom might not this Beauty captivate? Sure he has captivated my
" Heart. But without my Aid he must be scorched by the glowing Breath of
" the Bulls; and encounter with Hosts of Earth-born Foes, a Harvest rais'd
" from his own Seed; or fall a savage Prey to the devouring Dragon. If in-
" deed I can suffer this, sure a Tigress must have given me Birth, and my
" Heart within me is of Rock and Iron. Why do I not behold him to expire;
" and prophane my Eyes with the bloody Scene? Why do I not animate the
" Bulls against him, and the fierce Sons of Earth, and the ever-wakeful Dra-
" gon. The Gods award better Things. But in vain do I confide in empty
" Prayers; Action and Art are here requir'd. Shall I then betray my Father's
" Kingdom, and combine to save a wandering Stranger, who, victorious by
" my Aid, may perhaps set Sail without me, and become the Husband of ano-
" ther; abandoning Medea to Punishment? If he is capable of this, or can
" prefer another Love to mine, let the ungrateful Man perish. But such are
" his Looks, such his Nobleness of Soul, and graceful Form, that I fear no
" Treachery; nor dread his forgetting of my Merit. He shall besides first
" plight his Faith, and I will call the Gods to witness our Agreement. What
" therefore, safe as thou art, canst thou fear? Haste then, and banish all De-
" lays. Jason shall owe his whole remaining Life to thee, and unite thee to
" him by the solemn nuptial Torch. The Crowd of Mothers too, shall celebrate
" thee

celebrabereque servatrix per Pelasgas urbes turba matrum. Ergo ego ablata ventis relinquam germanam fratremque, patremque deosque, & natale solum? nempe pater est sævus: nempe mea tellus est barbara, frater adhuc est infans: vota sororis stant mecum. Deus maximus est intra me: non relinquam magna, sequar magna: titulum pubis Achivæ servatæ, notitiamque melioris loci, & oppida quorum fama viget quoque hic, cultusque, artesque virorum, Æsonidemque, quem ego velim mutasse cum rebus, quas totus orbis possidet: quo conjuge ferar felix. & cara dis, & tangam sidera vertice. Quid, quod nescio qui montes dicuntur concurrere in mediis undis, Charibdisque inimica ratibus, nunc sorbere nunc reddere fretum; Scyllaque rapax cincta sævis canibus latrare Siculo profundo? nempe tenens quod amo, hærensque in gremia Jasonis ferar per longa freta; amplexa ipsum verebor nihil: aut si metuum quid, metuum de conjuge solo.

Servatrix urbes matrum celebrabere turbâ.
Ergo ego germanam, fratremque, patremque,
Deosque
Et natale solum ventis ablata relinquam?
Nempe pater sævus, nempe est mea barbara tellus,
Frater adhuc infans: stant mecum vota sororis.
Maximus intra me Deus est. Non magna relin-
quam;
Magna sequar: titulum servatæ pubis Achivæ,
Notitiamque loci melioris, & oppida, quorum
Hic quoque fama viget, cultusque, artesque vi-
rorum:
Quemq; ego cum rebus, quas totus possidet orbis,
Æsonidem mutasse velim: quo conjuge felix
Et Dîs cara ferar, & vertice sidera tangam.
Quid, quod nescio qui mediis concurrere in undis
Dicuntur montes, ratibusque inimica Charybdis
Nunc sorbere fretum, nunc reddere; cinctaq;
sævis
Scylla rapax canibus Siculo latrare profundo?
Nempe tenens quod amo, gremioq; in Iasoni
hærens,
Per freta longa ferar. Nihil illum amplexa verebor
Aut, si quid metuum, metuum de conjuge solo.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ thee thro’ all the Grecian Cities, as the Preserver of their Youth. Shall I then
“ wafted hence by the Winds, abandon my Sister, my Brother, my Father. my
“ Gods, and native Soil? Why not? My Father is cruel, my Country barbarous
“ my Brother’s but a Child, and my Sister concurs with my Wishes. Love, the
“ most powerful of the Gods, urges me by an inward Call. Nor are the Thing
“ I relinquish great, but those I pursue: the Glory of preserving the Græcia
“ Youth, the Knowledge of a better Country, and Towns whose Fame even
“ here is great, where reign Politeness and the fine Arts: Jason too, whom alone
“ I prize beyond all that the whole World can yield: with whom for my Hus-
“ band, I shall be happy, and dear to the Gods, and with my Head touch the
“ Stars. What if I am told, that Mountains rush together amidst the Waves. and
“ that Charibdis, so fatal to Ships, now draws in the roaring Sea, anon with vic-
“ lence throws it up: or that devouring Scylla, begirt with ravenous Sea-dogs
“ howls in the Sicilian Deep? Yet holding what I love, and leaning on Jason’s
“ Breast, I shall safely pass the long Seas: Nought will I fear embracing him
“ or, if I fear, it will be for my Husband alone.

N O T E S.

63. *Nescio qui mediis concurrere in undis. dicuntur montes.* | This is meant of the *Cyanæ*, | two Clusters of Rocks at the Mouth of the *Euxine*.

Conjugiumne vocas, speciosaque nomina culpæ
Imponis, Medea, tuæ? quin aspice quantum 70
Aggrediare nefas: & dum licet, effuge crimen.
Dixit: & ante oculos rectum, pietasque, pudorque
Constiterant; & victa dabat jam terga Cupido.
Ibat ad antiquas Hecates Perseidos aras,
Quas nemus umbrosum, secretaq; silva tegebant. 75
Et jam fortis erat, pulsusque resederat ardor.
Cum videt Æsoniden; extinctaque flamma re-
vixit.

Erubere genæ: totoque recanduit ore.
Ut solet à ventis alimenta assumere, quæque
Parva sub inducta latuit scintilla favilla, 80
Crescere, & in veteres agitata resurgere vires:
Sic jam lentus amor, jam quem languere putares,
Ut vidit juvenem, specie præsentis inarfit.
Et casu, solito formosior Æsone natus
Illa luce fuit. Posses ignoscere amanti. 85
Spectat; & in vultu, veluti nunc denique viso,
Lumina fixa tenet: nec se mortalia demens
Ora videre putat; nec se declinat ab illo.
Ut verò cœpitque loqui, dextramque prehendit;

*Vocasne conjugium, Medea, im-
ponisque speciosa nomina tuæ
culpæ? quin aspice quantum
nefas aggrediare: et effuge cri-
men dum licet. Dixit; et rec-
tum, pietasque, pudorque consti-
terant ante oculos: et cupido
victa jam dabat terga. Ibat ad
antiquas aras Hecates Perseidos,
quas umbrosum nemus, secreta-
que silva tegebant. Et jam erat
fortis, ardorque pulsus resederat,
cum vidit Æsonidem: flamma-
que extincta revixit. Genæ
erubere, recanduitque toto ore.
Ut parva scintilla, quæ latuit
sub favilla inducta, solet assu-
mere alimenta a ventis; cresce-
reque; et agitata resurgere in
veteres vires: sic amor jam len-
tus, quem putares jam languere,
ut vidit juvenem, inarfit specie
præsentis. Et casu, natus Æsone
fuit formosior solito illa luce:
posses ignoscere Medæ amanti.
Spectat; et tenet lumina fixa in
vultu, veluti nunc denique viso:
nec demens putat se videre ora
mortalia: nec declinat se ab illo.
Ut vero hospes cœpit loqui, pre-
benditque dextram,*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"Do you call it a Marriage then, Medea, and shelter under venerable Names
your Crime? Bethink yourself rather of the mighty Iniquity you harbour
in your Mind, and avoid, while it is yet in your Power, the horrid Guilt."
She said: And now a Sense of Virtue, and the Duty she ow'd her Father, and
Shame presented themselves to her; and Cupid vanquish'd was about to fly.
Strait she repairs to the venerable Altars of Perseian Hecate, shelter'd in a shady
Grove, and the remote Recesses of a Wood. And now she was resolved, and
the Ardour of her Passion, by being check'd, had considerably abated; when
she sees the Son of Æson, and the extinguished Flame was kindled anew: Her
Cheeks were covered with Blushes, and her whole Face was in a Glow. As a
spark is wont to derive Nourishment from the Winds, and what was but small,
while hid under a Heap of Ashes, yet if blown and rous'd, grows, and rises to
its former Strength: So her Love now languid, which, you would have imagin'd
now cold and declining, on seeing the Youth, was rekindled by his Presence. By
chance too, the Son of Æson appear'd that Day more lovely than usual. His
charms might even plead for her Passion. She gazes and holds her Eyes con-
tinually fix'd on him, as if she had now first seen him; nor, (blinded as she was
by her Passion) can be persuaded that she regards a meerly mortal Face, nor turns
away from beholding him. But when the Stranger began to speak, and seiz'd

N O T E S.

74 *Hecates Perseidos.*] Mythologists are di-
vided in their Sentiments about this *Hecate*.
Virgil seems to follow the Tradition, which
takes her the Daughter of *Perseus*; who, ac-
cording to *Diodorus*, was the Son of *Phæbus*,
and Brother to *Æetes*. She is generally taken

to be the same with the *Moon* and *Proserpine*;
hence too the Epithets of *Triceps* and *Triformis*,
given her so often by the Poets, because
the Moon sometimes shines full, sometimes
disappears quite, and often shews but Part of
her Face.

et rogavit auxilium submissa voce, promisitque torum; illa profusis lacrymis ait: Video quid faciam: nec ignorantia veri decipiet me, sed amor. Servabere nostro munere; tu servatus dato promissa. Ille jurat per sacra triformis deæ, numenque quod foret in illo luco, perque patrem futuri soceri cernentem cuncta, per eventus suos, perque tanta pericula. Ille creditus, protinus accepit cantatas herbas, edidicitque usum; lætusque recessit in tecta. Postera aurora depulerat micantes stellas: populi conveniunt in arvom sacrum Mavortis, consistuntque jugis. Ipse rex purpureus, insignisque sceptro eburno, resedit medio agmine. Ecce æripedes tauri efflant vulcanum adamanteis naribus; herbæque tactæ vaporibus ardent. Utque pleni camini solent resonare, aut ubi filices soluti terrena fornace concipiunt ignem aspergine liquidarum aquarum:

Hospes & auxilium submissa voce rogavit, Promisitque torum; lacrymis aut illa profusis, Quid faciam video: nec me ignorantia veri Decipiet, sed amor. Servabere munere nostro: Servatus promissa dato. Per sacra triformis Ille Deæ, lucoque foret quod numen in illo, Perque patrem soceri cernentem cuncta futuri, Eventusque suos, per tanta pericula jurat. Creditus, accepit cantatas protinus herbas, Edidicitque usum; lætusque in tecta recessit. Postera depulerat stellas Aurora micantes: Conveniunt populi sacrum Mavortis in arvom; Consistuntque jugis. Medio Rex ipse resedit Agmine purpureus, sceptroque insignis eburno. Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum naribus efflant Æripedes tauri; tactæque vaporibus herbæ Ardent. Utque solent pleni resonare camini, Aut ubi terrena filices fornace soluti Concipiunt ignem liquidarum aspergine aquarum:

TRANSLATION.

her Right Hand, and with submissive Voice begg'd her Aid, and promis'd her his Bed; she replies with a Flood of Tears: "I see what I ought to do, nor will Ignorance of the Truth, but Love blind me. You shall be preserv'd by my Gifts, but remember, when preserv'd, your Engagements." He swears by the sacred Rites of the threefold Goddess, and the Deity which was rever'd in that Grove; by *Phæbus*, the Father of his future Father-in-Law, who sees all Things, by his own Adventures, and the great Dangers to which he was expos'd. He is believ'd, and receiv'd immediately some enchanted Herbs, and learnt their Use; and retir'd joyful to his Lodgings.

Next Day, soon as Aurora had dispers'd the sparkling Stars, the People meet together in the sacred Field of Mars, and range themselves along the Hills. The King himself in a Robe of Purple, and distinguish'd by an Ivory Scepter, takes his Seat in the Midst of the Assembly. When lo the brazen-footed Bulls advance, breathing Fire from their adamantine Nostrils; and the Grass, touch'd by the issuing Vapours, withers and dies. As Forges fill'd with Fire send forth a rumbling Noise, or as Flints dissolved in a Furnace, by the sprinkling of Water, glow

NOTES.

96. *Patrem soceri cernentem cuncta futuri.*] *Æetes*, the Father of *Medea*, whom he now considers as his future Father-in-Law, was the Son of *Phæbus*, the God who sees and makes all Things visible to others.

104. *Ecce adamanteis Vulcanum, &c.*] We come now to the miraculous Part of the Story. *Jason* has Conditions propounded to him, first, to put under the Yoke two Bulls a Present from *Vulcan*; whose Feet and Horns were of Brass, and that vomited Clouds of Fire. With these he was to plough up a Field sacred to *Mars*, that had never been cultivated; sow in it the

Teeth of a Dragon, whence arm'd Men were to spring up, who must be all exterminated; and lastly, to slay the wakeful Monster that guards the Treasure. All this *Jason*, aided by *Medea* performs, and carries off the Prize. This Fact may be no more, than that *Medea* whom *Jason* had promised to marry, and came along with him to *Greece*, at the Solicitation of *Calciope* her Sister, *Phryxus's* Widow, who saw her Children a Prey to a cruel Tyrant, assisted her Lover to rob her Father's Treasure, either by giving him a false Key, or in some other Manner, and set sail with him.

Pectora sic intus clausas volventia flammæ,
Gutturaque uſta ſonant. Tamen illis Æſone
natus

110

Obuius it. Vertère truces venientis ad ora
Terribiles vultus, præfixaque cornua ferro;
Pulveremque ſolum pede pulſavere biſulco;
Fumificiſque locum mugitibus implevere.

Dirigere metu Minyæ. Subit ille: nec ignes 115
Sentit anhelatus: tantum medicamina poſſunt.

Pendulaque audaci mulcet palearia dextra:
Suppoſitoſque jugo pondus grave cogit aratri
Ducere, & inſuetum ferro proſcindere campum.

Mirantur Colchi; Minyæ clamoribus implent, 120
Adjiciuntque animos. Galea tum ſumit ahena
Vipereos dentes; et aratos ſpargit in agros.

Semina mollit humus valido prætinctâ veneno:
Et creſcunt, fiuntque ſati nova corpora dentes.

Utque hominis ſpeciem materna ſumit in alvo, 125
Perque ſuos intus numeros componitur infans,

Nec niſi maturus communes exit in auras:
Sic ubi viſceribus gravidæ telluris imago

Effecta eſt hominis, foeto conſurgit in arvo:
Quodque magis mirum, ſimul edita concutit ar-

ma.

130

Quos ubi viderunt præacutæ cuspидis haſtas
In caput Hæmonii juvenis torquere parantes;
Demifere metu vultumque, animumque Pelasgi.

ſic pectora volventia flammæ clauſas intus, uſtaq; guttura ſonant. Tamen natus Æſone it obvius illis. Tauri truces vertere terribiles vultus, cornuaq; præfixa ferro ad ora venientis Jaſonis, pulſavereque pulverem ſolum biſulco pede, implevereque locum fumificiſ mugitibus. Minyæ dirigere metu: ille ſubiit: nec ſentit anhelatos ignes, medicamina poſſunt tantum. Mulcetque pendula palearia audaci dextra, cogitq; eos ſuppoſitos jugo ducere grave pondus aratri, et proſcindere inſuetum campum ferro. Colchi mirantur; Minyæ implent clamoribus, adjiciuntq; animos. Tum ſumit dentes vipereos galea ahena; et ſpargit eos in aratos agros. Humus mollit ſemina prætinctâ valido veneno, et ſati dentes creſcunt, fiuntque nova corpora. Utque infans ſumit ſpeciem hominis in materna alvo, componiturque intus per ſuos numeros, nec exit in communes auras niſi maturus: ſic ubi imago hominis eſt effecta viſceribus gravidæ telluris, conſurgit in arvo foeto; quodque eſt magis mirum, concutit arma ſimul edita. Quos ubi Pelasgi viderunt parantes torquere haſtas præacutæ cuspидis, in caput Hæmonii juvenis, demifere vultumque, animumque metu.

TRANSLATION.

with redoubled Fury: ſo their Breasts rolling out the incloſed Flames, and their ſcorch'd Throats reſound. Yet the ſon of Æſon *boldly* advances to the Encounter. They, as he approaches, ſternly turn upon him with threatening Looks, and aim their Horns pointed with Steel; with cloven Hoofs they ſpurn the duſty Ground, and lowing fill the Air with Clouds of Smoke. The Argonauts ſtand congeal'd with Fear: He comes up, nor feels the Flames breath'd upon him; ſo great is the Force of Enchantments. With a daring Right Hand he ſtrokes their hanging Dewlaps, and ſubjects them to the Yoke; and compels them to draw the pondrous Load of the Plough, and tear up the unaccuſtom'd Plain with the Share. The Colchians wonder; his Companions fill *the Air* with Shouts, and inſpire him with freſh Courage. He then takes the Dragon's Teeth in a brazen Helmet, and ſtrews them over the plough'd-up Field. The Ground, before impregnated with a ſtrong Poiſon, ſoftens the Seed; and the Teeth, that had been ſown, grow, and form themſelves into new Bodies. And as an Infant aſſumes the human Form in it's Mother's Womb, and is there compleated in all its Parts, nor till arriv'd at Maturity iſſues into the common Air; in like Manner when the Figure of Man is ripen'd in the Bowels of the pregnant Earth, it riſes in the fertile Plain; and, what is yet more wonderful, brandiſhes it's Arms produc'd at the ſame Time: Whom when the Pelasgians ſaw, preparing to hurl their ſharp-pointed Spears at the Head of the Hæmonian Youth, they ſtood with down-caſt Eyes, and Hearts

Ipsa quoque quæ fecerat illum tutum, extimuit, utq; vidit unum juvenem peti ab tot hostibus, palluit, et subito sedit frigida sine sanguine. Neve gramina data a se valeant parum, canit auxiliare carmen, advocatque secretas artes. Ille jaculatus gravem silicem in medios hostes, convertit in ipsos Martem depulsum a se. Terrigeni fratres pereunt per mutua vulnera, caduntque civili acie. Achivi gratantur, tenentque victorem, hærentque avidis amplexibus. Tu quoque, barbara, velles complecti victorem; pudor obstitit incepto: at fuisses complexa. Sed reverentia famæ tenuit te ne faceres. Quod licet; lætaris tacito affectu: agisque grates carminibus, diisque auctoribus horum. Superest sopire herbis pervigilem draconem, qui præsignis crista, linguisque tribus, et horrendus uncis dentibus, erat custos aurei arietis. Postquam sparsit hunc gramine Lethæi succi, dixitque ter verba facientia placidos somnos, quæ sistant turbatum mare, quæ sistant concita flumina, somnus subrepat in oculos ignotos, et heros Æsonius potitur auro: superbusque spolio, portans etiam secum auctorem muneris altera spolia, victor tetigit portus Iolciacos cum conjugē.

Ipsa quoque extimuit, quæ tutum facerat illum: Utque peti vidit juvenem tot ab hostibus unum, Palluit: & subito sine sanguine frigida sedit. 136 Neve parum valeant à se data gramina, carmen Auxiliare canit; secretasque advocat artes. Ille, gravem medios silicem jaculatus in hostes, A se depulsum Martem convertit in ipsos. 140 Terrigeni pereunt per mutua vulnera fratres; Civilique cadunt acie. Gratantur Achivi: Victoremque tenent; avidisque amplexibus hærent. Tu quoque victorem complecti, barbara, velles: Obstitit incepto pudor: at complexa fuisses: 145 Sed te, ne faceres, tenuit reverentia famæ. Quod licet, affectu tacito lætaris: agisque Carminibus grates, & Diis auctoribus horum, Pervigilem superest herbis sopire draconem, Qui crista linguisque tribus præsignis, & uncis 150 Dentibus horrendus, custos erat arietis aurei. Hunc postquam sparsit Lethæi gramine succi; Verbaque ter dixit placidos facientia somnos, Quæ mare turbatum, quæ concita flumina sistant; Somnus in ignotos oculos subrepat: & auro 155 Heros Æsonius potitur: spolioque superbus, Muneris auctorem secum spolia altera portans, Victor Iolciacos tetigit cum conjugē portus.

TRANSLATION.

funk thro' Fear. She too, to whom he ow'd his Safety, trembled; and when she saw him singly attack'd by such a Host of Foes, suddenly the Blood forsook her Cheeks, and a Paleness spreads over all her Look. And lest the enchanted Herbs she had given him, should not avail, she sings the *never-failing* auxiliary Song, and calls in her Reserve of secret Arts. He, throwing a huge Stone amidst his Foes, turns their hostile Rage thus averted upon themselves. The Earth-born Brothers perish by mutual Wounds, and fall in civil Fight. The Greeks congratulate him, caress the Conqueror, and hold him fast lock'd in their Embraces. You too, barbarian Maid, would have embrac'd him; Modesty opposed the Design, yet fain you would have embrac'd him: But the Awe of Reputation restrain'd you. In secret however, what no one can oppse, you rejoice; and give Thanks to your Charms, and the Gods who favour and promote them.

It now only remains to lull asleep by *potent* Herbs the wakeful Dragon, who distinguish'd by his shining Crest, and three-fork'd Tongue, and with hook'd Teeth tremendous, guarded the golden Fleece. Yet after sprinkling him with the Juice of Lethæan Herbs, and thrice muttering over him Words of powerful Virtue to occasion Sleep, that would have even calm'd the troubled Sea, and stopp'd the Course of rapid Rivers; Sleep insensibly steals upon those Eyes that were Strangers to it before, and the Æsonian Hero possesses the golden Prize. Proud of the mighty Spoil, and carrying with him the Author of the Present, a no less glorious Spoil, he reach'd victorious with his Wife the Port of Jolcos.

II. Hæmoniaë matres pro gnatis dona recep-
tis;

Grandævique ferunt patres; congestaque flam-
ma

Thura liquefiunt, inductaque cornibus aurum 161

Victima vota cadit. Sed abest gratantibus Æson,

Jam propior leto, fessusque senilibus annis.

Cum sic Æsonides : O cui debere salutem

Confiteor, conjux; quanquam mihi cuncti de-
disti, 165

Excessitque fidem meritorum summa tuorum ;

Si tamen hoc possunt ; quid enim non carmina
possunt ?

Deme meis annis ; et demptos adde parenti:

Nec tenuit lacrymas. Mota est pietate rogantis :

Dissimilemque animum subiit Æëta relictus. 170

Non tamen affectus tales confessa ; Quod, inquit,

Excidit ore pio, conjux, scelus ? ergo ego cui-
quam

Posse tuæ videar spatium transcribere vitæ ?

Nec sinat hoc Hecate ; nec tu petis æqua ; sed isto,

Quod petis, experiar majus dare munus, Iäson. 175

II. Hæmoniaë matres, gran-
dævique patres, ferunt dona pro
gnatis receptis ; thuraq; con-
gesta liquefiunt flamma, vbiq;que
victima, inducta quod ad aurum
cornibus, cadit : sed Æson jam
propior leto, fessusque senilibus
annis, abest gratantibus. Cum
Æsonides sic : O conjux, cui con-
fiteor me debere salutem ; quan-
quam dedisti cuncta mihi, sum-
maque tuorum meritorum excessit
fidem : tamen si carmina pos-
sunt hoc : quid enim carmina non
possunt ? deme meis annis, et adde
annos demptos parenti. Nec te-
nuit lacrymas : Medea est mota
pietate rogantis. Æëtaque re-
lictus subiit animum dissimilem.
Tamen non confessa tales affec-
tus, inquit : O conjux, quod scē-
lus excidit pio ore ? an ego ergo
videar posse transcribere spati-
um tuæ vitæ cuiquam ? Hecate
non sinat hoc : nec tu petis æqua ;
sed Jason, experiar dare majus
munus isto quod petis.

TRANSLATION:

II. The Hæmonian Matrons and aged Sires carry Gifts to the Temples, for
their Sons safe Return ; Piles of Frankincense dissolve upon the Altars, and
the devoted Victim, with gilded Horns, falls in Sacrifice. Æson alone is
absent on this Occasion of Joy, now on the Verge of Fate, and bending
under a Weight of Years. When thus the Son of Æson address'd Medea.
" O Spouse, to whom I owe my Life and Safety, altho' already you have
" granted every Request, and the Sum of your Favours exceed Belief ; yet
" if Spells can do this, and what is it that Spells cannot do ? Take from the
" Number of my Years, and add those you take to my Father : " Nor could
he check the rising Tears. She was touched with the Piety of the Re-
quest, and calling to mind her Father Æetes, whom she had abandoned,
asham'd of her own different Spirit, yet striving to smother her Remorse :
" What an unjust Request, Husband (*says she*) has dropt from your pious
" Mouth ! Can you expect my Consent to transfer to another any Part of your
" Life ? May Hecate never allow of this, nor is it a fair Demand : Yet will I en-
" deavour, Jason, to grant you even more than you ask. My Art shall essay to

NOTES.

159. Hæmoniaë matres.] The next Fable that | Restoration of Æson to Youth
comes in the Course of the Narration, is the |

K k

183. Medea

Tentabimus revocare longum ævum sociari arte mea, non tuis annis: modo triformis diva adjuvet; et præsens annuat ingentibus ausis. Tres noctes aberant ut tota cornua lunæ coirent, efficerentque orbem: postquam luna fulsit plenissima, ac spectavit terras solida imagine: Medea egreditur tectis, induta vestes recinctas. nuda quod ad pedem infusa nudos capillos humeris; incommitataque, fert vagos gradus per muta silentia mediæ noctis. Alta quies solverat homines, volucresque, ferasque: sepes, frondesque immotæ silent cum nullo murmure; aer humidus filet. Sidera sola micant: ad quæ tendens sua brachia, convertit se ter: ter irroravit crinem aquis sumptis de flumine, solvit ora ternis ululatibus; et poplite submisso in dura terra, ait, O nox fidissima arcanis meis. astraque aurea, quæ cum luna succeditis diurnis ignibus, tuque triceps Hecate, quæ venis conscia adiutrixque nostris cœptis; vosque O cantus, artesque magarum, tellusque, quæ instruis magas pol- lentibus verbis;

Arte mea sociari longum tentabimus ævum, Non annis revocare tuis. Modo Diva triformis Adjuvet; & præsens ingentibus annuat ausis. Tres aberant noctes, ut cornua tota coirent, Efficerentque orbem. Postquam plenissima ful-

180

fit, Ac solida terras spectavit imagine Luna; Egreditur tectis vestes induta recinctas, Nuda pedem, nudos humeris infusa capillos: Fertque vagos mediæ per muta silentia noctis Incommitata gradus. Homines, volucresque, fe-

185

rasque Solverat alta quies: nullo cum murmure sepes, Immotæque silent frondes; filet humidus aer. Sidera sola micant. Ad quæ sua brachia tendens Ter se convertit; ter sumptis flumine crinem Irroravit aquis; ternis ululatibus ora

190

Solvit: &, in duro submisso poplite terra, Nox, ait, arcanis fidissima, quæque diurnis Aurea cum Luna succeditis ignibus astra, Tuque triceps Hecate, quæ cœptis conscia nostris Adjutrixque venis, cantusque, artesque magarum, Quæque magas, Tellus, pollentibus instruis her-

196

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ prolong your Father’s Life, without retrenching the Number of your Years. If
 “ the threefold Goddess do but concur, and propitious aid the mighty Design.”
 Three Nights were wanting that the Horns of the Moon might meet and form a perfect Orb. When she shone full, and with a compleat Disk survey’d the Earth, Medea leaves the Palace; her Garments flowing loose, her Foot bare, and her Hair floating careless on her Shoulders: Thus solitary and unattended, she directs her wandering Steps through the dreary Silence of Midnight. Men, Beasts and Birds lay now dissolved in soft Repose; no Murmurs rustle thro’ the Hedges, no whispering Winds shake the Trees, the very Leaves are hush, and thro’ all the Air dread Silence reigns. The Stars alone twinkle; to these she rears her Arms, and thrice turning round, thrice sprinkling her with Water from the running Brook, opened her Mouth in three Yells; then with her Knee bended on the hard Ground: “ O Night, (says she) faithful Confident of these my Secrets, and ye
 “ golden Stars that with the Moon succeed to the Fires of the Day; and thou
 “ too, threefold Hecate, the Friend and Abettor of my Design; ye Charms, and
 “ magic Arts, and Earth, to whom the Sorcerers owes her Magazine of potent
 “ Herbs; Air, Winds, Mountains, Rivers, Lakes, and all the Gods of the

N O T E S.

187. *Nuda pedem*] It is worthy of Remark, that there is a peculiar Emphasis in *nuda pedem*, which therefore some Commentators would ill change for *pides*, it being a Part of these magical Rites to appear with only one Foot bare. *Virgil*, in the fourth Book of the *Æneid*, makes

Dido, when resolved on Death she appeals to the Gods, stand by the Altars with one Foot bare.

Unum exuta pedem vinculis, in veste recincta. 518. Which manifestly alludes to this Custom.

207. *Tempe*

Auræque, & venti, montesque, amnesque, lacus-
que,
Dique omnes nemorum, Dique omnes noctis
adeſte :
Quorum ope, cum volui, ripis mirantibus amnes
In fontes rediere ſuos ; concuſſaque ſiſto, 200
Stantia concutio cantu freta ; nubila pello ;
Nubilaque induco : ventos abigoque, vocoque :
Vipereas rumpo verbis & carmine fauces :
Vivaque ſaxa, ſua convulſaque robora terra,
Et ſilvas moveo ; jubeoque tremiſcere montes ; 205
Et mugire ſolum, manſque exire ſepulchris.
Te quoque, Luna, traho, quamvis Temefæa la-
bores

Æra tuos minuant. Currus quoque carmine noſtro
Pallet avi ; pallet noſtris Aurora venenis.
Vos mihi taurorum flammæ hebetâſtis ; & unco
Haud patiens oneris collum preſſiſtis aratro. 211
Vos ſerpentigenis in ſe fera bella dediſtis :
Cuſtodemque rudem ſomni ſopiſtis : & aurum
Vindice decepta Graias miſiſtis in urbes. 214
Nunc opus eſt ſuccis ; per quos renovata ſeneſtus
In florem redeat, primosque recolligat annos.
Et dabitis : neque enim micuerunt ſidera fruſtra ;
Nec fruſtra volucrum tractus cervice draconum

auræque, et venti, montesque,
amnesque, lacusque, dique om-
nes nemorum, dique omnes noc-
tis, adeſte : quorum ope, cum vo-
lui, amnes rediere in ſuos fon-
tes, ripis mirantibus : cantu-
que ſiſto
concuſſa freta, concutioque ſtan-
tia freta ; pello nubila, induco-
que nubila : abigoque vocoque
ventos : rumpo verbis et carmine
vipereas fauces : moveoque vi-
va ſaxa, roboraque convulſa
ſua terrâ, et ſilvas ; jubeoque
montes tremiſcere, et ſolum mu-
gire, manſque exire ſepulchris.
Trabete quoque, luna, quamvis
æra Temefæa minuant labores.
Currus avi quoque pallet noſtro
carmine ; Aurora pallet noſtris
venenis. Vos hebetâſtis mihi
flammæ taurorum ; et preſſiſtis
collum haud patiens oneris unco
aratro : vos dediſtis ſerpentige-
nis fera bella in ſe : ſopiſtiſque
cuſtodem rudem ſomni : et vin-
dice decepto, miſiſtis aurum in
Graias urbes. Nunc eſt opus
ſuccis ; per quos ſeneſtus reno-
vata redeat in florem, recolligatque
primos annos. Et dabi-
tis : neque enim ſidera micue-
runt fruſtra : nec currus tractus
cervice volucrum draconum adeſt
fruſtra :

TRANSLATION.

" Groves, and all the Gods of Night, attend here. By your Aid when I pleaſe
" I roll back Rivers to their Springs, while the Banks ſtand wondering. By your
" Aid my Incantations avail, to rouse the ſtill, or calm the troubled, Sea ; to
" gather or diſperſe the Clouds ; to raiſe or allay the Winds. By Words and
" Spells I break the Serpent's Jaws ; ſhake ſolid Rocks, and tear up Oaks and
" whole Groves by the Roots. At my Nod the Mountains tremble, Earth groans,
" and the pale Ghoſts ſtart from their Graves. The Moon too I compel to deſcend
" from Heaven, tho' the Temefæan Braſs aids her in her Struggles ; even the
" flaming Chariot of my Grand-Father, and ruddy Aurora are rendered pale by
" the Force of my Enchantments. You my Charms blunted the keen Edge of the
" Flames, iſſuing from the brazen-footed Bulls ; and loaded with the crooked
" Plough thoſe Necks, that never before bore the Yoke. You turn'd the cruel
" War of the Serpent Breed upon themſelves ; you lull'd to Reſt the ever-wakeful
" Dragon, and thus deceiving the Keeper, convey'd the golden Treafure into the
" Grecian Towns. Now there is need of Juices, by which old Age reſtor'd, may
" return to youthful Bloom, and reſume the early Years of Life. And you
" will give them too ; for neither did the Stars juſt now ſparkle in vain, nor is the
" Chariot drawn by winged Dragons here in vain : " For a Chariot had juſt then

N O T E S.

207. Temefæa labores, æra tuos minuant.] probably from Temefe, a City of Cyprus.
The Epithet Temefæa is here added to Braſs ;

*Curus demissus ab æthere ade-
rat. Quo simul ascendit, per-
mulsitque frænata colla draco-
num, agitavitque leves habenas
manibus; rapitur sublimis: des-
picitque Thessala Tempe subjec-
ta, et adplicat angues Creteis re-
gionibus; et perspicit herbas
quas Ossa, quas altus Pelion, O-
thrysque, Pindusque, et Olympus
major Pindo, tulit: et revellit
partim placita radice, partim
succidit curvamine ahenæ fal-
cis. Multa quoque gramina
crescentia ripis Apidani, multa
quoque crescentia ripis Am-
phrysi placuerunt: neque, Eni-
peu, eras tu immunis: nec non
undæ Peneæ, nec non undæ
Spercheides contribuere aliquid,
juncosque littora Boeæ. Car-
pit et vivax gramen Euboica
Anthedone, nondum vulgatum
corpore Glauci mutato. Et
jam nona dies, nonaque nox vi-
derat Medeam lustrantem om-
nes agros curru pennisque dra-
conum; cum rediit: neque dra-
cones erant pasti nisi odore: et
tamen posuere pellem annosæ se-
nectæ. Adveniens constitit citra
limenque, foresque; et tegitur
tantum cælo: refugitque con-
tactus viriles: statuitque binas
aras cespiti,*

*Curus adest. Aderat demissus ab æthere currus.
Quo simul ascendit; frænataque colla draconum 220
Permulsit, manibusque leves agitavit habenas,
Sublimis rapitur: subjectaque Thessala Tempe
Despicit, & Creteis regionibus applicat angues;
Et quas Ossa tulit, quas altus Pelion herbas,
Othrysque, Pindusque, & Pindo major Olym-
pus,*

*Perspicit: et placita partim radice revellit;
Partim succidit curvamine falcis ahenæ.
Multa quoque Apidani placuerunt gramina ripis,
Multa quoque Amphrysi: neque eras immunis,
Enipeu:*

*Nec non Peneæ, nec non Spercheides undæ 230
Contribuere aliquid, juncosque littora Boeæ.
Carpit & Euboica vivax Anthedone gramen,
Nondum mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.
Et jam nona dies curru, pennisque draconum,
Nonaque nox omnes lustrantem viderat agros;*

*Cum rediit: neque erant pasti, nisi odore, dra-
cones;*

*Et tamen annosæ pellem posuere senectæ,
Constitit adveniens citra limenque, foresque;
Et tantum cælo tegitur: refugitque viriles
Contactus; statuitque aras è cespiti binas, 240*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

descended from above. This she mounts, and strokes with her Hand the har-
ness'd Necks of the Dragons, and throws up the light Reins. Instantly she is
born aloft, and surveys from her airy Height the Vallies of Tempe, and
guides her Snakes towards those chalky Regions. Strait she marks the Herbs
that grow on Ossa and lofty Pelion, Othrys, Pindus, and the Summits of
Olympus. Part she tears up by their potent Roots; part she cuts by the bend-
ing Sickle's Arch. Many Plants she culls from the Banks of Apidanus, many
from the Banks of Amphrysus; nor did Enipeus escape her searching Hand.
Peneus too and Sperchius contributed some, and the rushy Shores of Boeæ.
She crops also living Herbs along Euboic Anthedon, not yet rendered famous
by the Transformation of Glaucus; and now for nine Days and nine Nights
had she been visiting every Soil, in her Chariot drawn by winged Dragons: At
length she returns, and her Dragons, tho' fed only with the Odours exhal'd
from her Plants, had yet cast the Skin of wrinkled old Age. At her Return, she
stood without the Threshold and Gates of the Palace, with Heaven only for her
Canopy, and avoided the Embraces of her Husband, and rais'd two Altars of Turf,

N O T E S.

223. Creteis regionibus.] i. e. Creta abundan-
tibus. Such was the Country of Thessaly, where
she now alighted. The Names of Mountains,
Cities and Rivers that follow, are all in Thes-
saly or Boeotia.

233. Mutato vulgatum corpore Glauci.] He
was a Fisher, and chang'd into a Sea God.
See his Story, Book xiii. Verse 904.

Dexteriore Hecates, at læva parte Juventæ.
 Quas ubi verbenis, silvaque incinxit agresti,
 Haud procul egesta scrobibus tellure duabus
 Sacra facit: cultrosque in guttura velleris atri
 Conjicit, & patulas perfundit sanguine fossas. 245
 Tum super invergens liquidi carchesia Bacchi,
 Æneaque invergens tepidi carchesia lactis,
 Verba simul fundit, terrenaque numina poscit:
 Umbrarumque rogat rapta cum conjuge regem,
 Ne properent artus anima fraudare seniles. 250
 Quos ubi placavit precibusque, & murmure longo;
 Æsonis effœtum proferri corpus ad aras
 Jussit: & in plenos resolutum carmine somnos
 Exanimi similem stratis porrexit in herbis.
 Hinc procul Æsoniden, procul hinc jubet ire mi-
 nistros: 255
 Et monet arcanis oculos remove profanos.
 Diffugiunt jussi. Passis Medea capillis
 Bacchantum ritu flagrantem circuit aras;
 Multifidasque faces in fossa sanguinis atra
 Tingit; & intinctas geminis accendit in aris. 260
 Terque senem flamma, ter aqua, ter sulphure lus-
 trat.

Interea validum posito medicamen aheni
 Fervet, & exultat; spumisque tumentibus albet.
 Illic Hæmonia radices valle resectas,
 Seminaque, & flores, & succos incoquit acres. 265

resectas Hæmonia valle, seminaque, floresque, et acres succos,

TRANSLATION.

on the Right Hand one to Hecate, and on the Left to Youth: Which after encom-
 passing with Vervain and Forest Boughs, she digs two Trenches hard by for the
 Sacrifice, and thrusts a Knife into the Throat of a black Ram, and besprinkles the
 wide Ditches with Blood. Then pouring into them Goblets of liquid Wine, and
 warm Milk from brazen Bowls; she mutters at the same Time her Spells, and
 invokes the earthly Deities. Next she requests the King of Shades, and his ra-
 vish'd Wife, that they would not too hastily deprive Æson's aged Limbs of Life.
 When by repeated Prayers and tedious Mutterings they had been render'd pro-
 pitious, she order'd the feeble Body of Æson to be brought out to the Altars.
 Then casting him into a deep Sleep, she extends his Body, now like a lifeless Corse,
 upon the Herbs she had strew'd. She orders Jason and his attending Friends to
 retire, and warns them not to prophane with unhallowed Eyes her mysterious
 Rites: They retire as ordered. Medea, with her Hair dishevell'd, like a Priestess
 of Bacchus, runs frantick round the blazing Altars; and tinges her Torches split
 manifold in a Ditch of black Blood, then lights them at the two Altars: And
 thrice lustrates the aged Sire with Flames, thrice with Water, and thrice with
 Sulphur.

Mean time the powerful Medicine boils and bounces in a large Cauldron, and
 whitens with swelling Froth. There she infuses Roots gather'd in the Vallies of
 Thessaly, and Seeds and Flowers, and acrid Juices. She adds Gems brought
 from

dexteriore parte statuit aram
 Hecates, at læva parte statuit
 aram Juventæ. Quas ubi in-
 cinxit verbenis silvaq; agresti,
 tellure egesta baud procul, facie
 sacra duabus scrobibus: conjicit-
 que cultros in guttura atri velle-
 ris; et perfundit patulas fossas
 sanguine. Tum super invergens
 carchesia liquidi Bacchi, inwer-
 gensque ænea carchesia tepidi
 lactis; fundit simul verba, pos-
 citque terrena numina: rogatq;
 regem umbrarum cum rapta con-
 juge, ne properent fraudare se-
 niles artus anima: quos ubi pla-
 cavit precibusque et longo mur-
 mure, jussit effœtum corpus Æso-
 nis proferri ad aras; et porrexit
 illud resolutum carmine in plenos
 somnos, similemque exanimi in
 stratis herbis. Jubet Æsoniden
 ire procul hinc, jubet ministros
 ire procul hinc: et monet eos re-
 movere profanos oculos arcanis.
 Illi jussi diffugiunt. Medea ca-
 pillis passis circuit flagrantem
 aras ritu Bacchantum, tingitque
 faces multifidas in atra fossa
 sanguinis, et incendit intinctas
 in geminis aris. Lustratq; senem
 ter flamma, ter aqua, ter sulfu-
 re. Interea validum medicamen,
 fervet et exultat aheni posito su-
 per ignem; albetque tumentibus
 spumis. Illic incoquit radices re-

*Adjicit lapides petitos extremo
 oriente, et arenas quas refluxum
 mare oceani lavit. Addit et pru-
 inas exceptas lunæ pernocte, et
 infames alas strigis, cum ipsis
 carnibus, prosectaque ambigui
 lupi, soliti mutare ferinos vultus
 in virum: nec tenuis squamea
 membrana Cinyphii chelydri de-
 fuit illic, jecurque vivacis cer-
 vi: quibus insuper addit ora ca-
 putque cornicis passæ novem sæ-
 cula. Postquam barbara in-
 struxit munus propositum mor-
 tali his et mille aliis rebus sine
 nomine; confudit omnia ramo
 mitis olivæ, jampridem arenti;
 immiscuitque ima summis. Ecce
 vetus stipes versata calido aheno
 primo fit viridis; nec longo tem-
 pore induit frondem, et subito o-
 neratur gravidis olivis. At
 quacunque ignis ejecit spumas
 cavo aheno, et calentes guttæ ce-
 cidere in terram; humus vernat,
 floresque et mollia pabula sur-
 gunt. Quod simul ac Medea vi-
 dit, recludit jugulum senis stricto
 ense; passaque veterem cruorem
 exire, replet cum succis: quos
 postquam Æson combibit accep-
 tos aut ore, aut vulnere; barba,
 comæque, canitie posita, rapuere
 nigrum colorem. Macies pulsa
 fugit: pallorque, situsque ab-
 eunt; venæque cavæ supplentur
 adjecto sanguine;*

*Adjicit extremo lapides Oriente petitos,
 Et, quas Oceani refluxum mare lavit, arenas.
 Addit & exceptas Luna pernocte pruinas,
 Et strigis infames, ipsis cum carnibus, alas;
 Inque virum soliti vultus mutare ferinos
 Ambigui prosecta lupi. Nec defuit illic
 Squamea Cinyphii tenuis membrana Chelydri,
 Vivacisque jecur cervi: quibus insuper addit
 Ora caputque novem cornicis sæcula passæ.
 His & mille aliis postquam sine nomine rebus
 Propositum instruxit mortali barbara munus;
 Arenti ramo jampridem mitis olivæ
 Omnia confudit; summisque immiscuit ima.
 Ecce vetus calido versatus stipes aheno
 Fit viridis primò: nec longo tempore frondem
 Induit; & subitò gravidis oneratur olivis.
 At quacunque cavo spumas ejecit aheno
 Ignis, & in terram guttæ cecidere calentes;
 Vernat humus: floresque, & mollia pabula surgunt.
 Quod simul ac vidit, stricto Medea recludit
 Ense senis jugulum: veteremque exire cruorem
 Passa, replet succis. Quos postquam combibit*

Æson

*Aut ore acceptos, aut vulnere, barba, comæque
 Canitie posita nigrum rapuere colorem.
 Pulsa fugit macies: abeunt pallorque, situsque;
 Adjectoque cavæ supplentur sanguine venæ;*

TRANSLATION.

from the remote eastern Coasts, and Sand wash'd by the Ocean's reflux Tide; Frost too gathered during Night by the Light of the Moon, and the Flesh and ill-boding Wings of a Screech-Owl; and the Entrails of an ambiguous Wolf, wont to transform his savage Aspect to that of a Man. Nor was there wanting the thin scaly Slough of the Cyniphan Water-Snake, and Liver of a long-liv'd Stag; to which she moreover adds the Head and Bill of a Crow, that had sustain'd a Life of nine Ages. When with these, and a thousand other nameless Ingredients, she had compleated the Medicine intended for the exhausted *Body of Æson*, she stirs and blends them together with an old withered Branch of the peaceful Olive; when lo, the decay'd Stock, thus turn'd round in the boiling Cauldron, first begins to look green, soon cloaths itself with Leaves, and is loaded with a sudden Crop of ripe Olives. Wherever too the Fire throws the Foam over the Brink of the hollow Cauldron, and the warm Drops fall upon the Earth, the Ground blooms; and Flowers and Herbs spontaneous rise. Which soon as Medea perceiv'd, with a drawn Sword she opens the Throat of the aged Prince; and letting the old Blood flow out, replenishes his *Veins* with new Juices. As soon as these are taken in, both by the Mouth and opening Wound, his hoary Beard and Hair are changed to a glossy black. Leanness flies, his pale and ghastly Looks are gone, his hollow Arteries beat with fresh Supplies of Blood, and his Limbs luxuriant resume the Bloom

Membraque luxuriant. Æson miratur, & olim
Ante quater denos hunc se reminiscitur annos.

III. Viderat ex alto tanti miracula monstri
Liber; & admonitus juvenes nutricibus annos 295
Posse suis reddi, petit hoc Æetida munus.

IV. Neve doli cessent; odium cum conjuge
falsum

Phafias assimulat: Peliaque ad limina supplex
Confugit. Atque illam (quoniam gravis ipse se-
necta)

Excipiunt natæ. Quas tempore callida parvo 300
Colchis amicitiae mendacis imagine cepit.

Dumquerefert, inter meritorum maxima, demptos
Æsonis esse situs, atque hac in parte moratur;

Spes est virginibus Pelia subjecta creatis,
Arte suum parili revirescere posse parentem. 305

Idque petunt: pretiumque jubent sine fine pacisci.
Illa brevi spatio filet; & dubitare videtur:

Suspenditque animos, ficta gravitate, rogantes.
Mox ubi pollicita est, Quo sit fiducia major

Muneris hujus, ait: qui vestras maximus ævo est
Dux gregis inter oves, agnus medicamine fiet. 311

Protinus innumeris effœtus laniger annis

membraque luxuriant: Æson
miratur, et reminiscitur se olim
hunc, ante quater denos annos.

III. Liber viderat ex alto mi-
racula tanti monstri, et admo-
nitus juvenes annos posse reddi
suis nutricibus, petit Æetida
hoc munus.

IV. Neve doli cessent; Pha-
sias assimulat falsum odium cum
conjugē; supplexque confugit ad
limina Peliae, atq; natæ ejus,
quoniam ipse erat gravis senectæ,
excipiunt illam; quas parvo tem-
pore callida Colchis cepit imagi-
ne mendacis amicitiae. Dumque
refert inter maxima meritorum;
situs Æsonis esse demptos; atque
moratur in hac parte; spes est
subjecta virginibus creatis Pelia;
parentem suum posse revirescere
parili arte. Petuntque id; ju-
bentque eam sine fine pacisci pre-
tium. Illa brevi spatio filet; et
videtur dubitare, suspenditq; ro-
gantes animos ficta gravitate.
Mox ubi est pollicita, ait: quo
fiducia hujus muneris sit major,
dux gregis qui est maximus ævo
inter vestras oves, fiet agnus hoc
medicamine. Protinus laniger
effœtus innumeris annis

TRANSLATION.

of Youth. Æson wonders, and calls to Mind that such was his Constitution
forty Years ago.

III. Bacchus from high Olympus beheld the Wonders of this amazing Pro-
digy; and, admonish'd, that to the Nymphs who nurs'd him, the Years of Youth
might be restor'd, requests this Favour of Medea.

VI. Moreover that her Arts might not cease, she falsely feigns a Quarrel with
her Husband, and flies suppliant to Pelias's Gate; where (as he himself was
listless thro' Age) his Daughters receive her, whom the cunning Colchian soon
ensnares by a fallacious Shew of Friendship. And while she repeats, as the
most mighty of her Services, that she had chac'd away from Æson Wrinkles
and old Age, and dwells long on this Part of her Story, a Hope naturally arises
to the Virgin Daughters of Pelias, that by the like Art their Father may be
restor'd to Youth. This accordingly they request of her, and impor-
tunately urge her to name her Price. She for some Time is silent, and
seems to doubt her own Power, and by an affected Gravity holds their eager
Minds in Suspence: But soon after, having granted her Promise; that you
may the more confide, says she, in this my Art, the Leader of the Flock,
the most advanc'd in Age, shall by this Preparation become a Lamb.
Immediately a Ram, exhausted with Years innumerable, is brought, his Horns

NOTES.

296. Petit hoc Æetida munus.] This is the to what Purpose should Bacchus apply to Te-
Reading given by Burman, whereas in most thys, to have the Age of the Nymphs, who
of the Editions before him, we have petit hoc nurs'd him, renewed, when he had just beheld
Tebye munus. But, as Banier well observes, Medea do it in Favour of Æson.

attrahitur, cornu flexo circum
 cava tempora: cujus ut fodit
 marcentia guttura Hæmonio cul-
 tro, et maculavit ferrum exiguo
 sanguine, venefica mergit simul
 membra pecudis, validosque suc-
 cos in cavo ære. Artus corporis
 minuuntur, exuiturque quod ad
 cornua, nec non quod ad an-
 nos cum cornibus, et tener
 balatus auditur medio ahenò.
 Nec mora: agnus exsilit illis
 mirantibus balatum, lascivit-
 que fugâ, quæritque lactantia
 ubera. Sata Pelia obstupere:
 tumque vero, postquam promissa
 exhibuere fidem, instant impen-
 sius. Phœbus ter demserat juga
 equis mersis in Ibero gurgite;
 et sidera radiantia micabant
 quarta nocte, cum fallax Æetias
 imponit purum laticem, et
 herbas sine viribus, rapido igni.
 Jamque somnus similis neci,
 quem tantus, potentiaque ma-
 gicæ linguæ dederant, habebat
 regem corpore resoluto, et custo-
 des cum suo rege. Natæ jussæ
 intrârant limina cum Colchi-
 de; ambierantque torum: ait,
 Inertes, quid dubitatis nunc?
 stringite gladios, hauriteque
 veterem cruorem; ut repleam
 vacuas venas juvenili sanguine.

Attrahitur, flexo circum cava tempora cornu:
 Cujus ut Hæmonio marcentia guttura cultro
 Fodit, & exiguo maculavit sanguine ferrum;
 Membra simul pecudis, validosque venefica suc-
 cos

Mergit in ære cavo. Minuuntur corporis artus
 Cornuaque exuitur, nec non cum cornibus annos
 Et tener auditur medio balatus ahenò.

Nec mora, balatum mirantibus exilit agnus;
 Lascivitque fuga; lactantiaque ubera quærit:

Obstupere satæ Pelia: promissaque postquam
 Exhibuere fidem, tum verò impensius instant.

Ter juga Phœbus equis in Ibero gurgite mersis
 Demserat, & quarta radiantia nocte micabant

Sidera; cum rapido fallax Æetias igni
 Imponit purum laticem, & sine viribus herbas.

Jamque neci similis, resoluto corpore, regem;
 Et cum rege suo custodes somnus habebat,

Quem dederant cantus, magicæque potentia lin-
 guæ.

Intrârant jussæ cum Colchide limina natæ:
 Ambierantq; torum: Quid nunc dubitatis, inertes

Stringite, ait, gladios: veteremque haurite cruo-
 rem,

Ut repleam vacuas juvenili sanguine venas.

TRANSLATION.

winding round his hollow Temples: When having opened his wither'd Throat
 with a Hæmonian Knife, and stain'd with scanty Blood the piercing Steel, the
 Sorceress plunges at once the Limbs of the Ram and her potent Juices into
 a hollow Cauldron. His Limbs grow less, his Horns are cast, and with his
 Horns his Years shrink away, and tender Bleatings are heard from the Middle
 of the Cauldron. Instantly, while they yet wonder at the Bleatings, a Lamb
 springs out, and wantonly frisks about, and seeks the suckling Dugs. The
 Daughters of Pelias are fill'd with Amazement, and as her Promises were now
 confirm'd by an experimental Proof, more importunately than ever urge their
 Request. Thrice Phœbus had unyok'd his Steeds, plung'd in the Iberian Waves
 and the sparkling Stars shone on the fourth Night, when deceitful Medea se-
 over a strong Fire pure Water and Herbs of no Virtue. And now Sleep
 strong as Death, procur'd by Enchantments and the Force of a magic-Tongue
 relaxing the Bodies of the King and his Guards, held them fast lock'd in
 his Embraces. His Daughters, as commanded, had, with the Colchian, en-
 ter'd his Chamber, and surrounded the Bed. "Why now, says she, do
 "you hesitate? whence this Indolence? Unsheathe your Swords, and drain from
 "his Body the aged Juices, that I may fill his empty Veins with youthful Blood."

N O T E S.

324. In Ibero gurgite mersis.] That is, in the Iberus, a River of Spain, called thence
 the Western or Atlantick Ocean; into which Ibera, discharges itself.

In manibus vestris vita est, ætasque parentis. 335
 Si pietas ulla est, nec spes agitat inanes,
 Officium præstate patri; telisque senectam
 Exigite; & saniem conjecto emittite ferro.
 His, ut quæque pia est, hortatibus impia prima est,
 Et, ne sit scelerata, facit scelus. Haud tamen
 ictus

Ulla suos spectare potest: oculosque reflectunt;
 Cæcæque dant sævis aversæ vulnera dextris.
 Ille, cruore fluens, cubito tamen allevat artus:
 Semilacerque toro tentat confurgere: & inter
 Tot medius gladios pallentia brachia tendens; 345
 Quid facitis, gnatæ? quid vos in fata parentis
 Armat, ait? cecidere illis animique; manusque.
 Plura locuturo cum verbis guttura Colchis
 Abstulit, & calidis laniatum merfit ahenis.

V. VI. Quod nisi pennatis serpentibus isset in
 auras;
 Non exempta foret poenæ: fugit alta superque

Vita, ætasque parentis est in vestris manibus. Si ulla pietas est vobis, nec agitat inanes spes, præstate officium patri, exigiteque senectam telis, et emittite saniem conjecto ferro. His hortatibus, ut quæque est pia, est prima impia, et ne sit scelerata facit scelus; tamen haud ulla potest spectare suos ictus; reflectuntque oculos; aversæque, dant cæcæ vulnera sævis dextris. Ille fluens cruore, tamen allevat artus cubito, semilacerque tentat confurgere toro: et medius inter tot gladios tendens pallentia brachia, ait: Gnatae, quid facitis? quid armat vos in fata parentis? animique; manusque; cecidere illis. Colchis abstulit guttura cum verbis illi locuturo plura, et merfit cum laniatum calidis ahenis.

V. VI. Quod nisi isset in auras pennatis serpentibus, non foret exempta poenæ: fugit alta superque

TRANSLATION.

"The Life and Age of your Father are in your Power. If you have any filial Piety, nor cherish vain Hopes, perform now your Duty to a Father, banish by your Weapons his old Age, and urging the Steel, discharge his putrid Gore." On these Exhortations every one, in Proportion to her filial Piety, hastens to be impious; and that she may not seem wicked, commits Wickedness: Yet none can bear to behold their own Strokes, but turn away their Eyes, and backward deal chance Blows with cruel right Hands. He, covered with Blood, yet raises his Body upon his Elbow, and half mangled as he was, strives to rise from the Bed; and amidst so many Swords stretching out his pale Arms, What are you about (says he) my Daughters, what arms you to the Destruction of your Father? Their Courage and Hands fail'd them. As he was about to have spoke more, Medea tore away his Throat with the Words, and plung'd him thus mangled into the boiling Cauldron.

V. VI. And had she not instantly mounted into the Air with her winged Dragons, she had not escap'd Vengeance. She flies high, over shady Pelion the Ha-

NOTES.

350. Quod nisi pennatis serpentibus isset in auras.] Medea, after thus discharging her Revenge on Pelias, fearing the Danger that might ensue to herself, speeds her Flight to Athens. The Poet describing her Journey, mentions the several Places she pass'd over, or had a View of, in her airy Vehicle; and thence takes Occasion to touch on many Fables, which are now for the most Part unknown. It were of no advantage to enlarge in Subjects so little interesting, and which history has passed over in Silence. All I shall do is to establish some general Principles,

which may serve as a Key to these ancient Fictions.

When any one escap'd an evident and threatening Danger, it was given out that he was chang'd into a Bird; or if, to escape Pursuit, he took Refuge in a Cave, he must be a Serpent. When Sorrow gave Cause for many Tears, the Person dissolv'd into a Fountain; or if a Virgin was lost in a Wood, she became a Nymph or Dryad. A Resemblance of Name too, oft gave Occasion to these Fictions; thus Cygnus was said to be transform'd to a Swan, and so of many others.

umbrosum Pelion tecta Philyreia, superque Othryn, et loca nota eventu veteris Cerambi. Hic sublatus pennis in aëra ope nymphae, cum gravis tellus foret obruta ponto infuso, inobrutus effugit Deucalionem undas.

VII. Relinquit Æoliam Pitane a læva parte, simulacraque longi draconis facta de saxo: nemusque Idæum, quo Liber occuluit sub imagine falsi cervi, juvencum furta nati.

VIII. Quaque pater Corythi tumulatur parva arena.

IX. Et agros quos Mæra terruit novo latratu.

X. Urbemque Eurypyli, qua Coæ matres gesserunt cornua, tum cum agmen Herculis discederet.

XI. Phœbeamque Rhodon, et Ialysios Telchinas, quorum oculos vitiantes omnia ipso visu, Jupiter exosus, subdidit fraternis undis.

XII. Transít et Cartheia moenia antiquæ Cææ, qua pater Alcidas erat miraturus placidam columbam potuisse nasci de corpore natæ.

Pelion umbrosum Philyreia tecta, superque Othryn, & eventu veteris loca nota Cerambi. Hic ope Nympharum sublatus in aëra pennis, Cum gravis infuso tellus foret obruta ponto, Deucalionem effugit inobrutus undas. 355

VII. Æoliam Pitane à læva parte relinquit, Factaque de saxo longi simulacra draconis: Idæumque nemus, quo raptum furta juvencum Occuluit Liber falsi sub imagine cervi. 360

VIII. Quaque pater Corythi parva tumulatur arena.

IX. Et quos Mæra novo latratu terruit agros.

X. Eurypylique urbem, qua Coæ cornua matres

Gesserunt, tum cum discederet Herculis agmen.

XI. Phœbeamque Rhodon, & Ialysios Telchinas, 365

Quorum oculos ipso vitiantes omnia visu Jupiter exosus, fraternis subdidit undis.

XII. Transít & antiquæ Cartheia moenia Cææ, Qua pater Alcidas placidam de corpore natæ Miraturus erat nasci potuisse columbam. 370

TRANSLATION.

bitation of the Son of Philyre, and over Othrys, and the Places noted for the Fate of old Cerambus, who mounted into the Air on Wings by the Aid of the Nymphs, when the ponderous Globe was covered with a Deluge of Waters, was not overwhelm'd in the Flood of Deucalion.

VII. She leaves on her left Æolian Pitane, and the Image of the long Dragon made of Stone, and the Idean Grove, where Bacchus, under the deceitful Image of a Stag, conceal'd the Steer stol'n by his Son.

VIII. And where the Father of Corythus lies buried under a scanty Monument of Sand.

IX. And the Fields, which Mæris alarm'd with unusual Howling.

X. And the City of Eurypylos, where the Coan Matrons appear'd with Horns, when the Herd of Hercules departed thence.

XI. And Phœbean Rhodes, and the Ialysian Telchines, whose Eyes, corrupting every thing they beheld, Jupiter abhorring, thrust under his Brother's Waves.

XII. She passes too over the Cartheian Walls of antient Cæa, where in after-times Alcidas wondered to see a meek Dove arise from the Body of his Daughter.

NOTES.

352. *Philyreia tecta.*] So call'd, because these Mountains of *Thessaly* were inhabited by *Chiron*, the Son of *Saturn*, and the Nymph *Philyra*.

365. *Ialysios Telchinas.*] *Ialysus* was a City of *Rhodes*, and the *Telchines* a People of the

same Island; whose Eyes, we are told, destroy'd every thing they beheld. *Strabo* supposes they were excellent Artists, and envy'd by others of the same Employment, who feign'd this Story to discredit them.

XIII. Inde lacus Hyries videt, & Cycneia
Tempe,

Quæ subitus celebravit olor. Nam Phyllius illuc
Imperio pueri volucresque, ferumque leonem
Tradiderat domitos : taurum quoque vincere jussus
Vicerat ; & spreto toties iratus amore,

375

Præmia poscenti taurum suprema negabat.

Ille indignatus, Cupies dare, dixit ; & alto
Defiluit saxo. Cuncti cecidisse putabant :

Factus Olor niveis pendebat in aëre pennis.

XIV. At genitrix Hyrie servari nescia flendo 380
Delicuit ; stagnumque suo de nomine fecit.

XV. XVI. Adjacet his Pleuron : in qua trepi-
dantibus alis

Ophias effugit natorum vulnera Combe.

XVII. XVIII. Inde Calaureæ Latoïdos aspicit
arva,

In volucrum versi cum conjuge conscia regis. 385

Dextera Cyllene est ; in qua cum matre Mene-
phron

Concubitus erat, sævarum more ferarum.

XIX. Cephison procul hinc deflentem fata ne-
potis,

Respicit in tumidam Phocen ab Apolline versi ;
Eumelique domum lugentis in aëre natam. 390

XX. Tandem vipereis Ephyren Pirenida pennis

XIII. Inde videt lacus Hy-
ries, et Cycneia Tempe, quæ sub-
itus olor celebravit. Nam illic
Phyllius imperio pueri Cycni,
tradiderat volucresque ferumque
leonem domitos : jussus quoque
vincere taurum, vicerat eum ; et
iratus amore toties spreto, nega-
bat taurum illi poscenti ea su-
prema præmia. Ille indignatus
dixit, cupies dare : et defiluit al-
to saxo. Cuncti putabant eum
cecidisse, sed factus olor pende-
bat in aere niveis pennis.

XIV. At genitrix Hyrie, nescia
filii servati, delicuit flendo :
fecitque stagnum de suo nomine.

XV. XVI. Pleuron adjacet
his ; in qua Ophias Combe effu-
git trepidantibus alis vulnera
natorum.

XVII XVIII. Inde adspicit
arva Calaureæ Latoïdos, con-
scia regis versi in volucrum cum
conjuge. Cyllene est dextera, in
qua Menephron erat concubitu-
rus cum matre, more sævarum
ferarum.

XIX. Procul hinc respicit Ce-
phison deflentem fata nepotis,
versi ab Apolline in tumidam
Phocen : domumque Eumeli lu-
gentis natam in aere.

XX. Tandem contigit vipere-
is pennis Ephyren Pirenida.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.

July Collection

XIII. Thence she surveys the Lakes of Hyrie ; and Cycneian Tempe, fre-
quented by *Cycnus*, chang'd suddenly into a Swan ; for there Phyllius, at the
Request of the Boy, had made him a present of some Birds and a fierce Lion.
tam'd, being requested too to subdue a Bull, he had subdued him, but en-
rag'd to find his Love so often slighted, denies the Prize of the Bull, tho' begg'd
as the last Reward. The Boy, indignant, replies, you shall wish you had given
it me, and leaps down from the high Rock. All imagin'd he had fallen into
the Sea, but transform'd to a Swan, he hangs in Air on Snow-white Wings.

XIV. But his Mother Hyrie, not knowing that he was preserved, dissolv'd
in Tears, and form'd a Lake call'd by her own Name.

XV. XVI. Hard by is Pleuron, where Combe the Daughter of Ophias
escap'd with trembling Wings the Wounds of her Sons.

XVII. XVIII. Thence she beholds the Fields of Celaurea sacred to Latona,
conscious of the Transformation of their King with his Wife into Birds. Cyllene
is on the right, where Menephron, after the Manner of savage Beasts, was to
lie with his Mother.

XIX. Far hence she saw also Cephisus bemoaning the Fate of his Grandson,
chang'd by Apollo to a bloated Sea-Calf ; and the Palace of Eumelus la-
menting his Daughter *suspended with Wings* in Air.

XX. At length born on the Wings of her Dragons, she reach'd Pyrenian Ephyre
Here.

Veteres vulgarent mortalia corpora edita hic primo ævo ex pluvialibus fungis.

XXI. Sed postquam nova nupta arsit venenis Colchis, que utrumque mare vidit domum regis flagrantem; impius ensis perfunditur sanguine natorum, materque ulta se male, effugit arma Jasonis. Ablata hinc Titaniacis draconibus, intrat Palladias arces, quæ videre te, justissime Phineu, teque, senex Peripha, volantes pariter, neptemque Polypemonis innixam novis alis.

XXII. Ægeus excipit hanc, damnandus in uno factò, nec hospitium est satis, jungit eam sibi fœdere quoque thalami. Jamque Theseus aderat, proles ignara parenti; qui sua virtute pacaverat bimarem Isthmon. Medea miscet in exitium hujus aconiton, quod olim attulerat secum ab oris Scythicis: memorant illud esse ortum e dentibus Echidneæ canis. Est cæcus specus tenebroso biatu:

Contigit. Hic ævo veteres mortalia primo Corpora vulgarent pluvialibus edita fungis.

XXI. Sed postquam Colchis arsit nova nupta venenis,

Flagrantemque domum regis mare vidit utrumque, Sanguine natorum perfunditur impius ensis; 396
Ultraque se male mater, Iasonis effugit arma.
Hinc Titaniacis ablata draconibus, intrat Palladias arces; quæ te, justissime Phineu, Teque, senex Peripha, pariter videre volantes, 400
Innixamque novis neptem Polypemonis alis.

XXII. Excipit hanc Ægeus, factò damnandus in uno;

Nec satis hospitium est, thalami quoque; fœdere jungit.

Jamque aderat Theseus proles ignara parenti; Qui virtute sua bimarem pacaverat Isthmon. 405
Hujus in exitium miscet Medea quod olim Attulerat secum Scythicis aconiton ab oris. Illud Echidneæ memorant e dentibus ortum Esse canis. Specus est tenebroso cæcus hiatu:

TRANSLATION.

Here the Writers of old pretend, that in the first Ages human Bodies were produc'd from Mushrooms rais'd by Rain.

XXI. But after the new Bride had perish'd by the Colchian Poisons, and both Seas beheld the royal Palace in Flames, the impious Sword is stain'd with the Blood of her own Children, and the Mother, who had taken this barbarous Revenge, escapes the Sword of her Husband Jason. Hence carried by her Titanian Dragons she enters the City of Pallas, which saw thee, Phineus, the most upright of Men, and thee, aged Periphas, flying together thro' the Air, and the Grand-Daughter of Polypemon resting upon new Wings.

XXII. Here Ægeus receives her, blameable in this alone; nor is Hospitality enough, he also joins her to him by the sacred Tye of Marriage. And now was Theseus his Son arriv'd, unknown to his Father, who by his Valour had establish'd Peace in the Isthmus between two Seas. Medea bent on his Destruction, prepares a Draught of Aconite, which she had formerly brought with her from the Scythian Coasts. This they tell us sprung from the baneful Teeth of the Echidnean Monster. There is a gloomy Cave with a dark Entrance, where may be seen a descending

N O T E S.

398. *Titaniacis draconibus.*] Either because sprung from the Blood of the Titans, as Pin-dar has it; or because, according to the Greek Tradition, the Chariot and wing'd Dragons had been sent down to her by Titan, i. e. the Sun. The Fables of Phineus, Periphas, and the Grand-Daughter of Polypemon are wholly unknown.

408. *Echidneæ canis.*] Cerberus, who was

born of the Monster *Echidna*; one half of whose Body was that of a lovely Nymph, the other half a Serpent, ugly and terrible.

409. *Specus est.*] There are many Conjectures offered to explain this Descent of Hercules into Hell. The most probable is that which refers it to his slaying a famous Serpent, that had it's Den in the Cave of *Tænarus*, which was reckon'd the Mouth of Hell.

410. *Tinyr-*

via declivis, per quam Tirynthius heros 410
stantem, contraque diem, radiosque micantes
obliquantem oculos, nexis adamante catenis,
Cerberon abstraxit : rabida qui concitus ira
implevit pariter ternis latratibus auras,
et sparsit virides spumis albentibus agros. 415
as concrevisse putant ; nactasque alimenta feracis
fecundique soli, vires cepisse nocendi.
uæ, quia nascuntur dura, vivacia, caute,
agrestes aconita vocant. Ea conjugis astu
se parens Ægeus nato porrexit, ut hosti. 420
sumferat ignara Theseus data pocula dextra ;
um pater in capulo gladii cognovit eburno
igna sui generis ; facinusque excussit ab ore.
Effugit illa necem, nebulis per carmina motis.

XXIII. At genitor quanquam lætatur sospite
nato ; 425
attonitus tantum leti discrimine parvo
committi potuisse nefas, foveat ignibus aras,
muneribusque Deos implet ; feriuntque secures
colla torosa boum victorum cornua vittis.
Nullus Erechthidis fertur celebratior illo 430
luxisse dies. Agitant convivium patres,
et medium vulgus : nec non & carmina, vino
ingenium faciente, canunt. Te, maxime The-
seu,

est in eo via declivis, per quam
Tirynthius heros abstraxit cate-
nis nexis adamante Cerberon
stantem, obliquantemq ; oculos
contra diem radiosque micantes ;
qui concitus rabida ira, imple-
vit auras ternis latratibus pa-
riter ; et sparsit virides agros
albentibus spumis. Putant has
concrevisse : nactasque alimenta
feracis fecundique soli, cepisse
vires nocendi. Quæ, quia nas-
cuntur vivacia, dura caute, a-
grestes vocant aconita. Ipse pa-
rens Ægeus, astu conjugis, por-
rexit ea nato ut hosti. Theseus
sumferat data pocula ignarâ
dextra, cum pater cognovit signa
sui generis in capulo eburno gla-
dii ; excussitque facinus ab ore.
Illa effugit necem, abdita nebu-
lis motis per carmina.

23. At genitor quanquam læ-
tatur nato sospite, tamen atto-
nitus tantum nefas potuisse com-
mitti parvo discrimine leti, fo-
vet aras ignibus, impletque deos
muneribus : securesq ; feriunt to-
rosa colla boum, victorum quo-
ad cornua vittis. Nullus dies
fertur illuxisse Erechthidis ce-
lebratior illo. Patres, et medium
vulgus, agitant convivium, nec
non et canunt carmina, vino fa-
ciente ingenium, O maxime Theseu,

TRANSLATION.

th, along which the Tirynthian Hero dragged in Chains of Adamant, Cerbe-
s, restive, and turning his Eyes aside from Day and the Sun's dazzling Rays,
no now outrageous and compell'd to yield, fill'd with triple Yells the Air,
d sprinkled the verdant Fields with whitening Foam. This congeal'd and
urish'd by a fruitful fattening Soil, deriv'd hence, they say, a noxious Power ;
hich because tenacious of its Growth, it springs even from hard Rocks, the
ains call Aconite. Ægeus himself, by the Contrivance of his Wife, presents
s deadly Potion to his Son, as to an Enemy Theseus had taken in his
ght Hand the given Cup, ignorant of its baneful Contents, when his Father
ed on the Ivory Hilt of his Sword, the Tokens of his Race ; and struck
guilty Draught from his Mouth. She escap'd her Fate snatch'd up in
ouds rais'd by her Enchantment.

XXIII. But the Father tho' overjoyed that his Son was safe, yet reflecting with
amazement on the near Approach to so great a Crime, lights Fires upon the Altars,
s accosts the Gods with Offerings. Axes strike the fat Necks of Bulls, whose
rns were bound with Fillets. No Day, 'tis said, ever shone more joyful upon the
enians than this. Senators and People celebrate the Festival, and enliven'd by
sprightly Juice of the Grape, join in Songs of Praise. " Thee, great Theseus,

NOTES.

410. Tirynthius.] Hercules, so call'd from Tiryns, a City of Peloponnesus.

439. Cer-

*Marathon est mirata te resper-
sum sanguine Crætæi tauri : tu-
umque est munus opusq ; quod co-
lonus securus suis arat Cromyo-
na. Tellus Epidauria vidit cla-
vigeram prolem Vulcani occum-
bere per te, et ora Cephesias vidit
immitem Procrusten occumbere
per te : Cerealis Eleufis vidit le-
tum Cercyonis. Ille Sinis male u-
sus magnis viribus occidit, qui
poterat curvare trabes ; et age-
bat ab alto ad terram pinus late
sparsurus corpora. Limes ad Al-
cathoen, et Lelegia mœnia patet
tutus, Scirone composito : terra-
que negat sedem, unda negat se-
dem offibus sparsi latronis, quæ
diu jactata, vetustas fertur du-
rassè in scopulos. Nomen Scironis
inhæret Scopulis. Si velimus nu-
merare tuos titulos annosque,
facta premant annos : pro te, for-
tissime, suscipimus publica vota :
tibi sumimus haustus Bacchi.
Regia consonat ad sensu populi,
precibusque faventum ; nec ullus
tristis locus est in tota urbe.*

XXIV. Nec tamen (usque
adeo voluptas est sincera nulli ;
aliquidque solliciti intervenit
lætis rebus) Ægeus percepit
secura gaudia nato recepto.

*Mirata est Marathon Cretæi sanguine tauri :
Quodque suis securus arat Cromyona colonus,
Munus, opusque tuum, est. Tellus Epida-
per te*

*Clavigeram vidit Vulcani occumbere prolem
Vidit & immitem Cephesias ora Procrusten :
Cercyonis letum vidit Cerealis Eleufis.*

*Occidit ille Sinis, magnis male viribus usus ;
Qui poterat curvare trabes ; & agebat ab alto
Ad terram latè sparsurus corpora pinus.*

*Tutus ad Alcathoen Lelegeia mœnia limes
Composito Scirone patet ; sparsique latronis
Terra negat sedem, sedem negat offibus unda :
Quæ jactata diu fertur durâsse vetustas*

*In scopulos. Scopulis nomen Scironis inhæret.
Si titulos, annosque tuos numerare velimus,
Facta premant annos. Pro te, fortissime, vota*

*Publica suscipimus : Bacchi tibi sumimus haustus
Consonat assensu populi, precibusque faventum
Regia ; nec tota tristis locus ullus in urbe est.*

XXIV. Nec tamen (usque adeo nulli sine
voluptas ;

Sollicitique aliquid lætis intervenit) Ægeus
Gaudia percepit nato secura recepto.

TRANSLATION.

“ Marathon admir’d, *what Time thou stain’st it’s Plains* with the Blood of
“ Cretan Bull ; and that now the Swain tills Cromyon secure, nor dreads
“ bristly Monster, is a Happiness wholly deriv’d from thee. Epidaurus saw
“ Club-bearing Son of Vulcan fall by thy Hands. The Banks of Ceph-
“ beheld the Death of merciless Procrustes ; and Eleufis, sacred to Ceres, w-
“ nefs’d Cercyon subdu’d. Sinis too fell, that Monster who so barbarously u-
“ his mighty Strength ; who could bend *huge* Beams, and strain the topm
“ Boughs of Pines to the Earth, to strew all around with mangled hum
“ Limbs. The Road to Alcathoe, the City of Lelex, is now open, and sec
“ by the Death of Scyron. Neither Earth nor Sea afford a Reception to
“ scattered Bones of the Robber, which long toss’d, are said to have been
“ length by Time harden’d into Rocks ; and the Name of Scyron *still* adha
“ to the Rocks. Were, we to recount thy Years and glorious Acts, thy
“ would exceed thy Years. For thee, great Hero, we offer publick Vo
“ in Honour of thee the flowing Bowls go round.” With the assenting Sho
of the People, and Acclamations of the favouring Multitude, the Palace ri
nor is any Place, in the whole City, sad.

XXIV. And yet (so true it is that Pleasure always has an Allay, and
Sollicitude is ever interrupting our Joy) Ægeus enjoys not long, undisturb’d
Happiness of having found his Son. Minos prepares for War ; who, tho’ pow

N O T E S.

“ 439. *Cercyonis letum, &c.*] In passing thro’ Match, and when he had overcome
Eleufis, he met with Cercyon, a famous Arca- put them to Death. Theseus accepted his
dian Robber ; who provok’d all the Travel- lence, vanquish’d and slew him.
lers that came in his Way to a Wrestling-

ella parat Minos; qui quanquam milite, quan-
quam
lasse valet, patria tamen est firmissimus ira:
ndrogeique necem justis ulciscitur armis.
nte tamen bellum vires acquirit amicas: 459
uaq; potens habitus, volucris freta classe pererrat.
inc Anaphen sibi jungit, & Astypaleia regna;
promissis Anaphen, regna Astypaleia bello:
inc humilem Myconon, cretosaque rura Cimoli,
lorentem Cythnon, Scyron, planamque Se-
riphon, 464
armoreamq; Paron, quaq; impia prodidit arcem
thonis accepto, quod avara poposcerat, auro.
Mutata est in avem, quæ nunc quoque diligit au-
rum;
nigra pedem, nigris velata monedula pennis.
XXV. At non Oliaros, Didymæque, & Tenos,
& Andros,
Gyaros, nitidæque ferax Peparethos olivæ, 470
nosfiacas juvere rates; latere inde sinistro
enopiam Minos petit Æacideia regna.
enopiam veteres appellavere; sed ipse
Æacus Æginam genitricis nomine dixit.
urba ruit, tantæque virum cognoscere famæ 475
xpedit. Occurrunt illi Telamonque, minorque
quam Telamon, Peleus, & proles tertia Phocus.

Minos parat bella; qui quam-
quam valet milite, quamquam
classe; tamen est firmissimus pa-
tria ira: ulcisciturque necem
Androgei justis armis. Tamen
ante bellum acquirit amicas
vires, pererratque freta volu-
cri classe, qua habitus erat
potens. Hinc jungit Anaphen si-
bi, et regna Astypaleia, Ana-
phen promissis, regna Astypa-
leia bello. Hinc jungit humi-
lem Myconon, ruraque cretosa
Cimoli, florentem Cythnon,
Scyron, planamque Seripbon,
marmoreamque Paron; quaque
impia Sithonis prodidit arcem,
accepto auro, quod avara po-
poscerat. Mutata est in avem,
quæ nunc quoque diligit au-
rum; monedula, nigra quoad
pedem, velata nigris pennis.

XXV. At Oliaros, Didymæ-
que, et Tenos, et Andros, et Gy-
aros, Peparethosq; ferax nitidæ
olivæ, non juvere Gnosfiacas ra-
tes: inde sinistro latere, Minos
petit Oenopiam Æacideia regna.
Veteres appellavere Oenopiam,
sed ipse Æacus dixit Æginam
nomine genitricis. Turba ruit,
expetitque cognoscere virum tan-
te famæ. Telamonque, Peleusque
minor quam Telamon, et Phocus
tertia proles occurrunt illi.

TRANSLATION.

in Troops and a numerous Fleet, is still more formidable for a fatherly Re-
ntment, and revenges the Death of Androgeos with just Arms. But before
tering upon War, he secures auxiliary Forces, and with a swift Fleet, in which
was accounted strong, scours the Seas. And first he brings over to him Anaphe,
d the Realms of Astypale: Anaphe by Treaty, the Astypalean Realms by
onquest; then low Mycone, and the chalky Plains of Cimolus, and fertile
ythnos, and Scyros, and level Seriphos, and Paros rich in Marble, and where
e treacherous Sithonian betray'd the Citadel, upon receiving the Gold she
d covetously demanded. She was chang'd into a Bird which still retains
Passion for Gold; the Daw, black-footed, and covered with black Feathers.
XXV. But neither Oliaros, Didyme, Tenos, Andros, Gyaros, nor Pepa-
thos, abounding in Olives, join'd the Gnosfian Fleet. Minos therefore tacking to
e left, makes for Oenopia, the Kingdom of Æacus. Oenopia was it's ancient
ame, but Æacus himself call'd it Ægina after his Mother. The People rush
t, impatient to behold a Hero of such Renown. Telamon, and Peleus younger
an Telamon, and Phocus the King's third Son, go to meet him. Æacus himself

NOTES.

6. *Bella parat Minos.*] Minos was the Son of Lycastrus, King of Crete, and very powerful
Sea.

Ipse quoque Æacus, tardus senili gravitate egreditur : et, requirit quæ sit causa veniendi. Nec tor centum populorum admonitus patrii luctus suspirat, et refert illi talia dicta : oro ut juves arma sumta pro gnato, utque sis pars piæ militiæ : posco solatia pro tumulto. Asopiades dixit huic, peris irrita, et non facienda meæ urbi ; neque enim ulla tellus est conjunctior Cecropidis hæc ; sunt nobis fœdera ea. Ille abit tristis, dixitque, tua fœdera stabunt tibi magno : et putat esse utilius minari bellum quam gerere, atque præconsumere ibi suas vires. Classis Lyctia etiamnum poterat spectari ab Oenopiis muris ; cum Attica puppis concitata pleno velo adest, intratque in portus amicos, quæ ferebat Cephalum, simulque mandata patriæ. Æacidæ juvenes agnovere tamen Cephalum, visum longo tempore post : dedereque dextras, duxerque in domum patris. Heros spectabilis, et etiamnum retinens pignora veteris formæ, ingreditur, tenensq ; ramum popularis olivæ, ipse major ætate habet a dextra lævaque duos minores ætate, Clyton et Buten, creatos Pallante. Postquam primi congressus tulerunt sua verba, Cephalus peragit mandata Cecropidum, rogatque

Ipse quoque egreditur tardus gravitate senili Æacus ; & quæ sit veniendi causa, requirit. Admonitus patrii luctus suspirat, & illi Dicta refert rector populorum talia centum : Arma juves oro pro gnato sumta ; piæque Pars sis militiæ. Tumulo solatia posco. Huic Asopiades, Petis irrita, dixit, & urbi Haud facienda meæ : neque enim conjunctior Cecropidis hac est tellus. Ea fœdera nobis. Tristis abit : Stabuntque tibi tua fœdera magis. Dixit ; & utilius bellum putat esse minari, Quam gerere, atque suas ibi præconsumere vires. Classis ab Oenopiis etiamnum Lyctia muris Spectari poterat ; cum pleno concita velo Attica puppis adest, in portusque intrat amicos. Quæ Cephalum, patriæque simul mandata ferebat.

Æacidæ longo juvenes post tempore visum Agnovere tamen Cephalum, dextrasque dederunt, Inque patris duxere domum. Spectabilis heros, Et veteris retinens etiamnum pignora formæ, Ingreditur : ramumque tenens popularis olivæ A dextra, lævaque duos ætate minores Major habet, Clyton & Buten, Pallante creatos.

Postquam congressus primi sua verba tulerunt : Cecropidum Cephalus peragit mandata, rogatque

TRANSLATION.

too, tho' bending under the Weight of Years, goes out, and enquires the Cause of his coming. The Ruler of hundred Cities, reminded of his Fatherly Sorrow, sighs, and thus replies. "Assist my Arms taken up for a murdered Son, nor refuse to bear a Share in a pious War. I ask Satisfaction to the Manner of injured Androgeos." To him the Grandson of Asopus replied : "Your Request is vain, nor can the City in which I reign comply, for no Land is more strictly allied to Athens than this, and mutual Leagues subsist between us." Minos departs sorrowful, and told him as he withdrew, that his Confederacy should cost him dear ; yet thinks it better rather to threaten War than actually engage in it, and waste his Strength there, in previous Trials. The Cretan Fleet might yet be beheld from the Oenopian Walls, when an Athenian Ship driving with full Sails appears, and enters the hospitable Port. It came Cephalus, charg'd with the Commands of his Country. The young Son of Æacus, tho' it was now long since they had seen him, yet knew Cephalus again, and gave him their Right Hands, and conducted him into their Father's House. The graceful Hero, who still retain'd the Traces of his former Beauty enters, bearing in his Hand a Branch of his Country's Olive. Himself the eldest, is attended on each Side by two of inferior Age, Clytos and Butes the Sons of Pallas. After the usual Compliments on the first Meeting were over Cephalus lays before them the Particulars of the Athenian Embassy, begs

Auxilium; foedusque refert, & jura parentum :
Imperiumque peti totius Achaidos addit.
Sic ubi mandatam juvit facundia causam ; 505
Æacus in capulo sceptri nitente sinistra,
Ne petite auxilium, sed sumite, dixit, Athenæ.
Nec dubiè vires, quas hæc habet insula, vestras
Ducite, & omnis eat rerum status iste mearum.
Robora non defunt. Superest mihi miles, &
hosti. 510
Gratia Diis ; felix & inexcusabile tempus.
Immo ita sit, Cephalus, crescat tua civibus opto
Res, ait. Adveniens equidem modo gaudia cepi ;
Cum tam pulchra mihi, tam par ætate juvenus
Obvia processit. Multos tamen inde requiro, 515
Quos quondam vidi vestra prius urbe receptus.
Æacus ingemuit ; tristisque ita voce locutus :
FleBILE principium melior fortuna sequetur.
Hanc utinam possem vobis memorare ! sine ullo
Ordine nunc repetam ; Neu longa ambage morer
vos. 520
Ossa, cinisque jacent, memori quos mente requi-
ris ;
Et quota pars illi rerum periere mearum !

auxilium; refert foedus et jura
parentum, additque Imperium
totius Achaidos peti. Sic ubi fa-
cundia juvit causam manda-
tam, Æacus sinistra nitente in
capulo sceptri, dixit : Athenæ,
ne petite, sed sumite auxilium :
nec ducite dubie vires, quas hæc
insula habet, esse vestras, et om-
nis ille status rerum mearum eat.
Robora non defunt, miles supe-
rest mihi et hosti. Gratia sit dis,
tempus est felix et inexcusabile.
Immo ait Cephalus ita sit, opto
ut res tua crescat civibus : equi-
dem modo adveniens cepi gau-
dia, cum juvenus tam pulchra,
tam par ætate processit obvia
mibi; tamen requiro multos in-
de; quos quondam vidi, prius
receptus in vestra urbe. Æacus
ingemuit, itaque est locutus tris-
ti voce: melior fortuna seque-
tur flebile principium. Utinam
possem memorare hanc vobis !
repetam nunc sine ullo ordine,
neu morer vos longa ambage.
Illi, quos requiris memori men-
te, jacent ossa, cinisque, et illi
quota pars rerum mearum pe-
riere !

TRANSLATION.

Success, recounts the mutual Treaties and Alliances of their Ancestors, and
adds that Minos aspir'd after the Dominion of all Greece. When he had thus de-
livered the Charge of his Fellow-Citizens, strengthened with all the Force of
eloquence, Æacus, leaning with his left Hand upon his Scepter, thus replied :
Ask not, O Athenians, but take the Assistance you want, nor doubt that all the
Strength of this Island is at your Command. I offer the whole, the whole
Forces of my Kingdom to accompany you. Troops are not wanting : I
have Soldiers enough for my own Defence, and to oppose the Enemy.
Thank Heaven 'tis a favourable Season, and admits of no Colour for a Re-
fusal." "Nay may it always be so, returns Cephalus, may you ever increase
in Power and in Number of Citizens. Indeed as I came along it gave me
mighty Joy to meet so comely a Troop of Youths, and all too of the same
Age, yet I miss many from amongst them, whom I remember to have seen,
when formerly I was entertain'd at your Court." Æacus fetch'd a Groan,
and thus spoke with a mournful voice. "Attend to a History deplorable in it's
Beginning, but joyful in the End. I wish I could repeat it to you with
all it's Circumstances. At present I shall give you only a summary Ac-
count, without Order, or detaining you with long Preamble. They
are now Bones and Ashes after whom you so mindfully enquire, and in their
Fall how much was my Kingdom impair'd ! A cruel Plague raged among

NOTES.

518. *FleBILE Principium.*] This Fable of
ants transformed into Men is generally sup-
posed to arise from the Retreat of Ægeus's Sub-
jects into Woods and Caverns, during a se-
vere Pestilence that ravaged his Kingdom ;

whence they suddenly appear'd again, after
the Contagion was over ; and at a Time too
when Æacus had despair'd of ever seeing them
again.

Dira lues incidit populis ira iniquæ Junonis, exosæ terras dictas a pellice. Dum malum est visum mortale, causaque nocens tantæ cladis latebat, est pugnatum arte medendi. Exitium superabat opem; quæ jacebat victa. Principio cælum preffit terras spissa caligine; et inclusit ignavos æstus nubibus. Dumque luna quater implevit orbem junctis cornibus, et quater tenuata retexit plenum orbem, calidi austri spirarunt letiferis flatibus. Constat vitium et venisse in fontes lacusque, milliaq; millia serpentum errasse per incultos agros, atque temerasse fluvios suis venenis. Potentia subiti morbi est deprensa prima strage canum, volucrumque, oviumque, bovmque, inque feris. Infelix arator miratur validos tauros concidere inter opus, recumbereq; medio sulco. Lanæ sua sponte cadunt lanigeris gregibus dantibus ægros balatus, et corpora tabent. Equus quondam acer, magnæque famæ in pulvere, degenerat ad palmas; oblitusq; veterum bonorum, gemit ad præsepe, moriturus inertileto. Non aper meminit irasci, nec cervæ fidere cursu; nec urfi incurrere fortibus armentis:

*Dira lues ira populis Junonis iniquæ Incidit exosæ dictas a pellice terras. Dum visum mortale malum, tantæque latebat 521
Causa nocens cladis; pugnatum est arte medendi
Exitium superabat opem; quæ victa jacebat.
Principio cælum spissa caligine terras
Preflit; & ignavos inclusit nubibus æstus:
Dumque quater junctis implevit cornibus orbem
Luna, quater plenum tenuata retexit orbem, 530
Letiferis calidi spirarunt flatibus Austri.
Constat & in fontes vitium venisse, lacusque;
Milliaque incultos serpentum multa per agros
Errasse; atque suis fluvios temerasse venenis. 535
Strage canum prima, volucrumque, oviumque, bovmque,
Inque feris subiti deprensa potentia morbi.
Concidere infelix validos miratur arator
Inter opus tauros; medioque recumbere sulco.
Lanigeris gregibus balatus dantibus ægros 540
Sponte suâ lanæque cadunt, & corpora tabent.
Acer equus quondam, magnæque in pulvere famæ,
Degenerat palmas: veterumque oblitus honorum
Ad præsepe gemit, morbo moriturus inertileto.
Non aper irasci meminit; non fidere cursu 545
Cervæ; nec armentis incurrere fortibus urfi.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ my Subjects, occasioned by the unjust Resentment of Juno, who hated a Land
“ call’d by her Rival’s Name. While the Calamity seem’d natural, and the
“ baneful Cause of a Destruction so extensive lay conceal’d, we had Recourse
“ to the Medicinal Arts; but the spreading Malady prevail’d against all Remedy,
“ dies, and our Attempts were baffled. At first Heaven encompass’d the
“ Earth with thick oppressive Darkness, and inclos’d within its Clouds an
“ unactive suffocating Heat. And while the Moon four times uniting her
“ Horns compleated, and four Times decreasing unravelled her full Orb,
“ the hot south Winds breath’d their deadly Blasts. It is known that even the
“ Lakes and Fountains were poisoned by the Infection, and that many thousands
“ of Serpents wandered over the neglected Fields, and tainted the Rivers
“ with their Poison. The Violence of this sudden Distemper was first
“ discovered by the Havock it made of Dogs, Birds, Sheep, Oxen and wild
“ Beasts. The unhappy Ploughman wonders to see his sturdy Steers sink under
“ the Yoke, and drop down in the middle of the Furrow. The wool-bearing
“ Flocks complain in sickly Bleatings; their Fleeces spontaneously fall off,
“ and their Bodies pine away. The once sprightly Steed, and of great Renown
“ in the Race, degenerates, and regardless of the Prize and his wonted
“ Honours groans at the Crib, doom’d to perish by an inglorious Fate.
“ The Boar forgets his Rage, the Stag his Fleetness, and the Bears to rush
“ among the stronger Herds. A general Faintness seizes all; The Woods,
“ Fields

Omnia languor habet; Silvique, agrisque vi-
isque
Corpora foeda jacent. Vitiantur odoribus auræ.
Mira loquor. Non illa canes, avidæque volu-
cres,
Non cani tetigere lupi: dilapsa liquefcunt, 550
Afflatuque nocent; & agunt contagia late.
Pervenit ad miseros damno graviore colonos
Pestis, & in magnæ dominatur mœnibus urbis.
Viscera torrentur primò; flammæque latentis
Indicium rubor est, & ductus anhelitus ægre. 555
Aspera lingua tumet; trepidisque arentia venis
Ora patent; auræque graves captantur hiatu.
Non stratum, non ulla pati velamina possunt;
Dura sed in terra ponunt præcordia: nec fit
Corpus humo gelidum, sed humus de corpore.
fervet. 560
Nec moderator adest: inque ipsos sæva medentes
Erumpit clades; obsuntque auctoribus artes.
Quo propior quisque est, servitque fidelius ægro,
In partem leti citius venit. Utque salutis
Spes abiit, finemque vident in funere morbi; 565
Indulgent animis: & nulla, quid utile, cura est:
Utile enim nihil est. Passim positoque pudore,
Fontibus, & fluviis, puteisque capacibus hærent:
Nec prius est extincta fitis, quam vita, bibendo.

*languor habet omnia. Corpora
foeda jacent, sylvisque, viisque,
agrisque. Auræ vitiantur odo-
ribus. Loquor mira, non canes,
avidæq; volucres, non cani lupi
tetigere illa: dilapsa liquefcunt,
nocentque adflatu, et agunt con-
tagia late. Pestis pervenit ad
miseros colonos graviore damno,
et dominatur in mœnibus magnæ
urbis. Primo viscera torrentur;
et rubor, et anhelitus ductus æ-
gre est indicium latentis flam-
mæ: lingua aspera tumet: oraq;
arentia venis trepidis patent,
gravesque auræ captantur bia-
tu. Non possunt pati stratum, non
ulla velamina, sed ponunt præ-
cordia in dura terra, nec corpus
fit gelidum humo, sed humus fer-
vet de corpore. Nec moderator
adest: sævaque clades erumpit
in ipsos medentes; artesq; obsunt
auctoribus. Quo quisque est pro-
pior, servitq; ægro fidelius, ci-
tius venit in partem leti. Utque
spes salutis abiit, videntque fi-
nem morbi in funere; indulgent
animis: et est nulla cura quid sit
utile, enim nihil est utile: pu-
doreque posito, hærent passim
fontibus et fluviis puteisque ca-
pacibus: nec fitis est extincta
bibendo priusquam vita est ex-
tincta.*

TRANSLATION.

"Fields, and Highways are strow'd with loathsome Carcases; the Air is infected
"with the Smell, and, strange to relate, neither Dogs nor ravenous Birds, nor
"hoary Wolves would touch the dead Bodies, they rot and fall away, and e-
"mitting noxious Exhalations, spread the Contagion far and wide. The Infec-
"tion now falls with collected Rage on the wretched Swains, and riots within
"the Walls of our great Cities. It begins with scorching the Bowels; Flushings
"and a Difficulty of Breathing are the first Indications of the latent Flame. The
"Tongue grows rough and swells. Their Mouths inflam'd by the strong beating
"of the Veins open wide, and greedily receive the large Indraughts of tainted
"Air. Beds and Coverings are loathed, they rest their Breasts upon the hard
"Ground, nor can they thence derive any Coolness, but the Heat is communi-
"cated to the Ground from their Bodies. Nor is there any Physician to attend
"them: The cruel Calamity breaks out even upon them who administer Reme-
"dies, and the Authors suffer by exercising their own Arts. The more nearly
"and faithfully any one attends, the sooner he falls a Victim to his Cares. And
"when now all Hope of Recovery is gone, and they see that the Disease must
"end in Death; they indulge themselves in all their Desires, nor regard the
"Means of Relief; for indeed nothing brings Relief. And banishing all Sense of
"Shame, they lye promiscuously about the Fountains, Rivers, and capacious
"Wells, nor is their Thirst extinguished but with Life itself. Here Numbers
"oppress'd

*Multi graves nequeunt confur-
gere inde, et immoriuntur ipsi:
aquis: tamen aliquis haurit & illas.
Tædiaque invisi lecti sunt
tanta miseris, profiliunt: aut si
vires prohibent consistere, de-
volvunt corpora in humum, que
quisque fugiunt suos penates: sua
domus videtur cuique funesta.
Et quia causa latet, locus est notus
in crimine. Adspiceres semianimes
dum valebant stare, errare viis
notis; alios flentes, jacentesque
terræ; versantesq; lassæ lumina
supremo motu. Tenduntq; mem-
bra ad sidera pendentis cœli, ex-
halantes animam hic, illic, ubi
mors deprenderat eos. Quid a-
nimi tunc fuit mihi? An quod de-
buit esse, ut odissem vitam, et cu-
perem esse pars meorum? Quo-
cunque acies oculorum flexerat se,
illic vulgus erat stratum, veluti
cum putria poma cadunt motis
ramis, glandesque agitata ilice.
Vides e contra templa, sublimia
longis gradibus; Jupiter tenet
illa. Quis non tulit irrita thura
illis altaribus? quoties conjux
dum dicit verba precantia pro
conjuge, genitor pro gnato, fi-
nivit animam in aris non exo-
ratis, parsque thuris est reperta
inconsumpta in manu? quoties
auri admoti templis, dum sacer-
dos concipit vota,*

*Inde graves multi nequent confurgere, & ipsis 570
Immoriuntur aquis; aliquis tamen haurit & illas.
Tantaque sunt miseris invisi tædia lecti,
Profiliunt; aut, si prohibent consistere vires,
Corpora devolvunt in humum; fugiuntque pe-
nates 574
Quisque suos: sua cuique domus funesta videtur.
Et quia causa latet, locus est in crimine notus.
Semianimes errare viis, dum stare valebant,
Aspiceres; flentes alios, terræque jacentes;
Lassæque versantes supremo lumina motu.
[Membraq; pendentis tendunt ad sidera cœli, 580
Hic, illic, ubi mors deprenderat exhalantes.]
Quid mihi tunc animi fuit? an, quod debuit
esse,
Ut vitam odissem, & cuperem pars esse meo-
rum?
Quo se cunque acies oculorum flexerat, illic
Vulgus erat stratum. Veluti cum putria motis 585
Poma cadunt ramis, agitataque ilice glandes.
Templa vides contra gradibus sublimia longis:
Jupiter illa tenet. Quis non altaribus illis
Irrita thura tulit! quoties pro conjuge conjux,
Pro gnato genitor, dum verba precantia dicit, 590
Non exoratis animam finivit in aris,
Inque manu thuris pars inconsumpta reperta est!
Admoti quoties templis, dum vota sacerdos*

T R A N S L A T I O N,

“ oppress’d with the Disease, and unable to rise, die amidst the Waters, which
“ are still greedily drunk up. And so impatient the hapless Wretches grow
“ of their hated Beds, that they leap from them, and if they want Strength to
“ stand, roll their Bodies on the Ground. All fly their Dwellings, all regard
“ their Houses as fatal; and because the Source of the Disaster is unknown, the
“ Crime is charged upon the Place. You might have seen them, while yet they
“ were able to stand, stalking *pale* and almost lifeless along the Streets, others ly-
“ ing weeping upon the Ground, and rolling with languid Motion their expiring
“ Eyes; (and stretch their *feeble* Limbs to the pendant Stars of Heaven, breath-
“ ing their last promiscuously, as Death chances to overtake them.) How melan-
“ choly was then the Situation of my Mind? Could I do other than hate Life,
“ and wish to share the Fate of my People? Wherever I turn my Eyes, there I see
“ my People lying dead in Heaps, like mellow Apples falling from their Boughs,
“ or Acorns from the shaken Oak. You see over against you a Temple, rais’d high
“ on lofty Steps. ’Tis sacred to Jupiter. How many offered up Incense in vain at
“ these Altars? How often did the Husband, while offering up Vows for his Wife,
“ and the Father for the Son, finish their Lives at the inexorable Shrine; while
“ Part of the Incense was yet unconsum’d in their Hands? How often did the
“ Bulls when brought to the Temples, while yet the Priest was pronouncing the
“ Vows,

Concipit, & fundit purum inter cornua vinum,
 Haud expectato ceciderunt vulnere tauri! 595
 Ipse ego sacra Jovi pro me, patriaque, tribusque
 Cum facerem natis, mugitus victima diros
 Edidit: & subito collapsa sine ictibus ullis
 Exiguo tinxit subjectos sanguine cultros.
 Fibra quoque ægra notas veri, monitusque Deo-
 rum 600
 Perdiderat. Tristes penetrant ad viscera morbi.
 Ante sacros vidi projecta cadavera postes:
 Ante ipsas, quo mors foret invidiosior, aras.
 Pars animam laqueo claudunt; mortisque timorem
 Morte fugant: ultroque vocant venientia fata. 605
 Corpora missa neci nullis de more feruntur
 Funeribus: neque enim capiebant funera portæ.
 Aut inhumata premunt terras: aut dantur in altos
 Indotata rogos. Et jam reverentia nulla est: 609
 Deque rogis pugnant; alienisque ignibus ardent.
 Qui lacryment, defunt: indefletæque vagantur
 Natorumque virumque animæ, juvenumque se-
 numque.
 Nec locus in tumulos, nec sufficit arbor in ignes.
 Attonitus tanto miserarum turbine rerum,
 Jupiter ô, dixi, si te non falsa loquuntur 615
 Dicta sub amplexus Æginæ Asopidos îsse:

et fundit purum vinum inter
 cornua, ceciderunt vulnere baud
 expectato. Ego ipse, cum face-
 rem sacra Jovi pro me, patria-
 que, tribusque natis, victima e-
 didit diros mugitus, subitque
 collapsa sine ullis ictibus, tinxit
 subjectos cultros exiguo sangui-
 ne. Fibra quoque ægra perdide-
 rat notas veri, monitusque dec-
 rum: tristes morbi penetrant ad
 viscera. Vidi cadavera projec-
 ta ante sacros postes: ante ipsas
 aras, quo mors foret invidiosior.
 Pars claudunt animam laqueo,
 fugantque timorem mortis mor-
 te, vocantque ultro venientia
 fata. Corpora missa neci ferun-
 tur nullis funeribus de more, ne-
 que enim portæ capiebant fune-
 ra. Aut inhumata premunt
 terras, aut dantur indotata in
 altos rogos; et jam est nulla re-
 verentia, pugnantque de rogis,
 ardentque alienis ignibus. De-
 sunt qui lacryment: animaque
 natarum matrumque, juvenum-
 que senumque vagantur indefle-
 tæ. Nec locus sufficit in tumulos,
 nec arbor in ignes. Ego attonitus
 tanto turbine miserarum rerum,
 dixi, O Jupiter, si falsa dicta
 non loquuntur te îsse sub am-
 plexus Æginæ Asopidos,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

and pouring the sacred Wine between the Horns, fall without waiting for the
 Wound? While even I was offering Sacrifice to Jupiter for myself, for my
 Country, and my three Sons, the Victim uttered dismal Lowings, and falling
 suddenly down, before it receiv'd any Strokes, tinged the Knives applied to
 it with scanty Gore. The diseas'd Entrails too had lost all Marks of Truth,
 and Presages of the Will of the Gods; The baneful Distemper penetrates to
 the inmost Bowels. These Eyes have seen the Carcases lying in Heaps be-
 fore the Gates of the Temples; nay, to throw a greater Odium on the Gods,
 before the very Altars. Some strangle themselves, and banish by an imme-
 diate Death the continual Apprehension of it, and voluntarily invite ap-
 proaching Fate. The dead Bodies are not, according to Custom, accom-
 panied with funeral Rites; for the City Gates cannot receive the Multitude;
 but they either lie unburied on the Ground, or are thrown upon Piles
 without the customary Honours. And now all Reverence and Distinction
 ceases; they fight for the general Piles, and burn the Bodies in funeral Fires
 not their own. Friends are wanting to mourn, and the Souls of Virgins
 and Matrons, young and old, stroll about unlamented. Space sufficient
 cannot be found for Graves, nor Trees to feed the Fires.
 "Astonished at such a tempestuous Flood of Miseries; O Jupiter, said I, if
 Fame does not falsely report, that you went into the Embraces of Ægina, the
 Daughter of Asopus; if you are not ashamed to own yourself my Father, either
 " restore

*nec, magne pater, pudet te esse
parentem nostri; aut redde meos
mibi, aut conde me quoque sepul-
chro. Ille dedit notam fulgore
tonitruque secundo. Dixi, acci-
pio, precorque ut ista sint felicia
signa tuæ mentis: pigneror omen
quod das mihi. Forte fuit juxta
quercus de semine Dodonæo, ra-
rissima patulis foliis, et sacra
Jovi. Hic nos aspeximus for-
micas fragilegas longo agmine,
gerentes grandæ onus exiguo ore.
servantesque suum callem rugoso
cortice. Dum miror numerum,
dixi, optime pater, da tu mihi
totidem cives, et reple inania
mœnia. Alta quercus intremuit,
deditque sonum ramis motis sine
flamine. Membra horruerant
mibi pavido timore, comæque
stabant: tamen dedi oscula terræ
roboribusque; nec fatebar me spe-
rare, tamen sperabam: atque fo-
vebam mea vota animo. Nox
subit, et somnus occupat corpora
exercita curis. Eadem quercus
visa est mihi adesse ante oculos,
et ferre totidem ramos, totidem-
que animalia suis ramis, tremis-
cereque parili motu: spargereque;
agmen graniferum in subjectis
arvis: quod visum est subito
crescere, et videri majus majus-
que, ac tollere se humo, adfistere-
que recto trunco;*

*Nec te, magne pater, nostri pudet esse parentem
Aut mihi redde meos: aut me quoque conde se-
pulchro.*

*Ille notam fulgore dedit, tonitruque secundo,
Accipio, sintque ista precor felicia mentis
Signa tuæ, dixi: quod das mihi, pigneror, omen,
Fortè fuit juxta patulis rarissima ramis
Sacra Jovi quercus de semine Dodonæo.
Hic nos frugilegas aspeximus agmine longo
Grande onus exiguo formicas ore gerentes,
Rugosoque suum servantes cortice callem.
Dum numerum miror, Totidem, pater optime,
dixi,*

*Tu mihi da cives: & inania mœnia reple.
Intremuit, ramisque sonum sine flamine motis
Alta dedit quercus. Pavido mihi membra timore
Horruerant, stabantque comæ. Tamen oscula
terræ,*

*Roboribusque dedi: nec me sperare fatebar;
Sperabam tamen; atque animo mea vota fovebam.
Nox subit: & curis exercita corpora somnus
Occupat. Ante oculos eadem mihi quercus adesse,
Et ramos totidem, totidemque animalia ramis
Ferre suis visa est; parilique tremiscere motu:
Graniferumque agmen subjectis spargere in arvis.
Crescere quod subito, & majus majusque videri,
Ac se tollere humo; rectoque adfistere trunco:*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ restore my lost Subjects, or bury me too in the same Grave. He gave a Signal
“ by Lightning and auspicious Thunder. I expected the Omen, and said: May
“ this be a happy Presage of your returning Favour; I take the Signal you now
“ give as a propitious Pledge. Hard by there chanced to be an Oak sacred to
“ Jove, of the Race of Dodona, whose Boughs spread but thinly from the
“ Trunk. Here we beheld the frugal Ants in a long Train, bearing mighty
“ Loads in their little Mouths, and pursuing their Tract in the wrinkled Bark
“ While I stand wondering at their Number, Almighty and kindest Father, said
“ I, give me Subjects numerous as these, and new furnish with Citizens my de-
“ solate Walls. The towering Oak trembled, and its Tops, tho’ shook by
“ Winds, rustled. Shivering Horror shook my Limbs; my Hair stood an End
“ I yet gave Kisses to the Earth and the Oak, and tho’ I avowed not openly my
“ Hope, still I did hope, and cherish’d aspiring Wishes in my Mind. Mean-
“ time Night comes on, and Sleep creeps upon my Limbs weighed down with
“ Anxiety. The same Oak seem’d present before my Eyes, and to spread out its
“ Boughs covered with the same numerous Swarms of Animals; to tremble with
“ a like Motion and scatter on the Fields underneath the Grain-gathering
“ Troop; which suddenly were seen to grow, and encrease more and more in
“ Bulk; and raise themselves from the Ground, and stand with Trunk erect

Et maciem, numerumque pedum, nigrumque colorem

Ponere; & humanam membris inducere formam.

Somnus abit. Damno vigilans mea visa; querorq;

In Superis opis esse nihil. At in ædibus ingens 644

Murmur erat: vocesq; hominum exaudire videbar,

Jam mihi defueta. Dum suspicor has quoq; somni,

Ecce venit Telamon properus: foribusq; reclusis,

Speque, fideque, pater, dixit, majora videbis.

Egredere. Egredior: qualesque in imagine somni,

Visus eram vidisse viros, ex ordine tales, 650

Aspicio, agnoscoque. Adeunt; regemq; salutant.

Vota Jovi solvo, populisque recentibus urbem

Partior, & vacuos priscis cultoribus agros,

Myrmidonasque voco; nec origine nomina fraudo.

Corpora vidisti. Mores, quos ante gerebant, 655

Nunc quoque habent: parcumque genus, patientf-

que laborum,

Quæsitique tenax, & qui quæsitâ reservent.

Hi te ad bella pares annis, animisque sequentur,

Cum primum, qui te feliciter attulit, Eurus

(Eurus enim attulerat) fuerit mutatus in Austros.

XXVI. Talibus atque aliis longum sermonibus

illi 661

Implevere diem. Lucis pars ultima mensæ

Est data, nox somnis. Jubar aureus extulerat Sol:

Flabat adhuc Eurus; redituraque vela tenebat.

et ponere maciem numerumque pedum, nigrumq; colorem: et inducere humanam formam membris. Somnus abit; vigilans damno mea visa; querorque esse nihil opis in superis. At erat ingens murmur in ædibus, videbarque exaudire voces hominum jam defueta mihi. Dum suspicor has quoque somni, ecce Telamon venit properus, foribusque reclusis, dixit, pater egredere, videbis majora speq; fideque. Egredior, qualesque viros eram visus vidisse in imagine somni, aspicio, agnoscoque tales ex ordine: adeunt, salutantque me regem. Solvo vota Jovi, partierq; urbem recentibus populis, et agros vacuos priscis cultoribus; vocoque Myrmidonas, nec fraudo nomina origine. Vidisti corpora, habent nunc quique mores quos gerebant ante: sunt enim genus parcumq; patientq; laborum, tenaxque quæsitâ, et qui reservent quæsitâ. Hi pares annis animisque sequentur te ad bella, cum primum eurus qui feliciter te attulit, (enim eurus attulerat) fuerit mutatus in austros.

XXVI. Illi implevere longum diem talibus atq; aliis sermonibus. Pars ultima lucis est data mensæ, nox somnis. Aureus sol extulerat jubar: eurus adhuc flabat, tenebatque vela reditura.

TRANSLATION.

and throw off their Leanness, Number of Feet, and sable Hue, and cloath their Limbs in human Form. Sleep withdraws; waking, I condemn the vain Vision, and complain that there is no Relief in the Gods. Still I heard an encreasing Murmur in the Palace, and human Voices, to which I was now in a Manner become a Stranger, assail my Ears. While I suspect these too, an Impression left by my Dream, lo Telamon enters in Haste; and throwing open the Doors, Father, says he, come forward; you'll see a Wonder beyond Hope or Belief. I follow, and see and know those very Men, whom I had beheld in the Vision of my Sleep. They advance and salute me King. I offer up Vows to Jove, and divide the City, and depopulated Lands among my new Subjects, and call them Myrmidons, a name that preserves the Memory of their Original. You saw their Persons, and they still retain the Manners of their ancient Race; a frugal Generation, and patient of Toil, eager to encrease their Store, and who husband their Acquisitions with Care. These, alike in Years and Courage, will follow you to the War, soon as the East Wind, which happily brought you hither, (for an East Wind had brought them) shall change to the South."

XXVI. In Discourses, such as these, they pass'd the Day; the Evening was allotted to Feasting, and Night to Sleep. The golden Sun had now shed his Beams; but still the East Wind blew, nor would permit the Sails to return. The Sons of Pallas

Sati Pallante conveniunt ad Cephalum, cui ætas erat grandior, Cephalus et simul creati Pallante conveniunt ad regem, sed altus sopor adhuc habebat regem. Phocus Æacides excipit illos in limine, nam Telamon fraterq; legebant viros ad bella. Phocus ducit Cecropidas in interius spatium, pulchrosque recessus: cum queis simul ipse resedit, aspicit Æoliden ferre manu jaculum factum ex ignota arbore, cujus cuspis fuit aurea. Ille prius locutus pauca mediis sermonibus ait, sum studiosus nemorum, cædisq; ferinae, tamen jamdudum dubito e qua sylva teneas hastile recisum. Certe, si esset fraxinus, foret fulva colore, si cornus, nodus inesset; ignoro unde sit; sed nostri oculi non viderunt jaculabile telum formosius isto. Alter e fratribus Actæis excipit, ex dixit, mirabere in isto usum majorem specie. Consequitur quodcunque petit, fortunaque non regit missum, et revolat cruentum nullo referente. Tum vero juvenis Nereius quærit omnia; cur sit datum, et unde, quis auctor tanti muneris. Ille refert quæ petit, sed silet quæ est pudori referre,

Ad Cephalum Pallante sati, cui grandior ætas, 6
Ad regem Cephalus, simul & Pallante creati
Conveniunt. Sed adhuc regem sopor altus habebat.

Excipit Æacides illos in limine Phocus :
Nam Telamon fraterque viros ad bella legebat.
Phocus in interius spatium pulchrosq; recessus 6
Cecropidas ducit. Cum queis simul ipse resedit,
Aspicit Æoliden ignota ex arbore factum
Ferre manu jaculum, cujus fuit aurea cuspis.
Pauca prius mediis sermonibus ille locutus,
Sum nemorum studiosus, ait, cædisque ferinae: 67
Qua tamen è silva teneas hastile recisum,
Jamdudum dubito : certe, si fraxinus esset,
Fulva colore foret : si cornus, nodus inesset.
Unde sit ignoro : sed non formosius isto
Viderunt oculi telum jaculabile nostri. 68
Excipit Actæis é fratribus alter : & usum
Majorem specie mirabere, dixit, in isto.
Consequitur quodcunq; petit : Fortunaque missum

Non regit ; & revolat nullo referente cruentum.
Tum verò juvenis Nereius omnia quærit ; 685
Cur sit, & unde datum ; quis tanti muneris auctor.
Quæ petit, ille refert ; sed, quæ narrare pudori est,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Pallas repair to Cephalus who was most in Years, and Cephalus was accompanied by them to the King. But as the King was not yet arisen from Sleep, Phocus, his Son, receives them at the Palace Gate ; for Telamon and his Brother were mustering Forces for the War. Phocus conducts the Athenians to the inner Recesses of the Palace, finely adorned ; and being set down with them, observ'd that the Grandson of Æolus had in his Hand a Dart made of Wood to him unknown, and pointed with Gold. After some promiscuous Conversation, " I am," says he, addicted to Groves, and the Hunter's Sport, yet have for some time been in doubt from what Tree that Javelin is cut. Sure were it of Ash, it must be of a brown Colour, if of Dog-Tree, it would be knotted. I can't guess whence it is, but my Eyes have not seen a more beautiful Weapon of its Kind than this." One of the Athenian Brothers rejoins : " You will admire in this Dart it's Usefulness, still greater than it's Beauty. Fortune guides not it's Aim, it always hits the Game, and, drench'd in Blood, returns spontaneous into the Hand that threw it." The Nereian Youth is then impatient to know all ; he enquires whence and on what Account it was given, and who was the Author of a Present so valuable. Cephalus replies to all ; but touch'd with conscious Shame, conceals the Occasion of his receiving it ;

N O T E S.

672 *Aspicit Æoliden.*] Cephalus is said to have been the Grand-Son of Æolus, and the Æacus by the Nymph Psamathe, the Daughter of Deionius, King of Phocis.

685. *Juvenis Nereius.*] Phocus, the Son of Nereus.

Qua tulerit mercede, flet: tactusque dolore
 Conjugis amissæ, lacrymis ita fatur obortis:
 Hoc me, nate Dea, (quis possit credere?) telum
 Flere facit, facietque diu; si vivere nobis 691
 Fata diu dederint. Hoc me cum conjuge cara
 Perdidit. Hoc utinam caruissem munere semper!
 Procris erat (si forte magis pervenit ad aures
 Orithyia tuas) raptæ soror Orithyia. 695
 Si faciem moresque velis conferre duarum,
 Dignior ipsa rapi. Pater hanc mihi junxit Erech-
 theus:

Hanc mihi junxit Amor. Felix dicebar, eramque:
 (Non ita Diis visum est) ac nunc quoque forsitan
 essem.

Alter agebatur post pacta jugalia mensis: 700
 Cum me cornigeris tendentem retia cervis
 Vertice de summo semper florentis Hymetti
 Lutea mane vidit pulsus Aurora tenebris:
 Invitumque rapit. Liceat mihi vera referre,
 Pace Deæ; quod sit roseo spectabilis ore, 705
 Quod teneat lucis, teneat confinia noctis;
 Nectareis quod alatur aquis; ego Procrin ama-
 bam:

Pectore Procris erat, Procris mihi semper in ore.
 Sacra tori, coitusque novos, thalamosque recentes,
 Primaque deserti referebam fœdera lecti. 710
 Mota Dea est: &, Siste tuas, ingrate, querelas,

qua mercede tulerit: tactusque dolore amissæ conjugis, ita fatur lacrymis abortis. Nate Dea, hoc telum (quis possit credere?) facit me flere, facietque diu, si fata dederint nobis vivere diu. Hoc perdidit me cum cara conjuge, utinam semper caruissem hoc munere. Procris erat soror raptæ Orithyia (si forte Orithyia magis pervenit ad tuas aures.) Si velis conferre faciem moresque duarum, ipsa erat dignior rapi. Pater Erechtheus junxit hanc mihi, amor junxit hanc mihi: dicebar, eramque; felix: non ita visum est diis, ac nunc quoque forsitan essem beatus. Alter mensis agebatur post sacra jugalia, cum lutea aurora tenebris pulsus vidit me mare tendentem retia cornigeris cervis de summo vertice Hymetti semper florentis, rapitque invitum. Liceat mihi referre vera pace deæ, quod sit spectabilis roseo ore, quod teneat confinia lucis, teneat confinia noctis, quod alatur Nectareis aquis, ego amabam Procrin. Procris erat pectore, Procris erat semper mihi in ore. Referre sacra tori, coitusque novos, thalamosque recentes. primaque fœdera deserti lecti. Dea est mota, et dixit, Ingrate, siste tuas querelas,

TRANSLATION.

and reflecting with Sorrow on the sad Fate of his Wife, thus delivers himself with a Flood of Tears. "This Dart, Goddess born, (can you believe it?) this Dart is the Cause of my Grief, and will long continue so, if the Fates have assign'd me a long period of Life. This Dart destroyed me, and my dearest Wife. Would to Heaven I had never enjoyed this fatal Present. Procris was the Sister of Orithyia, ravish'd by a God (as peradventure the greater Fame of Orithyia may have rather reached your Ears.) Tho' if you compare the Faces and Manners of the two, she seem'd the more deserving of a Rape. Her Father Erechtheus join'd her to me in Marriage: we were united too by all the strictest Tyes of Love. I was accounted happy, and was so indeed; and, had it seem'd good to the Gods, might have been so still. It was now the second Month after the nuptial Contract, when Safron-coloured Aurora, dispelling the Darknes of the Morning, saw me as I was planting Nets for the horned Stags, upon the high Tops of ever-flourishing Hymettus; and carried me off, against my Will. Let me relate the Truth, and without Offence to the Goddess: amiable as she is with her rosy Mouth, tho' she possesses the Confines of Light and Darknes, and is fed with the Juice of Nectar, yet I lov'd my Procris. Procris alone was in my Thoughts, Procris ever in my Mouth. I alledged the sacred Tyes of Marriage, our late Union, the nuptial Chambers, and my first and solemn Engagements to the forsaken Fair. The Goddess was provok'd; cease, says she, your Complaints,

babe Procrin ; quod si mea mens est provida, vides non habuisse, irataq; remisit me illi. Dum redeo, retractoq; mecum memorata deæ, metus cepit esse, ne conjux non bene servasset jura jugalia. Faciesque, ætasque jubebant credere adulterium ; mores prohibebant credere. Sed tamen abfueram, sed et hæc unde redibam erat exemplum criminis, sed amantes timemus cuncta. Studeo quærere quo doleam, sollicitareque pudicam fidem donis. Aurora favet huic timori : immutatque (videor sensisse) meam figuram. In eo non cognoscendus Palladius Athenas, ingrediorque domum. Domus ipsa carebat culpa, dabatque casta signa, eratque anxio domino raptus. Aditu ad Erechthida vix per mille dolos factus, ut vidi obstupui, penesque reliqui meditata tentamina fidei : male continui me, quin faterer vera, male, quin ferrem oscula, ut oportuit. Erat tristis, sed tamen nulla potest esse formosior illa tristi, calebatque desiderio abrepti conjugis : tu Phoece collige qualis decor fuerit in illa, quam ipse dolor sic decebat. Quid referam quoties pudici mores repulerint nostra tentamina ? quoties dixerit, ego servor uni,

Procrin habe, dixit. Quod si mea provida mens est,
Non habuisse vides. Meque illi irata remisit.
Cum redeo, mecumque Deæ memorata retracto
Esse metus cœpit, ne jura jugalia conjux
Non bene servasset. Faciesque, ætasque jubebant
Credere adulterium : prohibebant credere mores.
Sed tamen abfueram : sed & hæc erat, unde redibam,
Criminis exemplum : sed cuncta timemus amantes.
Quærere, quo doleam, studeo ; donisq; pudicam
Sollicitare fidem. Favet huic Aurora timori :
Immutatque meam (videor sensisse) figuram.
Palladius in eo non cognoscendus Athenas :
Ingrediorque domum. Culpa domus ipsa carebat ;
Castaq; signa dabat : dominoque erat anxio raptus.
Vix aditu per mille dolos ad Erechthida factus ;
Ut vidi, obstupui : meditataque pœne reliqui
Tentamina fide : malè me, quin vera faterer,
Continui ; malè quin, ut oportuit, oscula ferrem.
Tristis erat : sed nulla tamen formosior illa
Esse potest tristi ; desiderioque calebat
Conjugis abrepti. Tu collige, qualis in illa,
Phoece, decor fuerit ; quam sic dolor ipse decebat.
Quid referam, quoties tentamina nostra pudici
Repulerint mores ? quoties, Ego, dixerit, uni

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ ungrateful Youth ; go to your Procris : But if my Mind divines aright, fore
“ will you repent your unhappy Love : And thus in Anger sent me back.
“ While I return, and revolve within myself the Words of the Goddesses ; a
“ Jealousy began to arise, lest my Wife might have violated the nuptial Vow.
“ Her Beauty and Age alarm my Fears, but her spotless Morals forbid every
“ Suspicion. But I had been absent, and she, whom I had just left, was an
“ Example of a guilty Flame, but Love is always full of Fears and Jealousies.
“ I grow impatient to explore what must prove Matter of Grief to myself, and
“ to solicit with Gifts her blameless Chastity. Aurora cherishes these Fears :
“ And changes my Shape, as I seem'd then to perceive. I enter Athens,
“ the City of Pallas, in a Form unknown, and go to my own House. The
“ House itself was without Blame, and carried all the Marks of Chastity ; full
“ of Concern for the Absence of it's Master. When after a thousand Artifices
“ I had at length with great Difficulty found Access to the Daughter of Erech-
“ theus, as soon as I saw her I stood amaz'd, and well nigh quitted the pro-
“ jected Trial of her Fidelity : Scarce could I refrain from owning the Truth,
“ scarce refrain from the wished Embrace. She was dejected ; yet even in her
“ Grief beautiful beyond Compare, and languished in Sorrow for the Loss of
“ her Husband. Judge, young Prince, what her Beauty must be, when even in
“ Tears she look'd thus lovely. What need I to repeat how often her Chastity
“ baffled all my Attempts ? how often she told me, I am reserved for one,
“ where-ever

Servor, ubicunque est : uni mea gaudia servo.
Cui non ista fide satis experientia sano
Magna foret? non sum contentus; & in mea
pugno

Vulnera; dum census dare me pro nocte paciscor;
Muneraque augendo tandem dubitare coegi. 740
Exclamo : Malè tectus ego en, malè pactus adul-
ter

Verus eram conjux : me, perfida, teste teneris.
Illa nihil : tacito tantum modo victa pudore
Insidiosa malo cum conjuge limina fugit :
Offensaque mei genus omne perosa virorum 745
Montibus errabat studiis operata Dianæ.
Tum mihi deserto violentior ignis ad ossa
Pervenit : orabam veniam ; peccâsse fatebar,
Et potuisse datis simili succumbere culpæ
Me quoque muneribus; si munera tanta darentur.
Hoc mihi confesso, læsum prius ulta pudorem, 751
Redditur, & dulces concorditer exigit annos.
Dat mihi præterea, tanquam se parva dedisset
Dona, canem munus : quem cum sua traderit illi
Cynthia, Currendo superabit, dixerat, omnes. 755
Dat simul & jaculum ; manibus quod (cernis) ha-
bemus.

XXVII. Muneris alterius quæ sit fortuna re-
quiris ?

Accipe. Mirandi novitate movebere facti.

T R A N S L A T I O N.

"wherever he is: I keep my Joys for him alone. Who in his Senses might not
"have been satisfied with this Tryal of Fidelity? But it contents not me; I strive
"to wound myself, while I promise vast Sums for one Night, and by encreasing
"the Bribe, bring her at last to waver. Alas, cried I: Lo I, the unhappy concealed,
"the unhappy contracting Lover, am your real Husband: Perfidious Wretch, I
"am myself a Witness of your Infidelity. She made no Reply, but overwhelmed
"with silent Shame, flies the treacherous House, and her ensnaring Husband,
"and for my Offence, hating the whole Race of Men, ranges the Mountains
"devoted to the Exercises of Diana. Deserted thus, the Fire of Love more
"violent than ever rag'd in my Bones; I begg'd Forgiveness, and own'd my-
"self in Fault, and that even I might have yielded to the Force of Presents,
"had Presents of so great Value been offered. This Confession restored her to
"my Embraces, having but too severely reveng'd by *Absence* the Assault upon
"her Modesty; and we passed our Years in the sweetest Harmony. Besides,
"as if it was but a small Gift that she had given me herself, she presented me
"with a Dog, which her own Diana had given her, and promis'd that he
"should surpass all others in Running. She gave me a Dart too, the same
"that you see now in my Hands.

"XXVII. Would you know the Fortune of the other Present, *the Dog* ?
"Hear then : You will be surprized at the Novelty of the wonderful Fact.

ubicunque est. servo mea gau-
dia uni. Cui sano non ista ex-
perientia fidei foret satis mag-
na? non sum contentus, et pug-
no in mea vulnera; dum pa-
ciscor me dare census pro noc-
te, augendoque munera, tan-
tem coegi eam dubitare. Ex-
clamo, en ego male tectus, male
pactus adulter, eram verus con-
jux; perfida, teneris me teste. Il-
la respondit nihil, tantummo-
do victa tacito pudore, fugit
insidiosa limina cum malo con-
juge, perosaque omne genus vi-
rorum offerens mei, errabat mon-
tibus, operata studiis Dianæ.
Tum violentior ignis pervenit ad
ossa mihi deserto: orabam ve-
niam, et fatebar me peccasse,
et me quæque potuisse succumbere
simili culpæ datis muneribus;
si tanta munera darentur. Red-
ditur mihi confesso hoc, prius ulta
læsum pudorem, et exigit con-
corditer dulces annos. Præterea,
tanquam dedisset se parva dona,
dat mihi canem munus: quem
cum sua Cynthia traderet illi,
fixe a, superabit omnes currendo.
Dat simul et jaculum, quod
(cernis) habemus manibus.

XXVII. Requiris quæ sit
fortuna alterius muneris? ac-
cipe. Movebere novitate mi-
randi facti.

Laiades solverat carmina non intellecta ingenii priorum, et vates obscura jacebat præcipitata, immemor suarum ambagum. Scilicet alma Themis non liquit talia inulta. Protinus altera p[ro]stis immittitur Aoniis Thebis, et multi rurigenæ quoque exitio, et exitio pecorum, pavere feram. Vicina juvenus venimus, et cinximus latos agros indagine. Illa velox superabat retia saltu, transibatque summa lina positarum plagarum. Copula detrahitur canibus, quos illa sequentes effugit, & volucris non secius alite ludit. Et ipse magno consensu poscor meum Lælapa. Hoc erat nomen muneris. Jamdudum ipse pugna exuere vincula sibi, tenditque collo ea morantia. Vix bene erat missus, nec jam poteramus scire ubi esset. Calidus pulvis habebat vestigia pedum, ipse erat ereptus oculis. Non hasta exit ocior illo, nec glandes excussæ contorto verberare, nec levis calamus ab arcu Gortyniaco. Apex medii collis imminet subjectis arvis: tollor eo capioque spectacula novi cursus, quo fera visa est modo deprendi, modo subducere se ab ipso vulnere: nec callida fera fugit recto limite, vel in spatium, sed decipit ora sequentis:

Carmina Laiades non intellecta priorum
 Solverat ingenii: & præcipitata jacebat
 Immemor ambagum vates obscura suarum.
 Scilicet alma Themis non talia linquit inulta.
 Protinus Aoniis immittitur altera Thebis
 Pestis; & exitio multi pecorumque, suoque
 Rurigenæ pavere feram. Vicina juvenus
 Venimus; & latos indagine cinximus agros.
 Illa levi velox superabat retia saltu:
 Summaque transibat positarum lina plagarum.
 Copula detrahitur canibus, quos illa sequentes
 Effugit, & volucris non secius alite ludit.
 Poscor & ipse meum consensu Lælapa magno:
 Muneris hoc nomen. Jamdudum vincula pugnat
 Exuere ipse sibi, colloque morantia tendit.
 Vix bene missus erat; nec jam poteramus, ubi
 esset,
 Scire; pedum calidus vestigia pulvis habebat:
 Ipse oculis ereptus erat. Non ocior illo
 Hasta, nec excussæ contorto verberare glandes,
 Nec Gortyniaco calamus levis exit ab arcu.
 Collis apex medii subjectis imminet arvis:
 Tollor eo, capioque novi spectacula cursus:
 Quo modo deprendi, modo se subducere ab ipso
 Vulnere visa fera est. Nec limite callida recto,
 In spatiumque fugit; sed decipit ora sequentis:

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ The Son of Laius had unfolded the mysterious Lines, impenetrable to the
 “ Understandings of all who essay’d it before; and the dark Songster, precipi-
 “ tated from a Rock, lay mindless of her Riddle. But impartial Themis suffers
 “ not Crimes like these to escape due Vengeance. Instantly another Savage
 “ ravages the Theban Plains; and Flocks and Swains fall a Prey to the Rage
 “ of the devouring Monster. The neighbouring Youth convene, and beset the
 “ ample Fields with Toils. But with active Bound she eluded the Snare, and
 “ nimbly overleap’d the high Barriers of the spreading Net. We then let loose our
 “ Dogs; but she baffles their Pursuit, and outflies them, swift as a winged Bird:
 “ I am then importun’d by all to slip my Lælaps, for that was the Name of
 “ my Wife’s Present. From the very first he struggles to break the hampering
 “ Bonds, and violently strains them with his Neck. Scarce was he freed from
 “ the Chain, when in a Moment he appears no more; the Prints of his Feet
 “ are seen in the Dust; but himself is snatched from our Eyes. No Spear flies
 “ swifter than he, nor Bullets toss’d from the whirling Sling, or light Arrow
 “ whizzing from a Cretan Bow. A Hill, with towering Top, surveys the
 “ Plains around. Thither I mount, to have a View of the unusual Chace. Now
 “ he seems to hold his Prey, now the Monster starts from his very Bites; nor
 “ holds an even direct Course, but eludes the Mouth of her Pursuer, and winds
 “ away

Et redit in gyrum, ne sit suus impetus hosti.
imminet hic, sequiturque parem : similisque te-
nenti

Non tenet, & vacuos exercet in aëra morsus. 786
Ad jaculi vertebar opem : quod dextera librat
Dum mea, dum digitos amentis indere tento,
Lumina deflexi : revocataque rursus eodem
Rettuleram, medio (mirum) duo marmora cam-
po

Adspicio, fugere hoc, illud latrare putares.
Scilicet invictos ambos certamine cursus
Esse Deus voluit ; si quis Deus adfuit illis.
XXVIII. Haëtenus : & tacuit. Jaculo quod
crimen in ipso ?

Phocus ait. Jaculi sic crimina reddidit ille. 795
Gaudia principium nostri sint, Phoce, doloris.
Illa prius referam. Juvat ô meminisse beati
Temporis, Æacida, quo primos ritè per annos
Conjuge eram felix ; felix erat illa marito.
Mutua cura duos, & amor socialis habebat. 800
Nec Jovis illa meo thalamos præferret amor :
Nec me quæ caperet, non si Venus ipsa veniret,
Illa erat. Equales urebant pectora flammæ.
Sole ferè radiis feriente cacumina primis,
Venatum in silvas juveniliter ire solebam : 805
Nec mecum famulos, nec equos, nec naribus acres
Ite canes, nec lina sequi nodosa finebam.

et redit in gyrum, ne suus impe-
tus sit hosti. Hic imminet, se-
quiturque parem, similisque te-
nenti, non tenet, et exercet va-
cuos morsus in aëra. Vertebar
ad opem jaculi, quod dum mea
dextera librat, dum tento inde-
re digitos amentis, deflexi lu-
mina, rettuleramque rursus re-
vocata eodem. (Mirum!) ad-
spicio duo marmora medio cam-
po ; putares hoc fugere, illud
latrare. Scilicet deus, si quis
deus adfuit illis, voluit ambos
esse invictos certamine cursus.

XXVIII. Haëtenus et tacuit.
Phocus ait, quod crimen est in
ipso jaculo ? Ille sic reddidit cri-
mina jaculi. Phoce, sint gaudia
principium nostri doloris ; referam
illa prius. O Æacida, juvat
meminisse beati temporis quo per
primos annos eram rite felix
conjuge ; illa erat felix mari-
to. Mutua cura et socialis amor
habebat duos. Nec illa præfer-
ret thalamos Jovis meo amor,
nec erat ulla quæ caperet me, non
si ipsa Venus veniret ; æquales
flammæ urebant pectora. Solè
feriente cacumina montium pri-
mis fere radiis, solebam ire ju-
veniliter in sylvas, venatum.
Nec sineham famulos, nec equos,
nec canes acres naribus, ire me-
cum, nec nodosa lina sequi.

TRANSLATION.

away in Rings, to break the Force of his Career. He darts upon her, and
closely urges his Rival : at every Stretch he hopes his Prey, but still is
baffled, and vainly chops the Air. I then prepare to launch my Javelin ;
but while I brandish it for the Throw, and turn my Eyes to fit my Fingers
to it's Thongs ; looking back, with Amazement I behold two marble sta-
tues in the Middle of the Plain : One seems to fly, the other with Barking
to pursue. Some God undoubtedly (if you can suppose that any God here in-
terposed) *thus changed them*, that both might remain unconquered in the
Race."

XXVIII. Here he stopt. But, says Phocus, what is the Crime you charge up-
on the Dart ? When Cephalus thus resum'd his Tale. " Let me begin this
mournful Recital with past Joys ; these, Phocus, will I first rehearse. O Son
of Æacus, how I am pleased to reflect upon the happy Time, those first Years
of Marriage ; when I was so compleatly blest in a Wife, nor she less blest in a
Husband. Mutual Tendernefs and endearing Love link'd us both. Not Jove
himself had been preferr'd to my Embrace ; nor could any Nymph, not Venus
in all her Charms, have captivated my Heart. Our Breasts glow'd with an equal
Flame. It was my Custom, soon as the Sun's early Beams gilded the Moun-
tain Tops, with youthful Fondness to repair to the Groves to hunt. Nor took I
any Servants with me, nor Horses, nor quick-scented Hounds, nor was I pro-
vided with knotted Nets. My Dart was instead of all ; but when satiated with
Slaughter,

Eram tutus jaculo. Sed cum dextera erat satiata ferinæ cædis ; repetebam frigus, et umbras, et auram quæ balabat de gelidis vallibus. Aura lenis petebatur mihi in medio æstu : expectabam auram, illa erat requies labori. Solebam cantare (enim recorder) aura gratissima venias, juvesque me, intresque sinus nostros : utque facis, velis relevare æstus quibus urimur. Forsitan (sic mea fata trahebant me) addiderim plures blanditias; et sim solitus dicere, tu es magna voluptas mihi, tu reficisque foveisque me : tu facis ut amem silvas, ut amem loca sola, isteque tuus spiritus semper captatur ab ore meo. Nescio quis præbuit deceptam aurem ambiguis vocibus, putansque nomen auræ tam sæpe vocatum esse nomen nymphæ, credit nympham amari mihi. Extemplo temerarius auctor ficti criminis adit Procrin, refertque audita, lingua susurra. Amor est res credula. Ut narratur sibi, collapsa subito dolore cecidit, resectaque longo tempore, dixit se miseram, dixit se fati iniqui, questaque est de fide, et concita vano crimine, metuit quod est nihil, metuit nomen sine corpore, et infelix delet, veluti de vera pellice: Tamen miserrima, sæpe dubitat, speratque falli;

Tutus eram jaculo. Sed cum satiata ferinæ
Dextera cædis erat; repetebam frigus, & umbræ
Et, quæ de gelidis halabat vallibus, auram. 8
Aura petebatur medio mihi lenis in æstu :
Auram expectabam ; requies erat illa labori.
Aura (recordor enim) venias, cantare solebam
Meque juves, intresque sinus, gratissima, nostræ
Utq; facis, relevare velis, quibus urimur, æstus. 8
Forsitan addiderim (sic me mea fata trahebant)
Blanditias plures : &, Tu mihi magna voluptas
Dicere sim solitus, tu me reficisque, foveisque :
Tu facis, ut silvas, ut amem loca sola ; meoque
Spiritus iste tuus semper captatur ab ore. 82
Vocibus ambiguis deceptam præbuit aurem
Nescio quis ; nomenque auræ tam sæpe vocatur
Esse putans Nymphæ, Nympham mihi cred
amari.
Criminis extemplò ficti temerarius index
Procrin adit; linguaque refert audita susurra. 82
Credula res amor est. Subito collapsa dolore,
Ut sibi narratur, cecidit : longoque resecta
Tempore, se miseram, se fati dixit iniqui:
Deque fide quæstæ est. Et crimine concita vano
Quod nihil est, metuit ; metuit sine corpore no
men : 83
Et dolet infelix veluti de pellice vera.
Sæpe tamen dubitat, speratque miserrima falli ;

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ Slaughter, I repaired to the cool Shades, and refreshing Breeze, that breath’d
“ from the deep Vallies. Fond I was of the cool Gale in the Noon tide Heats
“ I expected it with Impatience, it was a Relief after my Fatigue. Come gentle
“ Gale was I wont to sing, (for well I remember *the fatal Words*) come to me
“ Relief ; and grateful, enter my panting Bosom : Alas, as you are wont, thou
“ sultry Heats under which I faint. It chanc’d that I added (so my Fate push’d
“ me on) soothing Blandishments ; and come, would I say, *my Joy*, my Pleasure
“ you cherish and refresh me, you make me delight in Woods and pathless Haunts
“ that *balmy* Breath of yours is ever catch’d with Eagerness by my Mouth. Some
“ one, I know not who, overheard ; and misled by the ambiguous Words, fancy
“ ing the Name (*Aura*) so often invok’d, to be that of a Nymph, imagin’d some
“ Nymph had captivated my Heart. Instantly the rash Informer of this fictitious
“ Crime, goes to Procris, and repeats to her the Sounds he had overheard. Love
“ is easy of Belief ; soon as she hears it, she faints away, and after a long Inter
“ val reviving, complains of her Misfortune, and cruel Fate, and charges me
“ with Breach of Faith : Thus distracted by the Appearance of a groundless
“ Crime, she dreads what indeed is nothing, the empty Shadow of a Name; and
“ grieves as for a real Rival. Yet she often wavers in her Belief, and inconsolable
“ hopes she may be deceiv’d ; nor will credit the Information, or charge her Husband
“ ban

Indicioque fidem negat ; &, nisi viderit ipsa,
 Damnatuſui non eſt delicta mariti.
 Poſtera depulerant Auroræ lumina noctem; 835
 Egredior, ſilvaſque peto : victorque per herbas,
 Aura veni, dixi, noſtroque medere labori.
 Et ſubitò gemitus inter mea verba videbar
 Neſcio quos audiſſe. Veni, tamen, optima, dixi.
 Fronde levem rurfus ſtrepitum faciente caduca, 840
 Sum ratus eſſe feram; telumque volatile miſi.
 Procris erat ; medioque tenens in pectore vulnus,
 Hei mihi ! conclamat. Vox eſt ubi cognita fidæ
 Conjugis, ad vocem præceps amenſque cucurri.
 Semianimem, & ſparſas fœdantem ſanguine veſ-
 tes, 845
 Et ſua (me miſerum!) de vulnere dona trahen-
 tem
 Invenio ; corpusque meo mihi charius ulnis
 Sontibus attollo, ſciſſaque à pectore veſte
 Vulnera ſæva ligo ; conorque inhibere cruorem :
 Neu me morte ſua ſcleratum deferat oro. 850
 Viribus illa carens, & jam moribunda, coëgit
 Hæc ſe pauca loqui : per noſtri fœdera lecti,
 Perque Deos ſupplex oro, ſuperosque, meoſque ;
 Per ſi quid merui de te bene ; perque manentem
 Nunc quoque, cum pereò, cauſam mihi mortis,
 amorem ; 855
 Ne thalamis Auram patiare innubere noſtris.

negatque fidem indicio, et, niſi
 ipſa viderit, non eſt damnatu-
 ra delicta ſui mariti. Poſtera
 lumina auroræ depulerant noc-
 tem ; egredior, petoque ſylvas :
 victorque per herbas dixi, aura
 veni, medereque noſtro labori ;
 et ſubito videbar audiſſe neſcio
 quos gemitus inter mea verba,
 tamen dixi, optima, veni. Fron-
 de caduca rurfus faciente levem
 ſtrepitum, ſum ratus eſſe feram,
 miſique telum volatile. Erat
 Procris, tenenſque vulnus in
 medio pectore, conclamat hei mi-
 bi ! ubi vox fidæ conjugis eſt
 cognita, cucurri præceps amenſ-
 que ad vocem. Me miſerum ! in-
 venio ſemianimem, et fœdan-
 tem veſtes ſparſas ſanguine, et
 trahentem ſua dona de vulnere :
 attollique ulnis ſontibus corpus
 carius mihi meo, veſteque ſciſſa
 a pectore, ligo ſæva vulne-
 ra, conorque inhibere cruorem,
 oroque neu ſua morte deferat me
 ſcleratum. Illa carens viribus,
 et jam moribunda, coegit ſe lo-
 qui hæc pauca : oro ſupplex per
 fœdera noſtri lecti, perque deos
 ſuperosque meoſque, per, ſi me-
 rui quid bene de te, perque amo-
 rem, cauſam mortis mihi, ma-
 nentem nunc quoque cum pereò,
 ne patiare auram innubere noſ-
 tris thalamis.

TRANSLATION.

band with a Crime, unleſs ſhe witneſſes it herſelf. Returning Aurora had
 chas'd away the Darkneſs of the Night : I ſally out, make for the Woods,
 and victorious in the Field ; Come, gentle Gale, ſaid I, and relieve my Pain :
 and ſuddenly, while I yet ſpeak, mournful Groans ſtrike my Ear. Yet again
 I ſay, come delightful Gale. The falling Leaves again making a ruſtling
 Noiſe, I fancied it ſome wild Beaſt, and launch'd my flying Spear. It was
 Procris, and bearing the Wound in the Middle of her Breſt, ah me ! ſhe
 cried. When knowing it to be the Voice of my faithful Wife, headlong and
 diſtracted I run to the Place. I find her expiring, ſtaining her Cloaths with
 ſtreaming Blood, and, (O Woe unutterable) attempting to draw from the
 Wound her own fatal Gift : I raiſe her Body in my guilty Arms, and
 tearing the Breſt of my Robe, bind up the cruel Wound, and endea-
 vour to ſtop the Blood, and beg her to live, nor leave me thus under
 the Stain of her Death. But Strength failing her, and now juſt expiring,
 ſhe could only force out with faltering Accent theſe few Words ; By all
 the ſacred Ties of the nuptial Bed I conjure you, by all the Gods both
 of Heaven and Earth, by whatever made me once appear deſerving,
 and by that Love I bear you, the Cauſe of my Death, which even
 now cleaves to me in my laſt Moments, ſuffer not Aura to ſhare with you
 the nuptial Bed. She ſaid ; then at laſt I perceived, and made her ſenſible,
 “ that

*Dixit, et tum denique et sensi
et docui esse errorem nominis;
sed quid juvabat docuisse? lu-
bitur, et parvæ vires fugiunt
cum sanguine. Dumque potest
spectare aliquid, spectat me,
et exhalat infelicem animam
in me, nostroque in ore. Sed
videtur mori secura meliore
vultu. Heros lacrymans me-
morabat hæc illis flentibus: et
ecce Æacus ingreditur cum du-
plici prole, novoque milite, quem
Cephalus accipit cum fortibus
armis.*

*Dixit; & errorem tum denique nominis esse
Et sensi, & docui. Sed quid docuisse juvabat?
Labitur; & parvæ fugiunt cum sanguine vires.
Dumque aliquid spectare potest, me spectat; & in
me
Infelicem animam nostroque exhalat in ore.
Sed vultu meliore mori secura videtur.
Flentibus hæc lacrymans heros memorabat; &
ecce
Æacus ingreditur duplici cum prole, novoque
Milite; quem Cephalus cum fortibus accipit armis.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

“ that it was *merely* the Error of a Name. But what did it avail me to con-
“ vince her of the *Mistake*? She sinks down, and her little remaining Strength
“ vanishes with her *Loss of Blood*. Yet her *expiring* Eyes are immoveably fix’d
“ on me; and eas’d of her Fears, she seems to die with a contented Air, and
“ sigh’d her Soul into my Breast.” The weeping Hero, by this moving Rela-
tion, had melted them all into Tears; when lo, Æacus enters with his two
Sons, and new levied Soldiers, whom, well equipp’d with gallant Arms, he
puts under the Command of Cephalus.

N O T E S.

862. *Secura.*] That is, free from Anxiety, Hence he adds, *vultu meliore*, that she disco-
and the Uneasiness that must arise from the vered her Satisfaction and Tranquility in her
Apprehension of a Rival’s surviving her, and Looks.
succeeding undisturb’d to his Affections.

LIBER UNDECIMUS.

I. **C**ARMINE dum tali silvas, animosq;
ferarum,
Threicius vates, & saxa frequentia ducit:

Ecce nurus Ciconum tectæ lymphata ferinis
Pectora velleribus, tumuli de vertice cernunt
Orphea percussis sociantem carmina nervis.
E quibus una, levem jactato crine per auram,
En, ait, en hic est nostri contemptor: & hastam
Vatis Apollinei vocalia misit in ora.
Quæ foliis præfuta notam sine vulnere fecit.
Alterius telum lapis est; qui missus, in ipso
Aëre concentu victus vocisque, lyræque est;
Ac veluti supplex pro tam furialibus ausis,
Ante pedes jacuit. Sed enim temeraria crescunt

O R D O.

I. Dum Threicius vates tali
carmine ducit silvas, animosq;
ferarum, et sequentia saxa: Ecce
nurus Ciconum, tectæ quod ad
lymphata pectora ferinis velleribus,
cernunt de vertice tumuli
Orphea, sociantem carmina percussis nervis. E quibus una, crine
jactato per levem auram, ait, en, en hic est contemptor nostri,
et misit hastam in vocalia ora
Apollinei vatis: quæ præfuta
foliis fecit notam sine vulnere.
Telum alterius est lapis; qui
missus, victus est in ipso aere
concentu vocisque lyræque, ac
jacuit veluti supplex ante pedes,
pro ausis tam furialibus. Sed
enim temeraria

TRANSLATION.

I. **W**HILE with Songs, like these, the Thracian Poet assembled round
him the Woods, and savage Beasts, and listening Rocks; lo! the
Ciconian Matrons, whose raving Breasts were clad with shaggy Skins,
from the Summit of a rising Ground espy Orpheus, fitting his Voice
to the Strokes of his Lyre. When one of them, tossing her streaming Locks
in Air, Here, lo, here, she cried, is that Contemner of our Sex; and hurled her
Spear at the melodious Mouth of the Appollinean Bard; but it's Point, twisted
round with Wreaths of Ivy, made a slight Mark, without any Wound. Another
hatches up a Stone, which, darted at him, was subdued in it's airy Course by the
Melody of his Voice and Lyre, and fell suppliant at his Feet, as if imploring Par-
don for so daring an Attempt. But soon this frantick Tumult encreases, all the

N O T E S.

Ovid, after having made *Orpheus* entertain
us so long and well in the last Book, here re-
counts the Story of his Death. The most
remarkable Circumstances in this Relation are,
that of the Serpent changed into a Stone, and
the Transformation of the *Bacchantes* into
trees. The first is probably no more than a
poetical Fiction added to embellish the Hi-
story. Yet several Mythologists pretend, that
the Ancients, under this Fable, have given us
the History of an Inhabitant of *Lesbos*, who
was punished for attacking the Reputation of
Orpheus. They regarded the Critick as a vile
Insect, who sought to nourish himself with
the Blood of that Poet, and whose Stupidity
they meant to represent, by saying that he
was changed into a Stone. As to what re-
gards the Metamorphosis of the *Thracian* Ma-
trons, who were changed into Trees for hav-
ing so cruelly put *Orpheus* to Death; it is an
Emblem expressive of their having been pu-
nished for the bloody Attempt, or to inform
us, that they perished in the Caverns, whither
they retir'd to hide themselves from the Pu-
nishment they so justly deserved.

bella crescunt, modusq; abiit, insanaq; Erynnis regnat: cunctaq; tela forent mollita cantu: sed ingens clamor, tibiaque Bercynthia inflato cornu, tympanaque, plaususque, et ululatus Bacchei, obstrepuere sono citharæ. Tum deniq; saxa rubuerunt sanguine vatis non exauditi. At primum Mænades rapuere innumeras volucres attonitas etiamnum voce canentis, anguesque, agmenq; ferarum, titulum Orphei theatri: inde vertuntur in Orphea cruentatis dextris; et coeunt ut aves, si quando cernunt avem noctis vagantem luce. Ceuq; cervus periturus matutina arena theatro structo utrinque, est præda canum: petuntque vatem, et conjiciunt thyrsos virenti fronde, non factos in hæc munera. Hæ torquent glebas, illæ ramos direptos arbore, pars silices. Neu tela desint furori; forte boves subigebant terram presso vomere, Nec procul hinc lacertosi coloni, parantes fructum multo sudore, fodiebant dura arva: Qui fugiunt agmine viso, relinquuntque arma sui operis; rastrique graves, longiq; ligones, sarculaque, jacent dispersa per vacuos agros. Quæ postquam feræ rapuere, divellereq; boves minaci cornu; recurrunt ad fata vatis;

Bella: modusque abiit: insanaque regnat Erynnis.
Cunctaque tela forent cantu mollita: sed ingens
Clamor, & inflato Bercynthia tibia cornu,
Tympanaque, plaususque, & Bacchei ululatus
Obstrepuere sono citharæ. Tum denique saxa
Non exauditi rubuerunt sanguine vatis.

Ac primum attonitas etiamnum voce canentis 20
Innumeras volucres, anguesque, agmenq; ferarum;
Mænades Orphæi titulum rapuere theatri:
Inde cruentatis vertuntur in Orphea dextris:
Et coeunt, ut aves; si quando luce vagantem
Noctis avem cernunt: structoque utrinque theatro
Ceu matutina cervus periturus arena, 26
Præda canum est: vatemque petunt; & fronde
virenti

Conjiciunt thyrsos, non hæc in munera factos.
Hæ glebas, illæ direptos arbore ramos,
Pars torquent silices. Neu desint tela furori, 30
Fortè boves presso subigebant vomere terram:
Nec procul hinc multo fructum sudore parantes
Dura lacertosi fodiebant arva coloni:
Agmine qui viso fugiunt, operisque relinquunt
Arma sui: vacuosque jacent dispersa per agros 35
Sarculaque, rastrique graves, longique ligones.
Quæ postquam rapuere feræ, cornuque minaci
Divellere boves, ad vatis fata recurrunt:

TRANSLATION.

Boundaries of Moderation are broken, and dire Fury reigns. Yet all their Weapons had been subdued by the Charms of his Musick: but that the hideous Clamour, the Bercynthian Flute, and squeaking Horn, Drums, Clapping of Hands, and Bacchanalian Yellings, deafened the Sound of his moving Lyre. Then at length the Stones were stain'd with the Blood of the Poet, who could no longer be heard. And first this Female Crew drive away a numberless Throng of Birds listening to the Poet's Song, and Snakes, and Troops of wild Beasts, which, gathered round the Lyrift, form'd a glorious Theatre. Then with bloody Right Hands they attack Orpheus himself, and flock together like Birds, when they espy the boding Fowl of Night strolling about by Day; or, when in a crowded Amphitheatre, as the Stag is doom'd to fall the Prey of Dogs in the Morning Sand. They assail the Poet, and dart at his Head their Javelins entwin'd with leafy Greens, and destin'd for a more sacred Use. Some hurl Clods of Earth, some Flints, and Branches torn from Trees; and that Arms may not be wanting to their Rage, it chanc'd that some Oxen were breaking open a Field with the piercing Share, and hard by the brawny Peasants, providing Food with laborious Toil, were digging up the reluctant Earth: Who seeing this frantick Troop, take to Flight, and leave their Implements of Labour behind. Harrows, and heavy Rakes, and long Spades, lye scattered over the forsaken Fields. Which seiz'd by this enraged Crew, who tore in Pieces the Oxen with threatening Horns, they return to the Poet's Fate, and sacrilegiously
butcher

Tendentemq; manus, atq; illo tempore primùm
 Irrita dicentem, nec quicquam voce moventem, 40
 Sacrilegæ perimunt. Perq; os (proh Jupiter!) illud,
 Auditum faxis, intellectumque ferarum
 Sensibus, in ventos anima exhalata recessit.
 Temcæstæ volucres, Orpheu, te turba ferarum,
 Te rigidi filices, tua carmina sæpe secutæ, 45
 Fleverunt silvæ: positis te frondibus arbos
 Tonsa comam luxit: lachrymis quoque flumina
 dicunt
 Increvisse suis: obscuraque carbasa pullo
 Naiades, & Dryades, passosque habuere capillos.
 Membra jacent diversa locis. Caput, Hebre, ly-
 ramque 50
 Excipis; & (mirum) medio dum labitur amne,
 Flebile nescio quid queritur lyra, flebile lingua
 Murmurat exanimis: respondent flebile ripæ,
 Jamq; mare invecæ flumen popolare relinquunt;
 Et Methymnææ potiuntur littore Lesbi, 55
 Hic ferus expositum peregrinis anguis arenis
 Os petit, & sparsos stillanti rore capillos.
 Tandem Phœbus adest: morsusque inferre pa-
 rantem
 Arcet; & in lapidem rictus serpentis apertos 59
 Congelat; & patulos, (ut erant) indurat hiatus.
 Umbra subit terras: &, quæ loca viderat ante,
 Cuncta recognoscit. Quærensque per arva piorum
 sacrilegæq; perimunt illum ten-
 dentem manus, et in illo tempore
 primum dicentem irrita, nec mo-
 ventem quicquam voce: animaq;
 (proh Jupiter!) exhalata in
 ventos, recessit per illud os, audi-
 tum faxis, intellectumq; sensibus
 ferarum. Mæstæ volucres fleve-
 runt te, Orpheu, turba ferarum
 flevit te, rigidæ filices, sylvæq;
 sæpe secutæ tua carmina fleve-
 runt te. Arbos tonsa comam, po-
 sitis frondibus, luxit te: dicunt
 flumina quoque increvisse suis
 lacrymis, Naiadesq; et Dryades
 habuere carbasa obscura pullo,
 capillosque passos. Membra ja-
 cent diversa locis. Tu, Hebre,
 excipis caput lyramque; et (mi-
 rum) lyra dum labitur medio
 amne, queritur nescio quid fle-
 bile, lingua exanimis murmurat
 flebile, ripæ respondent flebile.
 Jamque invecæ mare, relin-
 quunt popolare flumen, et poti-
 untur littore Methymnææ Lesbi.
 Hic ferus anguis petit os exposi-
 tum peregrinis arenis, et capillos
 sparsos stillanti rore. Tandem
 Phœbus adest, arcetq; illum pa-
 rantem inferre morsus, et conge-
 lat apertos rictus serpentis in la-
 pidem, et indurat patulos hiatus
 (ut erant.) Umbra subit terras,
 et recognosci cuncta loca quæ
 viderat ante, quærensq; per ar-
 va piorum,

TRANSLATION.

butcher him, stretching out his suppliant Hands, and then for the first Time strain-
 ing his Voice, nor able to soften them by the powerful Accents of his Tongue.
 And his Soul, blending with Air, issued (ah! Gods) thro' that Mouth, which had
 so often tam'd the fiercest of the savage Breed, and forc'd Attention even from in-
 sensate Rocks. Thee, Orpheus, the disconsolate Birds, thee, the savage Crowd,
 the rigid Flints, and Groves oft charm'd by thy Strains, bewail'd. Thee, the
 drooping Trees, stript of their leafy Glories, mourn'd. They tell us, that even
 the Rivers swell'd with their own Tears; and that the Naiads and Dryads appear'd
 in sable Scarfs, and with dishevell'd Hair. His Limbs lye scattered in different
 Parts. His Head and Harp are plunged in Hebrus' Stream; and (wond'rous to re-
 late) while they roll down it's middle Current, the Lyre sounds, I know not what
 mournful Strain; the lifeless Tongue murmurs in deadly Notes, and the Banks
 re-echo the moving Sound. And now borne downward to the Sea, they leave
 their native Stream, and reach the Shore of Methymnean Lesbos. Here a ve-
 nom'd Snake attempts the Head, landed on a foreign Soil, and Locks embrued
 with clotted Gore. But Phœbus comes to his Aid, and checkt the Monster, ready
 for the devouring Grasp; whose expanded Jaws, transform'd to Stone, stand hard-
 ened in the ghastly Grin. His Ghost flies downward to the Stygian Shades, and
 knows again the Places it had seen before, and searching in the Regions of the
 Blest,

invenit Eurydicen, amplecti-
turque cupidis ulnis. Hic mo-
do ambo spatiantur conjunctis
passibus, nunc sequitur præce-
dentem, nunc anteit prævius,
Orpheusque jam tuto respicit
suam Eurydicen.

2. Tamen Lyæus non finit
hoc scelus esse impune, dolensque
vate suorum sacrorum amisso,
protinus ligavit in silvis torta
radice omnes matres Edonidas,
quæ fecere nefas. Quippe in
quantum quæq; est secuta trax-
it digitos pedum, et detrufit
acumine in solidam terram. Ut-
que volucris, ubi commisit suum
crus laqueis, quos callidus au-
ceps abdidit, sensitque se tene-
ri, plangitur; ac trepidans,
abstringit vincula motu. Sic ut
quæq; harum defixa solo cohæ-
serat, externata tentabat fu-
gam frustra; at lenta radix te-
net illam, coercetque exsultan-
tem. Dumque quærit ubi sunt
digiti, dum ubi est pes et un-
gues, aspicit lignum succedere in
teretes furas, et conata plange-
re femur mœrenti dextrâ, per-
cussit robora. Pectus quoque fi-
unt robora: humeri sunt robora,
putesque porrecta brachia esse
veros ramos, et non fallare pu-
tando.

3. Nec est hoc satis Baccho;
deserit quoque ipsos agros, cum-
que meliore choro petit vineta

Invenit Eurydicen, cupidisque amplectitur ulnis.
Hic modo conjunctis spatiantur passibus ambo:
Nunc præcedentem sequitur, nunc prævius anteit:
Eurydicenque suam jam tuto respicit Orpheus. 66

II. Non impune tamen scelus hoc finit esse
Lyæus;

Amissoque dolens sacrorum vate suorum,
Protinus in silvis matres Edonidas omnes,
Quæ fecere nefas, torta radice ligavit.
Quippe pedum digitos, in quantum quæque se-
cuta est, 70

Traxit: & in solidam detrufit acumine terram.
Utque suum laqueis, quos callidus abdidit auceps,
Crus ubi commisit volucris, sensitque teneri,
Plangitur; ac trepidans abstringit vincula motu: 75
Sic, ut quæque solo defixa cohæserat harum,
Externata fugam frustra tentabat; at illam
Lenta tenet radix, exsultantemque coercet.
Dumque ubi sint digiti, dum pes ubi quærit, &
ungues,

Aspicit in teretes lignum succedere furas. 80
Et conata femur mœrenti plangere dextra;
Robora percussit, pectus quoque robora fiunt:
Robora sunt humeri. Porrectaque brachia veros
Esse putes ramos; & non fallare putando.

III. Nec fatis hoc Baccho est. Ipsos quoque de-
ferit agros: 85

Cumque choro meliore, sui vineta Tymoli,

TRANSLATION.

finds his Eurydice, and clasps her in his eager Arms. Here sometimes they walk unmolested, side by side; now he follows her with unanxious Pace, now securely walks before, and now without Danger looks back upon his Eurydice.

II. Yet Bacchus suffers not this Crime to go unpunished, and concerned for the Loss of a Poet, who was the Guardian of his Mysteries, instantly bound down in the Woods, by a twisted Root, all the Edonian Matrons, Accomplices of the Guilt. For just as they stood, he lengthened out the Toes of their Feet, and thrust them into the solid Earth by a sharp Point. And as a Bird when she has entangled her Leg in a Snare, artfully hid by the subtle Fowler, finding herself fast, beats her Wings, and fluttering, draws the Noose still closer by her Struggles; so as any one of these found herself rooted to the Ground, startled, she in vain endeavours to get loose; for the pliant Twig toughly keeps it's Hold, and proves strong enough to baffle all her Efforts. And while she looks to find her Toes, Feet and Nails, she sees the Rind rising round her shapely Leg; and attempting to smite her Thigh with her mournful right Hand, she smites solid Oak: Her Breast too and Shoulders are transform'd to Oak. You would think her extended Arms real Boughs, nor would you be deceiv'd in so thinking.

III. Nor does this suffice Bacchus; he even resolves to quit the hated Plains, and with a better Choir repairs to his favourite Vineyards of Tymolus, and Pactolus, not

Pactolonque petit: quamvis non aureus illo
Tempore, nec caris erat invidiosus arenis.
Hunc assueta cohors Satyri, Bacchæque frequen-
tant:

At Silenus abest. Titubantem annisq; meroq; 90
Ruricolæ cepere Phryges; vinctumque coronis
Ad regem traxere Midan: cui Thracius Orpheus
Orgia tradiderat cum Cecropio Eumolpo.
Qui simul agnovit socium comitemque sacrorum,
Hospitis adventu festum genialiter egit 95
Per bis quinque dies, & junctas ordine noctes.
Et jam stellarum sublime coëgerat agmen
Lucifer undecimus, Lydos cum lætus in agros
Rex venit; & juveni Silenum reddit alumno.
Huic Deus optandi gratum, sed inutile, fecit 100
Muneris arbitrium, gaudens altore recepto.
Ille male ufurus donis, ait, Effice, quicquid
Corpore contigero, fulvum vertatur in aurum.
Annuit optatis: nocituraque munera solvit
Liber; at indoluit, quod non meliora petisset. 105
Lætus abit; gaudetque malo Berecynthius heros:

*sui Tymoli, Pæctolonque: quam-
vis non erat aureus illo tempore,
nec invidiosus caris arenis. Sa-
tyri Bacchæque assueta cohors
frequentant hunc, at Silenus ab-
est. Ruricolæ Phryges cepere ti-
tubantem annisq; meroq; trax-
ereque vinctum coronis ad regem
Midan; cui Thracius Orpheus
cum Cecropio Eumolpo tradide-
rat Orgia. Qui simul agnovit
socium comitemq; sacrorum, egit
festum genialiter adventu hospi-
tis, per bis quinque dies, et noctes
junctas ordine. Et jam Lucifer
undecimus coegerat sublime ag-
men stellarum, cum rex venit læ-
tus in agros Lydos, et reddit Si-
lenum juveni alumno. Deus gau-
dens altore recepto fecit huic ar-
bitrium muneris optandi, gra-
tum sed inutile. Ille male ufurus
donis, ait, effice, ut quicquid con-
tigero corpore, vertatur in ful-
vum aurum. Liber annuit opta-
tis, solvitq; nocitura munera, at
indoluit quod non petisset melio-
ra. Berecynthius heros abit læ-
tus, gaudetque malo,*

TRANSLATION.

not yet enriched with golden Ore, nor to be envied for it's precious Sand. Him
his usual Throng of Satyrs and Nymphs surround; but Silenus is absent: The
Phrygian Swains had seiz'd him staggering with Age and Wine, and dragg'd him,
bound with Garlands, to their King Midas; whom Thracian Orpheus, and Eu-
molpus of Athens, had *before* instructed in the mysterious Rites of Bacchus. He,
knowing immediately this venerable Associate and Companion of the sacred Pomp,
ordain'd, in Honour of his Guest, a Festival of ten Days, and as many successive
Nights. And now had the eleventh Morning Star chac'd from the Firmament the
lofty Host of Stars; when the King joyfully repairs to the Lydian Plains, and
restores Silenus to the young God, his Foster-Child. The God, pleased at having
recovered his nursing-Father, gave the King a Power to name his Wish; an
Offer grateful indeed and flattering, but which in the End prov'd useless; for he
indiscreetly using the Grant; Give me, said he, that whatever I touch with my
Body, may be converted into yellow Gold. Bacchus consented to his Wish, and
bestowed the hurtful Present, but grieved that he had not made a wiser Demand.
The Berecynthian Hero departs joyful; and rejoices in his Misfortune, and makes

NOTES.

90. *At Silenus abest.*] All the Ancients agree in
telling us, that *Silenus* had the Care of *Bacchus's*
Education, and we always find him either
with that God or the *Bacchantes*. It is a great
Mistake to fancy this God an old battered De-
bauchee, since he is often describ'd as a Phi-
losopher and great Captain. The Discourse
which *Virgil* puts into his Mouth, and those
scrib'd to him by *Plutarch* upon Death, and
several other Points of Morality, make it evi-

dent that he must have been a very extraor-
dinary Man. See the Prose Translation of
Virgil, Vol. I.

92. *Midan.*] *Midas* was the Son of *Gordius*
and *Cybele*, and reign'd, according to *Strabo*,
in the greater *Phrygia*. As he was extremely
rich, and a good Oeconomist, it was given
out that he converted whatever he touched
into Gold.

149. *Stolidæ*

tentatque pollicitam fidem tangendo singula. Vixque credens sibi, detraxit non alta ilice virgam virentem fronde; virga est facta aurea. Tollit saxum humo, saxum quoque palluit auro. Contigit et glebam: gleba fit massa auri potenti contactu. Decerpfit amentes aristas Cereris: messis erat aurea. Tenet pomum demtum arbore, putes Hesperidas donasse: si admovit digitos altis postibus; postes videntur radiare. Etiam ubi ille laverat palmas liquidis undis, unda fluens palmis posset eludere Danaen. Ipse vix capit suas spes animo, fingens omnia aurea. Ministri posuere illi gaudenti mensas exstructas dapibus, nec egentes tostæ frugis. Tum vero, siue ille contigerat Cerealia munera sua dextra; Cerealia dona rigebant. Siue parabat convellere dapes avido dente, dapes dente admoto nitebant lamina fulva. Miscuerat auctorem muneris puris undis: videres fusile aurum fluitare per rictus. Attonitus novitate mali, divesque, miserque, optat effugere opes: et odit, quæ modo voverat. Nulla copia relevat famem: arida sitis urit guttur, et torquetur meritis ab invisio auro. Tollensque manus et splendida brachia ad cælum,

Pollicitamque fidem tangendo singula tentat. Vixque sibi credens, non alta fronde virentem Ilice detraxit virgam: virga aurea facta est. Tollit humo saxum: saxum quoque palluit auro. Contigit & glebam: contactu gleba potenti Massa fit. Amentes Cereris decerpfit aristas: Aurea messis erat. Demtum tenet arbore pomum Hesperidas donasse putes. Si postibus altis Admovit digitos; postes radiare videntur. Ille etiam liquidis palmas ubi laverat undis, Unda fluens palmis Danaën eludere posset. Vix spes ipse suas animo capit, aurea fingens Omnia. Gaudenti mensas posuere ministri Exstructas dapibus, nec tostæ frugis egentes. Tum verò, siue ille sua Cerealia dextra Munera contigerat, Cerealia dona rigebant. Siue dapes avido convellere dente parabat, Lamina fulva dapes admoto dente nitebant. Miscuerat puris auctorem muneris undis, Fusile per rictus aurum fluitare videres. Attonitus novitate mali, divesque, miserque Effugere optat opes; & quæ modo voverat, odit. Copia nulla famem relevat: fitis arida guttur Urit, & invisio meritis torquetur ab auro. Ad cælumque manus, & splendida brachia tollens,

TRANSLATION.

Trial of the God's Fidelity by touching the several Objects that offered to him. For scarce crediting the Possibility of so singular a Grant, he pulls from a lowly Oak a verdant Twig: the Twig instantly became Gold. He takes up a Stone from the Ground; the Stone too, chang'd to Gold, appear'd of a pale Yellow. He touch'd a Clod too, and by the potent Touch it becomes a Mass of Gold. He pluck'd some dry Ears of Corn, and they shone a golden Harvest. He holds in his Hand an Apple pull'd from a Tree; you would have believed it brought from the Garden of the Hesperides. If he lays his Fingers on lofty Door-Posts, they seem to blaze with burnish'd Gold. When he washes his Hands in the liquid Stream, the Water dropping from his Hands might have deceived even Danaë. Scarce can he now contain his own Hopes, imagining every Thing Gold. His Slaves set before their happy Lord a Table spread with rich Dainties, nor ill provided of Bread. But then whether he reach'd out his Hand to touch the Gifts of Ceres, immediately they hardened into Gold; or if he attempts with hungry Jaws to devour the tempting Morsels, the Morsels, when touch'd by his Teeth, shone out Plates of yellow Gold. He had mixed some of his Patron's Juice with pure Water; you might have seen the fluid Gold trickle from his Jaws. Amaz'd at the Novelty of his Misfortune; rich, and at the same Time miserable, he desires to be deliver'd from this fatal Opulence, and repents of his indiscreet Wish. In the Midst of Plenty he is cursed with Famine; scorching Thirst dries up his Throat, and he is deservedly tormented by the now odious Gold. When raising to Heaven his Hands

Da veniam, Lenæe pater; peccavimus, inquit:
 ed miserere, precor, speciosoque eripe damno.
 Mite Deûm numen Bacchus peccasse fatentem
 Restituit, pactamque fidem data munera solvit.
 Neve male optato maneat circumlitus auro, 136
 Vade, ait, ad magnis vicinum Sardibus amnem;
 erque jugum montis labentibus obviis undis
 Carpe viam; donec venias ad fluminis ortus.
 spumiferoque tuum fonti, qua plurimus exit, 140
 subde caput: corpusque simul, simul elue crimen.
 Rex jussæ succedit aquæ: vis aurea tinxit
 flumen, et humano de corpore cessit in amnem.
 Nunc quoque jam veteris percepto semine venæ
 arva rigent, auro madidis pallentia glebis. 145
 IV. Ille perosus opes, silvas & rura colebat,
 anaque montanis habitantem semper in antris.
 pingue sed ingenium mansit: nocituraque, ut
 ante,
 rursus erant domino stolidæ præcordia mentis.
 Nam freta prospiciens latè riget arduus alto 150
 Tmolus in adscensu: clivoque extentus utroque,
 Sardibus hinc, illinc parvis finitur Hypæpis.
 Pan ibi dum teneris jactat sua carmina Nymphis,
 parvis Hypæpis. Ibi dum Pan jactat sua carmina teneris nymphis,

inquit, Da veniam, Lenæe pater, peccavimus: sed precor miserere, eripeque specioso damno. Bacchus, mite numen deûm, restituit fatentem peccasse, solvitque pactam fidem, data munera. Neve maneat circumlitus male optato auro, vade, ait, ad amnem vicinum magnis Sardibus, carpeq; viam obviis undis labentibus per jugum montis, donec venias ad ortus fluminis; subdecaput tuum spumifero fonti, qua exit plurimus, simulq; elue corpus, simul crimen. Rex succedit jussæ aquæ. Vis aurea tinxit flumen, et cessit de humano corpore in amnem. Nunc quoque arva, pallentia glebis madidis auro, rigent, semine venæ jam veteris percepto.

4. Ille perosus opes, colebat silvas et rura, Panaque habitantem semper in montanis antris. Sed ingenium mansit pingue, præcordiaque stolidæ mentis erant rursus nocitura domino, ut ante. Nam Tmolus prospiciens freta late, riget arduus in alto adscensu, extentusq; utroq; clivo, finitur hinc Sardibus, illinc

TRANSLATION.

and shining Arms, Forgive, Father Bacchus, said he, forgive; I own my Error, but compassionate my Sufferings, and deliver me from this specious Calamity. The gentle Deity was moved by his Confession, annull'd the cruel Grant, and restor'd him to his former Condition. And that you may not always remain beset with his indiscreetly-wish'd-for Gold, repair to the Stream that waters the Neighbourhood of mighty Sardis; then trace thy Way to the Rising of the River, and meet it issuing from the Mountain's Brow. Here, where it bursts forth a mighty Stream, plunge thy Head into the bubbling Spring, and purge at once thy Body and thy Crime. The King plunges into the Water as instructed; the golden Charm tinctur'd the Stream, and passed from his Body to the River. And even now the neighbouring Plains, enrich'd with Veins of Gold, nourish the hard Ore, and the yellow Glebe imbibes the precious Stream.
 IV. He, now hating Wealth, delighted only in the Woods and rural Retreats, had resorted with Pan to the mossy Caves and Mountains. But his Stupidity still main'd, and the Folly which had invested his Soul, was doom'd to be again fatal to its Owner. For Tmolus, rising steep with lofty Ascent, surveys far and wide the Sea below; and stretching in his Descent on either Side, is here bounded by Sardis, and there by the small Confines of Hypæpæ. There while Pan vaunts his

NOTES.

49. *Stolidæ præcordia mentis.*] *Midas* was remarkable for his Dulness and Stupidity; he arose the Fiction of his passing Judgment in Favour of *Pan* against *Apollo*; and I add, that this Last, to denote his Stupidity, had condemned him to carry As's Ears. *Tmolus*, whom the Poet tells us was the Judge pitched upon on this Occasion, was the Son of *Mars*, and had been King of *Lydia*.

et modulatur leve carmen cerata arundine, ausus contemnere Apollineos cantus præ se, venit ad impar certamen sub Tmolo iudice. Senior iudex confedit suo monte, et liberat aures arboribus. Tantum coma cœrula cingitur quercu, et glandes pendunt circum cava tempora. Isq; spectans deum pecoris, dixit, Est nulla mora in iudice. Ille insonat agrestibus calamis: delinitque Midan, (nam forte aderat canenti) barbarico carmine. Post hunc sacer Tmolus retorfit ora ad os Phœbi; sua silva est secuta vultum. Ille victus quod ad caput flavum Parnasside lauro, verrit humum palla saturata Tyrio murice; sustinetq; a læva fidem instructam gemmis, et dentibus Indis: altera manus tenuit plectrum. Status ipse fuit artificis; tum sollicitat stamina docto pollice: quorum dulcedine Tmolus captus, jubet Pana submittere cannas citharæ. Iudicium sententiaque sancti montis placet omnibus; tamen arguitur, atque vocatur injusta, sermone unius Midæ. Nec Delius patitur stolidas aures retinere humanam figuram. Sed trahit eas in spatium, impletque albescentibus villis, facitq; instabiles imo, et dat posse moveri. Cætera sunt hominis. Damnatur in unam partem; induiturque aures aselli gradientis lente.

TRANSLATION.

Strains to the tender Nymphs, and warbles an airy Song on Reeds jointed with Wax, presuming to rank this Musick even above Apollo's Lays, he challenged him to an unequal Trial, under the Decision of Tmolus. The aged Judge seats himself, upon his own Mountain, and frees his Ears from the encumbering Trees. His Head is bound with an Oaken Wreath, and the Acorns dangle round his hollow Temples. Then casting a Look at the Guardian God of Flocks, There is no Delay, says he, in me, your Judge. He sounds his rustick Reed, and with his rural Song delights Midas, who, by Chance, was present. The sacred Sire turn'd next to Phœbus; and, as he turn'd, the whole Forest followed the Motion of his venerable Brow. The God, having his golden Tresses bound with a Wreath of Parnassian Laurel, sweeps the Ground with a long Mantle of rich Tyrian Dye, and with his Left Hand supports his Lyre, adorned with Gems and Indian Teeth. His other Hand held the Quill, and his easy Posture spoke a consummate Artist. He then touches the Strings with a masterly Hand; whose soft Musick enchanting Tmolus, he judges Pan to submit the Reed to the Lyre. This Judgment and Decision of the sacred Mountain is approv'd by all; Midas alone murmurs, and calls it unjust. Nor does the Delian God suffer his untun'd Ears to wear a human Form, but lengthens them out, and covers them with grey Hairs, and makes them unstable, and moveable in their lower Parts. The rest of his Body retains the Form of Man, for he is punished in one Part only, and puts on the Ears of a slow-moving Ass.

Et leve cerata modulatur arundine carmen;
Ausus Apollineos præ se contemnere cantus,
Judice sub Tmolo certamen venit ad impar.
Monte suo senior iudex confedit; & aures
Liberat arboribus. Quercu coma cœrula tantum
Cingitur; et pendent circum cava tempora glandes.
Isque Deum pecoris spectans, In iudice, dixit,
Nulla mora est. Calamis agrestibus insonat ille;
Barbaricoque Midan (aderat nam forte canenti)
Carmine delinit. Post hunc sacer ora retorfit
Tmolus ad os Phœbi: vultum sua silva secuta est.
Ille caput flavum lauro Parnasside victus
Verrit humum, Tyrio saturata murice palla:
Instructamque fidem gemmis & dentibus Indis
Sustinet à læva: tenuit manus altera plectrum.
Artificis status ipse fuit. Tum stamina docto
Pollice sollicitat: quorum dulcedine captus
Pana jubet Tmolus citharæ submittere cannas.
Iudicium sanctique placet sententia montis
Omnibus. Arguitur tamen, atque injusta vocatur
Unius sermone Midæ. Nec Delius aures
Humanam stolidas patitur retinere figuram;
Sed trahit in spatium, Villisque albescentibus implet;
Instabilesque imo facit: & dat posse moveri.
Cætera sunt hominis: partem damnatur in unam:
Induiturque aures lente gradientis aselli.

V. Ille quidem celat, turpique onerata pudore
Tempora purpureis tentat velare tiaris. 181
ed, solitus longos ferro refecare capillos;
viderat hoc famulus. Qui, cum nec prodere vi-
sum

dedecus auderet; cupiens efferre sub auras,
Nec posset reticere tamen, secedit; humumque
effodit: &, domini quales aspexerit aures, 186
Voce refert parva; terræque immurmurat haustæ.
Indiciumque suæ vocis tellure regeſta
Obruit; & scrobibus tacitus discedit opertis:
Creber arundinibus tremulis ibi surgere lucus 190
cepit: &, ut primum pleno maturuit anno,
Prodidit agricolam. Leni nam motus ab austro
Obruta verba refert; dominique coarguit aures.

VI. Ultus abit Tmolo; liquidumque per aëra
vectus

angustum citra pontum Nepheleidos Helles 195
Laomedonteis Latoïus adſtitit arvis.
Dextera Sigæi; Rhoetæi læva profundî
ara Panomphæo vetus eſt ſacrata Tonanti:
Inde novæ primum moliri mœnia Trojæ
Laomedonta videt: ſuſceptaque magna labore 200
creſcere difficili; nec opes expoſcere parvas.
Cumque tridentigero tumidi genitore profundî

5 Ille quidem celat, tentatque
velare purpureis tiaris tempora
onerata turpi pudore. Sed famu-
lus, solitus refecare longos capill-
ferro, viderat hoc: qui cum nec
auderet prodere viſum dedecus,
cupiens efferre ſub auras, nec ta-
men poſſet reticere, ſecedit; effo-
ditque humum: et refert parva
voce quales aures domini aspe-
xit, immurmuratq; hauſtæ ter-
ræ. Obruit indicium ſuæ vocis
tellure regeſta, et tacitus diſcedit
opertis ſcrobibus. Ibi lucus creber
tremulis arundinibus cœpit ſur-
gere; ei, ut primum maturuit
pleno anno, prodidit agricolam.
Nam motus ab leni austro refert
obruta verba, coarguitq; aures
domini.

6. Latoïus ultus abit Tmolo,
veſtuſq; per liquidum aera, ad-
ſtitit Laomedonteis arvis, circa
angustum pontum Nepheleidos
Helles. Eſt ara vetus dextera
Sigæi, læva profundî Rhoetæi,
ſacrata Panomphæo Tonanti.
Inde primum viaet Laomedon-
ta moliri mœnia novæ Tro-
jæ, ſuſceptaque magna creſcere
difficili labore; expoſcereq; nec
parvas opes. Induiturq; morta-
lem formam cum tridentigero

TRANSLATION.

V. He indeed conceals his Misfortune, and endeavours to hide the Dishonour of
his Temples, by wrapping them round with a purple Turbant. But a Servant,
employed to cut his Hair, when long, ſaw the Deformity; who, not daring to
diſcover his Maſter's Reproach, impatient as he was to publiſh it, and yet unable
to keep the Secret, retir'd to a proper Place, dug up the Ground, and repeats, in
a low Voice, what Kind of Ears he had beheld on his Maſter, whiſpering it to
the hollow Earth; and, by replacing the Mould, buries this Diſcovery of his
voice, and, ſilent, leaves the covered Trench. Here a thick Grove of trembling
reeds began to riſe, which, ripening with the revolving Year, betray'd the Tiller;
and, mov'd by a gentle South Wind, it repeats the Words that had been there
buried, and reveals the Secret of Midas's Ears.

VI. The Son of Latona, having thus ſatiſfied his Revenge, leaves Tmolus; and,
aſcended through the liquid Skies, reſts in the Plains of Laomedon, near the narrow
ſtrait of Nepheleian Helle. To the Right of Sigæum, and Left of the far-projecting
Rhoetæan Promontory, ſtands an ancient Altar, ſacred to the Panomphæan Thun-
derer. Thence he firſt ſpies Laomedon raiſing the Walls of new Troy; and that
the mighty Deſign was carried on with great Difficulty, and at a vaſt Expence.
He therefore, in Concert with the Trident-bearing Father of the ſwelling Deep,

NOTES.

200. *Laomedonta videt.*] *Laomedon* was that great Work, and ſucceeded ſo well, that
the City was not as yet he is ſaid to have been aſſiſted in it by *Apollo*.
ſurrounded with Walls; this Prince undertook P p 221. *Namque*

genitore tumidi profundi, ædifican-
cantque muros Phrygio tyranno,
auro pacto pro mœnibus. Opus
stabat: rex inficiatur pretium, et
addit perjuriam cumulum perfidiæ
falsis verbis. Rector maris in-
quit, Non feres impune: et incli-
navit omnes aquas ad littora a-
varæ Trojæ. Convertitq; terras
in formam freti, abstulitq; opes
agricolis; et obruit arva flucti-
bus. Neque hæc pœna est satis:
filia regis poscitur quoq; æque-
reo monstro: quam revinctam ad
dura saxa, Alcides vindicat;
poscitque dictos equos, promissa
munera, mercedeque tanti operis
negata, capit bis perjuramœnia
superatæ Trojæ. Nec Telamon,
pars militiæ, recessit sine honore,
potiturque Hesiione data. Nam
Peleus erat clarus diva conjuge:
nec ille superbit magis nomine a-
vi, quam soceri. Siquidem conti-
git haud uni tantum esse nepoti
Jovis: dea conjux contigit uni.

7. Namq; senex Proteus dix-
erat Thetidi, dea undæ, concipe,
eris mater juveni, qui fortibus
ælis vincet æta patris; voca-
biturque major illo.

Mortalem induitur formam; Phrygioque tyranno
Ædificant muros, pacto pro mœnibus auro.
Stabat opus: pretium rex inficiatur; & addit 205
Perfidiae cumulum falsis perjuriam verbis.
Non impune feres, rector maris inquit: & omnes
Inclinavit aquas ad avaræ littora Trojæ.
Inque freti formam terras convertit; opesque
Abstulit agricolis; & fluctibus obruit arva. 210
Pœna neque hæc satis est: Regis quoque filia
monstro

Poscitur æquoreo. Quam dura ad saxa revinctam
Vindicat Alcides; promissaque munera dictos
Poscit equos: tantique operis mercede negata,
Bis perjura capit superatæ mœnia Trojæ. 215
Nec pars militiæ Telamon sine honore recessit:
Hesiioneque data potitur. Nam conjuge Peleus
Clarus erat Diva. Nec avi magis ille superbit
Nomine quam soceri. Siquidem Jovis esse nepoti
Contigit haud uni: conjux Dea contigit uni. 220

VII. Namque senex Thetidi Proteus, Dea,
dixerat, undæ,

Concipe; mater eris juveni, qui fortibus ælis
Æta patris vincet; majorque vocabitur illo.

TRANSLATION.

assumes a mortal Form; and having settled the Price of the Work, they jointly build the Walls for the Phrygian King. The Work was finished; the King refuses the promised Reward, and accumulates his Crime, by adding Perjury to Falshood. You shall not escape unpunished, says the Ruler of the Deep, and drove all his Waves to the Walls of covetous Troy. The Earth has now the Appearance of a Sea, the copious Harvests are swept from the Plains, and all the Fields ravaged by the Billows. Nor does this Punishment atone for his Crime: A huge Sea-Monster demands the King's Daughter for his Prey; whom, bound to a Rock, Alcides delivers, and demands the Breed of Horses, his promised Reward; and, finding the Recompence of so important a Service denied him, storms the twice perjur'd Walls of conquered Troy. Nor did Telamon, one of his Companions in this War, come off without Honour, but enjoys Hesiione, as his Share of the Spoils; for Peleus was distinguish'd by a Goddess-Bride. Nor is he more proud of his Grandfather than of his Father-in-Law, as many could boast of their being Grandsons to Jove, but he alone had enjoyed a Goddess.

VII. For aged Proteus had said to Virgin Thetis, Fair Goddess of the Waves, conceive; thou shalt be the Mother of a Youth, who, by his gallant Deeds, shall surpass even his Father's Fame, and gain a Renown greater than his. That the

NOTES.

221. Namque senex Thetidi Proteus.] Thetis Princess, was desirous to avoid the Marriage was the Daughter of Nereus, a Sea-God. As of Pelus, but that this last, by the Councils she was extremely beautiful, her Fable is thus of a prudent Friend, found Means to remove explain'd: That Thetis, sought after by many all Obstacles.

Ergo ne quicquam mundus Jove majus haberet,
 Quamvis haud tepidos sub pectore fenserat ignes;
 Jupiter æquoreæ Thetidis connubia vitat: 226
 In suaque Æaciden succedere vota nepotem
 Jussit; & amplexus in virginis ire marinæ.
 Est sinus Hæmonia curvos falcatus in arcus:
 Brachia procurrunt; ubi si foret altior unda, 230
 Portus erat: summis inductum est æquor arenis.
 Littus habet solidum, quod nec vestigia servet,
 Nec remoretur iter; nec opertum pendeat alga.
 Myrtea silva subest bicoloribus obsita baccis.
 Est specus in medio; natura factus, an arte, 235
 Ambiguum; magis arte tamen; quo sæpe venire
 Frænato delphine sedens, Theti, nuda solebas.
 Illic te Peleus, ut somno vineta jacebas,
 Occupat: & quoniam precibus tentata repugnas;
 Vim parat, innectens ambobus colla lacertis. 240
 Quod nisi venisses variatis sæpe figuris
 Ad solitas artes; auso foret ille potitus.
 Sed modo tu volucris (volucrem tamen ille tene-
 bat;)
 Nunc gravis arbor eras: hærebat in arbore Peleus.
 Tertia forma fuit maculosæ tigridis: illa 245
 Territus Æacides à corpore brachia solvit.
 Inde Deos pelagi, vino super æquora fuso,
 Et pecoris fibris, & fumo thuris adorat.

Ergo, ne mundus haberet quicquam majus Jove, quamvis Jupiter fenserat haud tepidos ignes sub pectore, vitat connubia æquoreæ Thetidis: jussitq; Æaciden nepotem succedere in sua vota, et ire in amplexus marinæ virginis. Est sinus Hæmonia falcatus in curvos arcus: brachia procurrunt, ubi, si unda foret altior, erat portus: æquor est inductum summis arenis. Habet littus solidum, quod nec servet vestigia, nec remoretur iter; nec pendeat opertum alga. Silva myrtea subest, obsita bicoloribus baccis. Est specus in medio, ambiguum an factus natura, an arte; tamen magis arte: quo Theti sæpe solebas venire nuda, sedens frænato delphine. Illic Pelus occupat te, ut jacebas vineta somno: et quoniam tentata precibus repugnas; parat vim, innectens colla ambobus lacertis. Quod nisi venisses ad solitas artes, figuris sæpe variatis, ille foret potitus auso. Sed modo tu eras volucris: tamen ille tenebat volucrem) nunc eras gravis arbor: Peleus hærebat in arbore. Tertia forma fuit maculosæ tigridis: Æacides, territus illa, solvit brachia a corpore. Inde adorat deos pelagi, vino fuso super æquora, et fibris pecoris, et fumo thuris.

TRANSLATION.

World therefore might not behold any Thing superior to Jove, that God, tho' he felt in his Breast a powerful Flame, yet avoids the Embraces of this Goddess of the Waters, yields all his Pretensions to his Grandson Peleus, and permits him to go into the Embraces of this *belov'd* Sea-Nymph. There is on the Coast of Hæmonia a Bay, wrought into a bending Arch, whose Arms project, and which, did the Waves rise higher, would form a Harbour; but the Sea scarce covers the Surface of the Sand. The Beach is firm, but neither retains the Impression of Feet, nor refuses the Traveller's Steps, nor is covered with Sea-Weed. Hard by is a Myrtle Grove, planted with party-coloured Berries, and in the Middle of the Grove a Grot, uncertain whether form'd by Nature or Art, but more likely by Art. Hither Thetis was often wont to resort, naked, borne on her harness'd Dolphin. Here Peleus seiz'd you, while you lay fast bound in Sleep; and, because you was deaf to all his Sollicitations, resolves upon Violence, throwing both his Arms round your Neck. And had you not had Recourse to your wonted Art, by assuming a Variety of Shapes, the Youth had succeeded in his Attempt. But sometimes you appear'd a Bird, yet still he detain'd the Bird; sometimes a mighty Tree, Peleus clung to the Tree. The third Form you assum'd was that of a spotted Tyger: At this the Son of Æacus, affrighted, quitted his Hold. He then adores the Gods of the Waters, by Libations pour'd on the Ocean, the Entrails of Cattle, and the Smoke of Incense; 'till at length the Carpathian Sage said,

*Donec Carpathius vates dixit
de medio gurgite, Æacide, po-
tierre petitis thalamis. Tu modo
innecte eam ignaram laqueis,
vincloque tenaci. cum quiescet
sopita in gelido antro. Nec de-
cipiat te mentita centum figu-
ras: sed preme, quicquid erit;
dum reformet quod fuit ante.
Proteus dixerat hæc, et condi-
dit vultum æquore; admisitque
suos fluctus in novissima verba
Titan erat pronus, tenebatque
hesperium fretum inclinato te-
mone: cum pulchra Nereis,
ponto relicto, ingreditur con-
sueti cubilia. Peleus vix bene
invaserat virgineos artus, cum
illa novat formas, donec
sentit sua membra teneri; et
brachia tendi in diversas par-
tes. Tum demum ingemuit:
Neque vincis, ait, sine numi-
ne: Thetisque est exhibita.
Heros amplectitur confessam,
et potitur votis, impletque in-
genti Achille.*

*8. Peleus erat et felix nato,
et felix conjuge; et cui, si de-
mas crimina jugulati Phoci,
omnia bona contigerant. Tellus
Trachinia accipit eum son-
tem fraterno sanguine, expul-
sumque patria domo.*

*Donec Carpathius medio de gurgite vates,
Æacide, dixit thalamis potiêre petitis.*

*Tu modo, cum gelido sopita quiescet in antro,
Ignaram laqueis vincloque innecte tenaci.
Nec te decipiat centum mentita figuras:
Sed preme quicquid erit: dum, quod fuit ante,
reformat.*

*Dixerat hæc Proteus: & condidit æquore vul-
tum;*

Admisitque suos in verba novissima fluctus.

*Pronus erat Titan, inclinatoque tenebat
Hesperium temone fretum: cum pulchra relicto
Nereis ingreditur consueta cubilia ponto.*

*Vix bene virgineos Peleus invaserat artus;
Illa novat formas; donec sua membra teneri
Sentit: & in partes diversas brachia tendi.*

*Tum demum ingemuit: Neque, ait, sine Nu-
mine vincis:*

*Exhibita estque Thetis. Confessam amplectitur
heros,*

Et potitur votis; ingentique implet Achille.

VIII. Felix & nato, felix & conjuge Peleus;

Et cui, si demas jugulati crimina Phoci,

Omnia contigerant. Fraterno sanguine fontem,

Expulsumque domo patria Trachinia tellus

TRANSLATION.

from amidst the Waves; Fear not, Son of Æacus, you shall enjoy the wish'd-for Prize; only, while she lies slumbering in her cool Grot, bind the unwary Nymph with Cords and hampering Bonds. Nor let her deceive you by assuming an Hundred various Forms, but hold fast, whatever it is, 'till she returns to her first Shape. Thus the Prophet; then sunk beneath the Flood, and the Waves covered him as he uttered the last Words. Titan was now in his descending Course, and with his Pole bent downward, taking Possession of the Western Main; when the fair Nereid, retiring from the Sea, enters her wonted Cave. Scarce had Peleus seiz'd her Virgin Limbs, when she throws herself into various Shapes, 'till she found herself held fast, and her Arms extended different Ways. Then she sigh'd, and says, You overcome not, Peleus, but with the Aid of a God; and resum'd her real Form. The Hero embraces the Goddess thus reveal'd, enjoys his much-desir'd Bride, and fills her with the great Achilles.

VIII. Peleus was now happy in his Son, and happy in his Spouse, and had enjoyed every desirable Blessing without Allay, but for the unhappy Accident of killing Phocus. Him, stain'd with the Blood of his Brother, and banished his native Country, the Trachinian Land receives. Here Ceyx, a Son of Lucifer, in whose

N O T E S.

267. *Jugulati crimina Phoci.*] Æacus had three Sons, Peleus, Telamon, and Phocus. As the young Princes were playing one Day, Phocus receiv'd so rude a Blow with the

Quoit, that he died of it. Tradition ascribes the Blow to Telamon, but Ovid has given it to Peleus; who, obliged upon this Accident to leave his Father's Court, withdrew to Ceyx.

accipit. Hic regnum sine vi, sine cæde, tenebat,
 lucifero genitore satus, patriumque nitorem 271
 re ferens Ceyx; illo qui tempore mœstus,
 dissimilisque sui, fratrem lugebat ademtum.
 Quo postquam Æacides fessus curaque, viaque
 venit; & intravit paucis comitantibus urbem;
 quosque greges pecorum, quæ secum armenta
 trahebat, 276

haud procul à muris sub opaca valle relinquit;
 copia cum facta est adeundi prima tyranni,
 lamenta manu prætendens supplice, qui sit,
 quoque satus memorat. Tantum sua crimina celat.
 Mentitusque fugæ causam, petit urbe, vel agro 281
 ejuvet. Hunc contra placido Trachinius ore
 talibus alloquitur: Mediæ quoque commoda plebi
 nostra patent, Peleu; nec inhospita regna tenemus.
 Adjicis huic animo momenta potentia, clarum
 nomen, avumque Jovem. Nec tempora perde
 precando: 286

quod petes omne feres. Tuaque hæc pro parte
 videto,
 qualiacunque vides. Utinam meliora videres!
 flebat. Moveat quæ tantos causa dolores,
 Peleusque, comitesque rogant. Quibus ille pro-
 fatur: 290

Forſitan hanc volucrem, rapto quæ vivit, & omnes
 terret aves, ſemper pennas habuiſſe putetis.

Ceyx, ſatus genitore Lucifero,
 ſerensque ore patrium nitorem,
 tenebat regnum hic ſine vi, ſine
 cæde; qui mœſtus illo tempore,
 diſſimilisque ſui, lugebat fra-
 trem ademtum. Quo poſtquam
 Æacides venit, feſſus curaque
 viaque; et intravit urbem pau-
 cis comitantibus; relinquit ue-
 haud procul a muris ſub opaca
 valle, greges pecorum quos, ar-
 mentaque quæ, trahebat ſecum.
 Cum prima copia eſt facta ad-
 eundi tyranni; prætendens ve-
 lamenta ſupplice manu, memo-
 rat qui ſit, quoque ſatus, celat
 tantum ſua crimina. Mentitus-
 que cauſam fugæ, petit ut juvet
 ſe urbe vel agro. Trachinius
 contra placido ore alloquitur
 hunc talibus. Noſtra commoda,
 Peleu, patent quoque mediæ
 plebi: nec tenemus inhospita
 regna. Adjicis potentia momen-
 ta huic animo, clarum nomen,
 Jovemque avum. Nec perde
 tempora precando; feres omne
 quod petis, videtoque hæc, qua-
 liacunque vides, tua pro parte.
 Utinam videres meliora! et fle-
 bat. Peleusque, comitesque ro-
 gant quæ cauſa moveat tantos
 dolores: quibus ille profatur:
 Forſitan putetis hanc volucrem,
 quæ vivit rapto, et terret omnes
 aves, ſemper habuiſſe pennas.

TRANSLATION.

maintenance was exhibited all the *mild* Brightness of his Father, held the Reins
 Government, without Violence or Bloodshed; but, at that Time disconsolate,
 unlike himself, he mourn'd a Brother's Loss. Whither after the Son of Æacus
 arriv'd, fatigued with Care and the Length of the Way, and had enter'd the
 City with a few Attendants, leaving his Flocks of Cattle and Herds in a shady Vale
 within the Walls; when Liberty was first granted him of approaching the Prince,
 bringing before him in his suppliant Hand the Symbols of Peace: He informs him
 who he was, and of whom descended; and only conceals his *involuntary* Crime:
 signing therefore a plausible Pretence for his Flight, he requests to be admitted into
 the City or Kingdom. The Trachinian Prince in Return thus addresses him, with
 a friendly Aspect: Our Bounties are open to the meanest of the People, nor rule we
 over an inhospitable Kingdom: You add to this, my natural Bent, by the power-
 ful Incitements you bring; a Name every where renowned, and a Descent from
 the Supreme: Waste not therefore the Time in Entreaties, you shall obtain all you
 regard whatever you behold as, in Part, your own; would (said he) they
 be better, and wept. Peleus and his Companions beg to know, what can be the
 occasion of such mighty Grief. To whom the King replies: Perhaps you may
 think that this Bird, which lives by Rapine, and is the Terror of other Birds, was
 once covered thus with Plumes; it was once a Man, and still retains a Vigour of
 Mind,

*Fuit vir, et constantia animi est
tanta, quantum Dædalion no-
mine, erat acer, feroxque bello,
paratusque ad vim; creatus illo
genitore qui vocat Auroram,
exitque novissimus cælo. Pax est
cultu mihi: cura tenendæ pacis
conjugiique fuit mihi: fera bella
placebant fratri. Virtus illius,
quæ nunc mutata agitat Thisbe-
as columbas, subegit reges gen-
tesque. Chione erat nata huic:
quæ dotatissima forma, nubilis
bis septem annis, placuit mille
procis. Forte Phœbus, creatusq;
Maia, revertentes, ille suis Del-
phis, hic vertice Cylleneo, pari-
ter videre banc, pariter traxere
calorem. Apollo differt spem Ve-
neris in tempora noctis. Ille non
tulit moras, tangitq; os virgi-
nis virga movente soporem: illa
jacet tactu potenti, patiturque
vim dei. Nox sparserat cælum
astris; Phœbus simulat anum;
sumitque præcepta gaudia. Ut
maturus venter complevit sua
tempora; Autolycus versuta
propago, ingeniosus ad omne
furtum, nascitur de stirpe ali-
pedis dei: qui non degener pa-
triæ artis, adsuerat facere
candida de nigris, et atra de
cudentibus. Philammon cla-*

*Vir fuit: & tanta est animi constantia, quantum
Acer erat, belloque ferox, ad vimque paratus,
Nomine Dædalion; illo genitore creatus
Qui vocat Auroram, cœloque novissimus exit.
Culta mihi pax est; pacis mihi cura tenendæ,
Conjugiique fuit; fratri fera bella placebant.
Illius virtus reges, gentesque subegit,
Quæ nunc Thisbeas agitat mutata columbas.
Nata erat huic Chione: quæ dotatissima forma
Mille procis placuit, bis septem nubilis annis.
Fortè revertentes Phœbus, Maiaque creatus,
Ille suis Delphis, hic vertice Cyllenæo,
Videre hanc pariter, pariter traxere calorem.
Spem Veneris differt in tempora noctis Apollo;
Non tulit ille moras: virgaque movente soporem
Virginis os tangit. Tactu jacet illa potenti:
Vimq; Dei patitur. Nox cælum sparserat astris;
Phœbus anum simulat; præceptaq; gaudia sumit.
Ut sua maturus complevit tempora venter;
Alipedis de stirpe Dei versuta propago
Nascitur Autolycus, furtum ingeniosus ad omne
Qui facere assuerat, patriæ non degener artis,
Candida de nigris, & de cudentibus atra.
Nascitur è Phœbo (namque est enixa gemellos)
Carminē vocali clarus, citharaque Philammon.*

rus vocali carmine, citharaque, nascitur e Phœbo, (namque enixa est gemellos.)

TRANSLATION.

Mind, equal to the Activity, Bravery, and Inclination to Violence, remarkable in that Hero, by Name Dædalion, whose Descent was from the bright Luminar who wakes Aurora, and retires the last from his Station in Heaven. Peace was my Delight, and to promote Peace and conjugal Happiness my constant Care; but my Brother delighted in cruel Wars: His Bravery brought Kings and Nations under Subjection, and still, under the present Change, is the Dread of the Thisbean Doves. He had a Daughter, Chione, who at the Age of fourteen, just marriageable, and of surpassing Beauty, was courted by a thousand Rivals. By Chance Phœbus and the Son of Maia, (as they were returning, he from his favourite Abode Delphi, the other from the Top of Cyllene) together espied her, and together were warmed with the amorous Fire. Apollo defers his Hope of Enjoyment 'till Night; but Mercury, impatient of Delay, touched the Mouth of the Virgin with his soporiferous Rod. She is entranced by the potent Touch, and subjected to the Violence of the God. Night had bespangled the Heaven with Stars: Phœbus personates an old Woman, and, in this Disguise, obtains the Bliss he had before enjoyed in Fancy. When now her mature Womb had compleated the destined Time, Autolycus is born of the Stock of the winged God, a subtle Soul, and ingenious at all Manner of Theft; who, being a perfect Master of all his Father's Artifices, was wont to make black appear white, and white, black. To Phœbus was born (for she was delivered of Twins) Philammon, renowned for Song and the Harp.

Quid peperisse duos, & Diis placuisse duobus;
 Et forti genitore, & progenitore Tonanti
 Esse satam prodest? an obest quoque gloria multis?
 Obfuit huic certè. Quæ se preferre Dianæ 321
 Sustinuit; faciemque Deæ culpavit. At illi
 Ira ferox mota est: Factisque placebimus inquit.
 Nec mora; curvavit cornu; nervoque sagittam
 Impulit; & meritam trajecit arundine linguam. 325
 Lingua tacet: nec vox tentataq; verba sequuntur:
 Conantemque loqui cum sanguine vita reliquit.
 Quem (misera ô pietas! ego tum patruoque do-
 lorem
 Corde tuli, fratrique pio solatia dixi.
 Quæ pater haud aliter, quam cautes murmura
 ponti, 330
 Accipit: & natam delamentatur ademtam.
 Ut verò ardentem vidit; quater impetus illi
 In medios fuit ire rogos: quater inde repulsus
 Concita membra fugæ mandat: similisque juvenco
 Spicula crabonum pressa cervice gerenti, 335
 Qua via nulla, ruit. Jam tum mihi currere visus
 Plus homine est: alasque pedes sumsisse putares.
 Effugit ergo omnes: veloxque cupidine leti
 Vertice Parnassi potitur. Miseratus Apollo,
 Cum se Dædalion saxo misisset ab alto, 340
 Fecit avem, & subitis pendentem sustulit alis;

*Quid prodest illi peperisse duos,
 et placuisse duobus diis, et esse
 satam forti genitore, et tonanti
 progenitore? an gloria quoque
 obest multis? certe obfuit huic:
 quæ sustinuit præferre se Dia-
 næ; culpavitq; faciem deæ. At
 ira ferox est mota illi; inquit-
 que, Placebimus factis. Nec mo-
 ra; curvavit cornu; impulitque
 sagittam nervo; et trajecit me-
 ritam linguam arundine. Lin-
 gua tacet: nec vox, verbaq; ten-
 tata sequuntur: vitaq; cum san-
 guine reliquit illam conantem lo-
 qui. Quem dolorem (o misera pi-
 etas) ego tum tuli patruoq; cor-
 de, dixique solatia pio fratri!
 quæ pater accipit haud aliter,
 quam cautes accipiunt murmura
 ponti: et delamentatur natam
 ademtam. Ut vero vidit arden-
 tem, fuit quater impetus illi ire
 in medios rogos: repulsus quater
 inde mandat concita membra
 fugæ: similisq; juvenco gerenti
 spicula crabonum pressa cervice,
 ruit qua est nulla via. Jam tum
 est visus mihi currere plus homi-
 ne: putareq; pedes sumsisse alas.
 Ergo effugit omnes, veloxq; cu-
 pidine leti, potitur vertice Par-
 nassi. Cum Dædalion misisset se
 ab alto saxo, Apollo miseratus
 fecit avem, et sustulit pendentem
 subitis alis.*

TRANSLATION.

But what does it avail her to have been the Mother of Twins, and the Favourite of two of the Gods; to be descended of a gallant Father, and to boast of the Thunderer as her Grandfather? Is even Glory thus prejudicial to many? It was at least to her, who had the Presumption to prefer herself to Diana, and decry the Charms of the Goddess. Her fierce Resentment swells to Rage; Let us try however, says she, whether by Actions we can please: Nor deferred she longer her Revenge; but, bending her Bow and impelling an Arrow with the String, she, with the Reed, transfixes her guilty Tongue. Her Tongue is silent, nor do Words or Sounds follow her Essay to speak, but at once the Blood and Life forsook her in the vain Attempt. Oh, hapless Piety! what Anguish did I, her Uncle, then feel! what Consolations did I offer to my pious Brother! but the Father regards them no more than Rocks the Murmurs of the Sea; and laments, without ceasing, the Loss of his Daughter: But when he saw her on the flaming Pile, four Times he essay'd to rush into the Middle of the Flames; but four Times thence repuls'd, he with rapid Feet betakes himself to Flight, and, like a Bullock, who feels on his Neck the galling Sting of Wasps, bounds along, even where there is no Path to guide: He even then seem'd to run with more than human Swiftnefs, and you would have fancied that he had got Wings to his Feet. He therefore easily escaped our Pursuit, and, made swift by his Impatience for Death, he gains the Top of Parnassus. But Apollo pitying Dædalion, when he precipitated himself from the Summit of the Rock, changed him into a Bird, and supported him hanging in the Air upon sudden

Wings.

*Deditq; adunca ora, dedit cur-
vos hamos unguibus, antiquam
virtutem, et vires majores cor-
pore. Et nunc accipiter, satis æ-
quus nulli, sævit in omnes aves.
dolensque, fit causa dolendi aliis.*

9. *Quæ miracula dum genitus
Lucifero narrat de suo consorte,
Phoceus Anetor, custos armenti,
advolat, festinus anbelo cursu.
Heu Peleu, Peleu, ait, adsum tibi
nuncius magnæ cladis! Peleus
jubet edere, quodcunque ferat:
ipse Trachinius heros pendet, et
trepidat metu. Ille refert: Appu-
leram fessos juvencos ad curva
littora, cum sol altissimus medio
orbe respiceret tantum cursus,
quantum videret superesse; Pars-
que boum inclinarat genua ful-
vis arenis, jacensque spectabat
campum latarum aquarum. Pars
errabat illuc et illuc tardis gra-
dibus. Alii nant, extantq; super
æquora celso collo. Tempia sub
sunt mari, clara nec marmore,
nec auro; sed densis trabibus,
umbrosaque luco vetusto.*

*Oraq; adunca dedit, curvos dedit unguibus hamos
Virtutem antiquam, majores corpore vires.*

*Et nunc accipiter, nulli satis æquus; in omnes
Sævit aves; aliisque dolens fit causa dolendi.* 34

IX. *Quæ dum Lucifero genitus miracula narra-*

De consorte suo; cursu festinus anbelo

Advolat armenti custos Phocæus Anetor.

Heu Peleu, Peleu, magnæ tibi nuncius adsum 34

Cladis, ait! quodcunque ferat, jubet edere Peleus

Pendet, & ipse metu trepidat Trachinius heros:

Ille refert: Fessos ad littora curva juvencos

Appuleram, medio cum Sol altissimus orbe

Tantum respiceret, quantum superesse videret.

Parsque boum fulvis genua inclinârat arenis; 35

Latarumque jacens campos spectabat aquarum:

Pars gradibus tardis illuc errabat & illuc:

Nant alii, celsoque exstant super æquora collo.

*Tempia mari subsunt, nec marmore clara nec
auro;*

Sed trabibus densis, lucoque umbrosa vetusto. 36

TRANSLATION.

Wings. He gave him a crooked Beak and hooked Talons, his wonted Bravery, and Strength beyond his Bulk. And now, become a Hawk, regarding none, he rages equally against all Birds, and, grieving himself, is the Cause of Grief to others.

IX. Which Wonders while the Son of Lucifer relates of his Brother, Phocæan Anetor, Keeper of the Herd, flies in all Haste to our Hero; and, panting, cries: Alas! Peleus! Peleus! I am come the Messenger of a heavy Calamity! Peleus commands him to declare it, whatever it was; and even the Trachinian Hero is alarm'd and trembles thro' Fear. Anetor thus relates his Tale: I had driven the weary Herd to the winding Shore, what Time the Sun, at the highest in the Middle of his Orb, looks back on as much of his Course, already passed, as yet remained for him to run: Part of the Oxen, resting their Knees upon the yellow Sand viewed as they lay, the extended watery Plains; part wandered up and down with tardy Steps; others swim, and with their tall Necks appear above the Waves. Not far from the Sea stands a Temple, adorned with neither Marble nor Gold, but raised of solid Beams, and shaded by an ancient Grove, the Habitation of Nereus and

NOTES.

348. *Armenti custos Phoceus Anetor.*] The Foundation of this new Fiction is historical. *Æacus* had two Wives, *Egina* and *Pfamathe*. By the First he had *Peleus* and *Telamon*, and by the Second *Phocus*. *Lycomedes*, King of *Scyros*, Brother to *Pfamathe*, determined to revenge the Death of his Nephew, declared War against *Ceyx*, for receiving *Peleus* into his Kingdom. The General who commanded in that Expedition, after laying waste the Coun-

try, carried off great Drovers of Cattle, &c. and among the rest those of *Peleus*. Sollicitations and Entreaties were employed to pacify *Lycomedes*; the General was recall'd, and, to embellish the Narration, it was pretended that he had been metamorphos'd into a Rock. A lively Figure to express how the Current of that Commander's Victories, who, like a fierce Beast of Prey, had ravaged all the Country, was stopp'd on the sudden.

Nereides, Nereusque tenent. Hos navita templi
 Edidit esse Deos, dum retia littore ficcant.
 Juncta palus huic est densis obsessa salictis,
 Quam restagnantis fecit maris unda paludem.
 Inde fragore gravi strepitans loca proxima terret
 Bellua vasta lupus, silvisque palustribus exit, 366
 Oblitus & spumis & spisso sanguine rictus
 Fulmineos; rubra suffusus lumina flamma.
 Qui, quanquam sævit pariter rabieque, fameque,
 Acror est rabie. Neque enim jejunia curat 370
 Cæde boum, diramque famem satiare, sed omne
 Vulnerat armentum, sternitque hostiliter omne.
 Pars quoque de nobis funesto saucia morsu,
 Dum defensamus, leto est data. Sanguine littus
 Undaq; prima rubent, demugitæque paludes. 375
 Sed mora damnosa est, nec res dubitare remittit.
 Dum superest aliquid, cuncti coëamus, & arma,
 Arma capeffamus, conjunctaque tela feramus.
 Dixerat agrestis. Nec Pelea damna movebant:
 Sed memor admissi Nereida colligit orbam 380
 Damna suo inferias extincto mittere Phoco.
 Induere arma viros, violentaque sumere tela
 Rex jubet Oetæus; cum queis simul ipse parabat
 Ire. Sed Halcyone conjux excita tumultu
 Profilit, &, nondum totos ornata capillos, 385
 Disjicit hos ipsos: colloque infusa mariti;

Nereides, Nereusque tenent.
 Navita, dum ficcant retia litto-
 re, edidit hos esse deos templi.
 Palus est juncta huic, obsessa
 densis salictis; quam paludem
 unda maris restagnantis fecit.
 Inde lupus, vasta bellua, strepi-
 tans gravi fragore; terret loca
 proxima, exitque silvis palus-
 tribus, oblitus fulmineos rictus
 et spumis, et spisso sanguine, et
 suffusus lumina rubra flamma.
 Qui, quanquam sævit pariter
 rabieque, fameque, est acrior
 rabie. Neque enim curat satiare
 jejunia diramque famem cæde
 boum, sed vulnerat omne ar-
 mentum, sternitque omne hosti-
 liter. Pars quoque de nobis, dum
 defensamus, saucia funesto mor-
 su est data leto. Littus, unda-
 que prima, demugitæque palu-
 des, rubent sanguine. Sed mora
 est damnosa, nec res remittit
 dubitare. Dum aliquid super-
 est, coëamus cuncti, et capeffa-
 mus arma; arma, feramusque
 conjuncta tela. Agrestis dixit;
 nec damna movebant Pele-
 a: sed memor admissi, colligit
 Nereida orbam, mittere damna
 inferias suo Phoco extincto. Rex
 Oetæus jubet viros induere ar-
 ma, sumereque violenta tela;
 cum queis ipse simul parabat ire;
 sed conjux Halcyone excita tū-

multu profilit, et nondum ornata totos capillos, disjicit hos ipsos, infusaque collo mariti;

TRANSLATION.

the Nereids. A Sailor, while busy in drying his Nets upon the Shore, told us, that these were the Gods of the Temple. Adjoining to this is a Marsh, enclosed with thick Willows, made by the stagnating Waves of the Sea. Thence a huge monstrous Wolf, rushing with vast Noise, alarms the neighbouring Parts, and falls from the fenney Woods, having his thundering Jaws besmear'd with Foam and clotted Blood, and his Eyes o'erspread with red Flame: Who, tho' at once urged by Hunger and Rage, yet hearkens more to the fierce Dictates of his Rage; for he does not think of appeasing his Hunger, and dire Thirst of Blood, by the Slaughter of Oxen, but wounds the whole Herd, and assaults them with hostile Fury. Some of us too, while we endeavour to defend the Herd, fall a Prey to his Rage and baleful Bites. The Shore, and nearest Waves, and echoing Lakes, are stained with Blood. But Delay may be fatal, nor does the Thing admit of Hesitation: Before all is destroyed, let us take Arms, Arms, and march in a Body equipped with Darts. Thus the Swain: But Peleus is not mov'd at the Loss, and calling to Mind his Crime, concludes, that Psamathe grieving for the Death of her Son, sent this Calamity as an Offering to the Shade of murdered Phocus. The Oetean King commands his Men to put on their Armour, and provide themselves with hostile Darts: He himself too was preparing to accompany them; but his Wife Halcyone, roused by the Tumult, runs out, and, throwing her half-platted hair behind her, hangs round her Husband's Neck, intreating now with Words,

precatur verbisq; et lachrymis; ut mittat auxilium sine se, utque servet duas animas in una. Æacides ait illi, Regina, pone pulchros piosq; metus: gratia vestri promissi est plena. Non placet mihi arma moveri contra nova monstra. Numen pelagi est adorandum. Erat ardua turris, et focus in summa arce; loca grata fessis carinis. Adscendunt illuc, aspiciuntq; cum gemitu, tauros stratos in littore, vastatoremque ferum cruento ore, et infectum quod ad longos villos sanguine. Inde Peleus tendens manus ad littora aperti ponti, orat cæruleam Psamathe, ut finiat iram; feratq; opem: nec illa flectitur vocibus Æacidæ rogantis. Thetis supplex accepit hanc veniam pro conjuge. Sed enim lupus irrevocatus ab acri cæde perstat, asper dulcedine sanguinis, donec mutavit marmore inhærentem cervicem laceræ juvencæ. Servavit corpus, omniaq; præter colorem: color lapidis indicat illum non esse jam lupum, non debere jam timeri. Nec tamen fata sinunt profugum Pelea consistere hac terra: exul vagus adit Magnetes, et illic sumit purgamina cædis ab Hæmonio Acasto.

10. Interea Ceyx turbatus quoad pectora anxia fratrisque sui, prodigiisq; secutis fratrem,

Mittat ut auxilium sine se, verbisque precatur,
Et lachrymis; animasque duas ut servet in una.
Æacides illi, Pulchros, Regina, piosque
Pone metus: plena est promissi gratia vestri. 390
Non placet arma mihi contra nova monstra mo-
veri.

Numen adorandum pelagi est. Erat ardua turris;
Arce focus summa; fessis loca grata carinis.
Adscendunt illuc, stratosque in littore tauros
Cum gemitu aspiciunt, vastatoremq; cruento 395
Ore ferum, longos infectum sanguine villos.
Inde manus tendens in aperti littora ponti,
Cæruleam Peleus Psamathe, ut finiat iram,
Orat; opemque ferat. Nec vocibus illa rogantis
Flectitur Æacidæ. Thetis hanc pro conjuge sup-
plex 400

Accepit veniam. Sed enim irrevocatus ab acri
Cæde lupus perstat, dulcedine sanguinis asper;
Donec inhærentem laceræ cervicem juvencæ
Marmore mutavit. Corpus, præterque colorem.
Omnia servavit: lapidis color indicat illum 405
Jam non esse lupum, jam non debere timeri.
Nec tamen hac profugum consistere Pelea terra
Fata sinunt: Magnetes adit vagus exul, & illic
Sumit ab Hæmonio purgamina cædis Acasto.

X. Interea fratrisque sui, fratremque secutis 410
Anxia prodigiis turbatus pectora Ceyx,

TRANSLATION.

now with pleading Tears, that he would only send his Men, and, by staying behind himself, save two Lives in one. To her the Son of Æacus: O Queen! lay aside your just and dutiful Tears; the Offer you make is too much to my Advantage: I chuse to employ no Arms against this new Monster, but appease the Sea Nymph with humble Prayer. There was a high Tower, and upon the Top of it a Fire; a Place grateful to weary Ships. Thither they mount, and behold with Grief the slaughtered Bulls strewed along the Shore, the cruel Monster ravaging with bloody Jaws, and having his long Hairs stained with Gore. Upon this Peleus, extending his Hands towards the Margin of the watery Plains, deprecates the Anger of injured Psamathe, and begs her Aid: Nor is she moved by the Entreaties of the suppliant Son of Æacus, 'till Thetis interceding obtained this Favour for her Spouse. Yet still the Wolf persists, unrecalled from the furious Slaughter, keenly urged by his native Thirst of Blood, 'till, fastening upon the Neck of a mangled Heifer, he is changed by the Nymph into Marble. His Body retains all it's former Marks but the Colour: The Colour of the Stone shews that he is now no longer a Wolf, and ought now no more to be an Object of Fear. Yet neither do the Fates allow unhappy Peleus to settle in this Land: The wandering Exile visits the Magnesian Shore and there receives the Expiation of his Crime from Hæmonian Acastus.

X. Mean while Ceyx, anxious and disturbed in his Mind at the Fate of his Brother

Consulat ut sacras hominum oblectamina sortes,
 Ad Clarium parat ire Deum: nam templa profanus
 Invia cum Phlegyis faciebat Delphica Phorbas.
 Consilii tamen ante sui, fidissima, certam 415
 Te facit, Halcyone, cui protinus intima frigus
 Ossa receperunt; buxoque simillimus ora
 Pallor obit: lachrymisq; genæ maduere profusis.
 Ter conata loqui, ter fletibus ora rigavit:
 Singultuque pias interrumpente querelas, 420
 Quæ mea culpa tuam, dixit, carissime, mentem
 Vertit? ubi est, quæ cura mei prius esse solebat?
 Jam potes Halcyone securus abesse relicta.
 Jam via longa placet. Jam sum tibi carior absens.
 At (puto) per terras iter est, tantumq; dolebo; 425
 Non etiam metuam; curæque timore carebunt.
 Æquora me terrent, & ponti tristis imago.
 Et laceras nuper tabulas in littore vidi;
 Et sæpe in tumulis sine corpore nomina legi.
 Neve tuum fallax animum fiducia tangat, 430
 Quod focer Hippotades tibi sit; qui carcere fortes
 Contineat ventos; &, cum velit, æquora placet.
 Cum semel emissi tenuerunt æquora venti,
 Nil illis vetitum est, incommendataque tellus
 Omnis, & omne fretum. Cœli quoque nubila
 vexant; 435
 Excutiuntque feris rutilos concursibus ignes.

*parat ire ad Clarium deum, ut
 consulat sacras sortes, oblecta-
 mina hominum: nam profanus
 Phorbas, cum Phlegyis, facie-
 bat templa Delphica invia. Ta-
 men ante facit te, fidissima Hal-
 cyone, certam sui consilii, cui in-
 tima ossa protinus receperunt
 frigus, pallorq; simillimus buxo
 obit ora, genæq; maduere pro-
 fusis lachrymis. Conata ter lo-
 qui, ter rigavit ora fletibus: sin-
 gultuq; interrumpente pias que-
 relas, dixit, Carissime, quæ mea
 culpa vertit tuam mentem? ubi
 est illa cura mei, quæ cura solebat
 esse prius? jam potes abesse secu-
 rus, Halcyone relicta. Jam longa
 via placet. Jam sum carior tibi
 absens. At puto, iter est per terras,
 doleboq; tantum, non etiam me-
 tuam; curæq; carebunt timore.
 Æquora terrent me, et tristis i-
 mago ponti, et nuper vidi tabu-
 las laceras in littore, et sæpe legi
 nomina sine corpore in tumulis.
 Neve fallax fiducia tangat tu-
 um animum; quod Hippotades sit
 focer tibi, qui contineat fortes
 ventos carcere, et placet æquora
 cum velit. Cum semel emissi venti
 tenuerunt æquora, nil est veti-
 tum illis, tellusq; omnis est incom-
 mendata, et omne fretum. Vexant
 quoque nubila cœli, excutiuntq;
 rutilos ignes feris concursibus.*

TRANSLATION.

ther, and the Prodigies that followed it, resolves to visit the Clarian God, and con-
 sult his sacred Oracles, that Consolation of Consolation of Men: For profane Phor-
 bas, with his Thessalian Crew, had rendered the Temple at Delphi inaccessible.
 But first he imparts his Design to his faithful Halcyone. A sudden Coldness shoots
 thro' all her Bones, a Paleness like Box covers her Face, and her Cheeks are wet
 with flowing Tears. Thrice essaying to speak, thrice she watered her Face with
 her Tears, and Sobs interrupting her pious Complaints: What Fault of mine, said
 she, my dearest Lord, has thus changed your Mind? Where is that Concern for
 me, hitherto so remarkable in you? Can you then depart with an easy Mind, and
 leave your Halcyone behind you? Now you seem fond to undertake a long Journey;
 now am I more agreeable when at a Distance: But perhaps your Journey is over
 Land, and I shall have only Cause of Grief, but not of Fear, and my Concern
 shall be without any Apprehensions for your Safety. But the Waves, and Image
 of the stormy Sea, affright me; for late I saw broken Planks upon the Shore, and
 have often read Names upon empty Tombs. Nor let a false Confidence lull you
 into Security, because you have for your Father-in-Law Æolus, the Son of Hippotas,
 who confines the strong Winds in Caves, and can, when he pleases, appease the
 Tumult of the Sea: Not so; for, when once let loose, they have got Possession of
 the Deep, nothing checks their Course, but on they sweep, and insult Land and
 Sea without Distinction; they even drive before them the Clouds of Heaven, and,
 meeting in fierce Uproar, strike the Sky with rapid Lightning. The more I know
 this,

Quo magis novi hos (nam novi, et parva sæpe vidi paterna domo) hoc magis reor esse timendos. Quod si, care conjux, tua sententia potest flecti nullis precibus, esq; nimium certus eundi, tolle me quoq; simul; certe jactabimur una, nec metuum nisi quæ patiar: feremusq; pariter quicquid erit, et feremur pariter super lata æquora. Sidereus conjux movetur talibus dictis lachrymisq; Æolidos: neq; enim minor ignis est in ipso. Sed neq; vult dimittere propositos cursus pelagi, nec adhibere Halcyonen in partem pericli: responditque multa solantia timidum pectus, nec tamen idcirco probat causam. Addidit illis hoc quoque lenimen, quo solo flexit amantem. Mora omnis est quidem longa nobis: sed juro tibi per patrios ignes (si modo fata remittant me) me reversurum ante quam luna bis impleat orbem. Ubi spes recursus est admota bis promissis, protinus jubet pinum e ductam navalibus tingi æquore, aptarique suis armamentis. Quæ rursus visa, Halcyone, veluti præfaga futuri, horruit: emisitque lachrymas obortas; deditque amplexus, miserrimæque, dixit, tandem tristi ore, Vale; estq; tota collapsa corpore. At juvenes geminis ordinibus, Ceyce quærente moras, reducunt remos ad fortia pectora.

Quo magis hos novi (nam novi, & sæpe paterna Parva domo vidi) magis hoc reor esse timendos. Quod tua si flecti precibus sententia nullis, 439
Care, potest, conjux; nimiumque es certus eundi; Me quoque tolle simul. Certè jactabimur una: Nec, nisi quæ patiar, metuum: pariterq; feremus Quicquid erit: pariter super æquora lata feremur, Talibus Æolidos dictis, lachrymisque movetur Sidereus conjux; neque enim minor ignis in ipso est. 445

Sed neque propositos pelagi dimittere cursus, Nec vult Halcyonen in partem adhibere pericli; Multaque respondit timidum solantia pectus: Nec tamen idcirco causam probat. Addidit illis Hoc quoq; lenimen, quo solo flexit amantem: 450 Longa quidem nobis omnis mora: sed tibi juro Per patrios ignes (si me modo fata remittant) Ante reversurum, quam Luna bis impleat orbem, His ubi promissis spes est admota recursus; Protinus e ductam navalibus æquore tingi, 455 Aptarique suis pinum jubet armamentis. Quæ rursus visa, veluti præfaga futuri, Horruit Halcyone: lachrymasque emisit obortas; Amplexusque dedit: tristisque miserrima tandem Ore, Vale, dixit: collapsaque corpore tota est. 460 At juvenes, quærente moras Ceyce, reducunt Ordinibus geminis ad fortia pectora remos:

TRANSLATION.

this, (for well I know it, and have often, when a Child, seen it in my Father's Palace) the more I am alarmed with Terrors. But if your Purpose, dear Spouse, can be changed by no Prayers or Entreaties, and you are unalterably determined to sail, take me along with you, that I may share your Danger. I will then fear no more, than what I feel; we will be alike exposed to every Chance, and together encounter the Terrors of the Main. These Words and Tears of the Daughter of Æolus make a great Impression on her Husband, the Offspring of the Morning Star; for neither does the Fire of Love flame less violent in him. But neither will he be dissuaded from his intended Voyage, nor admit Halcyone to share the Danger with him; and seeks, by many Arguments, to allay her boding Fears. But yet he cannot bring her to approve his Cause: At length he added too this prevailing Motive, which alone induc'd his loving Spouse to comply. I swear by the holy Flame of my Father, that (if Heaven allows me Life) I will return before the Moon hath twice compleated her Orb. When by these Promises he had given her Hopes of his speedy Return, he forthwith orders a Ship to be hawl'd from the Dock, and rigg'd for Service with all Expedition. Which when Halcyone again beheld, as if her Mind presag'd the approaching Woe, she trembled in every Limb, and shed a Torrent of Tears. Then embracing him, she said with a mournful Air, Farewel, and immediately swoon'd away. But the youthful Band (while Ceyx is seeking Pretences for Delay) rang'd in double Rows, draw their Oars to their Breasts,

Equalique ictu scindunt freta. Sustulit illa
 Humentes oculos; stantemque in puppe recurva,
 Concussa; manu dantem sibi signa maritum 465
 Prima videt: redditque notas. Ubi terra recessit
 Longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoscere vultus:
 Dum licet insequitur fugientem lumine pinum.
 Hæc quoque ut haud poterat spatio submota videri;
 Vela tamen spectat summo fluitantia malo. 470
 Ut nec vela videt; vacuum petit anxia lectum:
 Seque toro ponit. Renovat lectusque, locusque
 Halcyones lachrymas: & quæ pars admonet absit.
 Portubus exierant; & moverat aura rudentes;
 Obvertit lateri pendentes navita remos: 475
 Cornuaque in summa locat arbore; totaque malo
 Carbasa deducit, venientesque excipit auras.
 Aut minus, aut certè medium non amplius æquor
 Puppe secabatur; longeque erat utraque tellus;
 Cum mare sub noctem tumidis albescere cœpit 480
 Fluctibus; & præceps spirare valentius Eurus.
 Ardua, jamdudum, demittite cornua, rector
 Clamat; & antennis totum subnectite velum.
 Hic jubet, impediunt adversæ jussa procellæ;
 Nec finit audiri vocem fragor æquoris ullam. 485
 Spon- te tamen properant alii subducere remos;
 Pars munire latus; pars ventis vela negare.
 Egerit hic fluctus, æquorque refundit in æquor:

scinduntque freta æquali ictu. Illa sustulit humentes oculos, primaque videt maritum stantem in recurva puppe, dantemque signa sibi concussa manu: redditque notas. Ubi terra recessit longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoscere vultus, dum licet insequitur lumine fugientem pinum. Hæc quoque ut submota spatio haud poterat videri, tamen spectat vela fluitantia summo malo. Ut nec videt vela, anxia petit vacuum lectum, ponitque se toro. Lectusque, locusque renovat lachrymas Halcyones: et admonet quæ pars absit. Exierant portubus; et aura moverat rudentes. Navita obvertit remos pendentes lateri, locatque cornua in summa arbore, deducitque tota carbasa malo; excipitque venientes auras. Aut minus, aut certe medium æquor non amplius, secabatur puppe, tellusque; utraque erat longe, cum mare sub noctem cœpit albescere tumidis fluctibus, et præceps eurus spirare valentius. Rector jamdudum clamat, demittite ardua cornua; et subnectite totum velum antennis. Hic jubet: adversæ procellæ impediunt jussa, nec fragor æquoris finit ullam vocem audiri. Tamen alii sponte properant subducere remos;

ars munire latus; pars negare vela ventis. Hic egerit fluctus, refunditque æquor in æquor:

TRANSLATION.

reasts, and with equal Strokes cut the Sea. She rear'd her humid Eyes, and first
 spied her Husband on the crooked Stern, making Signs with his Hand. She re-
 turns the Signs; and when the Land receding farther, *still encreases the Distance,*
 that she can now no longer distinguish the much-lov'd Face, she yet pursues the
 ying Ship with her Eyes. When that too, borne forward in it's Course, with-
 draws from View, she keeps her Eyes fix'd on the Sails, waving from the Top of
 the Mast. When these too disappear, full of anxious Grief, she retires to her so-
 ary Chamber, and throws herself upon the Bed. The Bed and Place renew
 alcyone's Tears, and put her in Mind of her absent Lord. They were now got
 om the Port, and a rising Gale toss'd the Ropes; the Rowers urge the hanging
 ars towards the Sides of the Ship, fix the Sail-Yards on the Top of the Mast,
 d spread the Canvas full, to catch the coming Breeze. The Gally had now run
 ut, at most the Half, of her Course, and the Land, on each Side, was at a great
 stance; when, towards Night, the Sea began to whiten with swelling Waves,
 d the stormy East-Wind to blow with greater Violence. Presently the Master
 es, Lower your Top-Sails, and bind the Main-Sheet to the Yard. He orders,
 t the adverse Storms hinder the Execution; nor does the Noise of the Sea suffer
 Voice to be heard. Yet of themselves they hasten, some to draw in the Oars,
 ers to stop the leaky Sides, and Part to bind up the Sails from the Winds,
 e pumps up the Waves, and throws back the Sea into the Sea, another takes
 off

bic rapit antennas. Quæ dum geruntur sine lege, aspera hyems crescit, ventique feroces ex omni parte gerunt bella, miscentque indignantia freta. Ipse rector navis pavet, ipseque fatetur se nec scire qui sit status; nec quid jubeatve vetetve; moles mali est tanta, potentiorque tota arte. Quippe viri sonant clamore, rudentes stridore, gravis unda incursum undarum, æther tonitribus. Pontus erigitur fluctibus, videturque æquare cælum, et tingere inductas nubes aspergine. Et modo cum vertit fulvas arenas ex imo, est concolor illis; modo est nigrior Stygia unda: interdum sternitur, albetque sonantibus spumis. Ipsa quoque Trachinia puppis agitur his vicibus: et modo sublimis, videtur despicere in valles, imumque Acheronta, veluti de vertice montis. Nunc ubi curvum æquor circumstetit demissam puppim, videtur suspicere summum cælum, de inferno gurgite. Sæpe latus icta fluctu, dat ingentem fragorem, nec, pulsata, sonat levius, quam olim ferreus aries balistave cum concutit laceras arces. Utq; feri leones, viribus sumtis in cursu, solent ire pectore in arma prætentaq; tela; sic ubi unda admiserat se ventis coortis, ibat in arma ratis, eratq; multo altior illis.

Hic rapit antennas. Quæ dum sine lege geruntur, Aspera crescit hyems; omnique è parte feroces Bella gerunt venti; fretaque indignantia miscent. Ipse pavet; nec se, qui sit status, ipse fatetur Scire ratis rector; nec quid jubeatve, vetetve: Tanta mali moles, totaque potentior arte est. Quippe sonant clamore viri, stridore rudentes, Undarum incursum gravis unda, tonitribus æther. Fluctibus erigitur, cælumque æquare videtur Pontus; & inductas aspergine tangere nubes. Et modo, cum fulvas ex imo vertit arenas, Concolor est illis; Stygia modo nigrior unda: Sternitur interdum, spumisque sonantibus albet. Ipsa quoque his agitur vicibus Trachinia puppis: Et modo sublimis veluti de vertice montis Despicere in valles, imumque Acheronta videtur. Nunc ubi demissam curvum circumstetit æquor, Suspiciere inferno summum de gurgite cælum. Sæpe dat ingentem fluctu latus icta fragorem: Nec levius pulsata sonat, quam ferreus olim Cum laceras aries balistave concutit arces. Utque solent, sumtis in cursu viribus, ire Pectora in arma feri, prætentaque tela leones; Sic ubi se ventis admiserat unda coortis, Ibat in arma ratis; multoque erat altior illis.

TRANSLATION.

off the Yards. While thus every Thing is done in Confusion, the Rage of the Storm encreases, and the fierce Winds, combining from every Quarter, augment the Tumult of the Main. The Master himself now betrays Fear, and owns he is at a Loss to comprehend their present Condition, or what to order or forbid; so mighty is the Calamity, so much it baffles all his Skill: For the Air resounds with the mingled Cries of the Sailors, the Rattling of Cordage, the Waves dashing one against another, and the redoubled Peals of Thunder. The Sea ascends in Waves, and seems to equal Heaven, and sprinkle with briny Dew the surrounding Clouds; and sometimes tossing from below the yellow Sands, it appears of a Colour with them; again, blacker than the Stygian Waves: Sometimes it is levell'd, and whitens with noisy Foam. The Trachinian Gally too feels these various Changes; and, one while rais'd on high, seems, as from the Top of a Mountain, to look down on the Vallies below, and deep Mansions of Acheron; again, subsiding with the Waves, and enclosed by the surrounding Sea, she, from the infernal Waves, surveys the Height of Heaven. Oft the Waves, beating against the Sides, make a loud Report, and rebound with noisy Din; as when the Iron Ram, or Balista, shake the batter'd Forts. And as undaunted Lyons, still more courageous as they advance, are often wont to rush upon Arms and extended Spears; in like Manner, the Waves, now driven by a Hurricane of Winds, advance against the Sides of the Ship, and tower over the Hatches. And now the

Jamque labant cunei, spoliataque tegmine ceræ
 Rima patet; præbetq; viam lethalibus undis. 515
 Ecce cadunt largi resolutis nubibus imbres:
 Inque fretum credas totum descendere cœlum:
 Inque plagas cœli tumefactum adscendere pontum.
 Vela madent nimbis: & cum cœlestibus undis 519
 Æquoreæ miscentur aquæ. Caret ignibus æther;
 Cæcæque nox premitur tenebris hyemisque, su-
 isque.

Discutiunt tamen has, præbentq; micantia lumen
 Fulmina: fulmineis ardescunt ignibus undæ.
 Dat quoque jam saltus intra cava texta carinæ
 Fluctus: & ut miles numero præstantior omni,
 Cum sæpe affiluit defensæ mœnibus urbis, 526
 Spe potitur tandem; laudisque accensus amore,
 Inter mille viros, murum tamen occupat unus:
 Sic ubi pulsarunt acres latera ardua fluctus,
 Vastius insurgens decimæ ruit impetus undæ: 530
 Nec prius absistit fessam oppugnare carinam,
 Quam velut in captæ descendat mœnia navis.
 Pars igitur tentabat adhuc invadere pinum,
 Pars maris intus erat. Trepidant haud segnius
 omnes, 534

Quam solet urbs, aliis murum fodientibus extra,
 Atque aliis murum, trepidare, tenentibus intus.
 Deficit ars; animiq; cadunt: totidemq; videntur,

*Jamque cunei labant, rimaque
 spoliata tegmine ceræ patet,
 præbetq; viam lethalibus undis.
 Ecce largi imbres cadunt resolu-
 tis nubibus, credasq; totum cœ-
 lum descendere in fretum, pon-
 tumque tumefactum ascendere in
 plagas cœli. Vela madent nimbis,
 et aquæ æquoreæ miscentur cum
 cœlestibus undis. Æther caret
 ignibus, cæcæq; nox premitur te-
 nebris suisque, hyemisque. Ta-
 men micantia fulmina discuti-
 unt has, præbentq; lumen: un-
 dæ ardescunt fulmineis ignibus.
 Fluctus quoque jam dat saltus,
 intra cava texta carinæ: et ut
 miles præstantior omni numero,
 cum sæpe affiluit mœnibus defen-
 sæ urbis, tandem potitur spe; ac-
 censusq; amore laudis inter mille
 viros, unus tamen occupat mu-
 rum. Sic ubi acres fluctus pulsa-
 runt ardua latera, impetus deci-
 mæ undæ insurgens vastius ruit,
 nec absistit oppugnare fessam ca-
 rinam, priusquam descendat in
 mœnia velut captæ navis. Pars
 igitur maris adhuc tentabat in-
 vadere pinum, pars erat intus.
 Omnes trepidant baud segnius
 quam urbs solet trepidare, aliis
 fodientibus murum extra, atque
 aliis tenentibus murum intus.
 Ars deficit, animique cadunt:
 totidemque mortes videntur*

TRANSLATION.

Pins, that hold the Boards together, give Way; the Seams, robb'd of their Stop-
 page of Wax, lay open, and afford a Passage to the hostile Waves. Lo! the Clouds
 dissolve, and fall in copious Showers; and, you would imagine, the whole
 Sky pour'd down in Sheets of Rain; the Sea too, swell'd, seems to mount into
 the Regions of the Sky. The Sails are wet with the Rain, and the Waters of the
 Sea are mixed with the Waters of Heaven: The Firmament is without it's Fires,
 and the Horrors of the Night are doubled by it's own Darkness, and that of the
 Storm together. Yet even these are dispers'd by frequent Flashes of Lightning
 that afford a sudden Gleam; the Sea seems all on Fire with these Blazes breaking
 from the Sky. And now the Waves jump about within the hollow Texture of
 the Ship: And as a Soldier distinguish'd by his Valour from all the rest, after
 often assaulting the Walls of a defended City, enjoys his Hopes at length; and,
 influenc'd with a Desire of Praise, tho' but One among a Thousand, possesses him-
 self of the Walls; so, while the invading Billows batter the Sides of the Ship, the
 Fury of the Tenth Wave, rising above the rest, advances with impetuous Sway;
 nor ceases to assault the Vessel's batter'd Ribs, 'till it, as it were, descends within
 the Walls of the yielding Ship. Part therefore of the Waves still attempt to get
 into the Ship; Part had already seized the Prize. The whole Crew are now in
 Confusion; as when in a City assaulted on every Side, some are undermining the
 Walls without, others have got Possession of them within. Art fails; their Courage,
 sinks,

ruere atque irrumpere, quot
*fluctus veniunt. Hic non tenet
 lachrymas; hic stupet; ille vo-
 cat eos beatos quos funera ma-
 neant; hic adorat numen votis,
 tollensque irrita brachia ad
 cœlum quod non videt, poscit
 opem: fratresque parenisque sub-
 eunt illi, domus cum pignoribus
 huic, et quod relictum est cui-
 que. Halcyone movet Ceyca:
 nulla nisi Halcyone est in ore
 Ceycis; et cum desideret unam,
 tamen gaudet eam abesse. Vellet
 quoque respicere ad oras patri-
 æ, vertereque supremos vultus
 in domum. Verum nescit ubi sit.
 Pontus fervet tanta vertigine;
 et omne cœlum latet umbra in-
 ducta e piceis nubibus: imagoque
 noctis est duplicata. Arbos fran-
 gitur incurso nimborum turbinis:
 regimen et frangitur, undaque
 animosa spoliis, superstitans veit
 victrix, despicit sinuatas undas;
 nec præcipitata ruit levius,
 quam si quis everterit Athon
 Pindumve revulsos totos sua se-
 de, in apertum æquor: pariterque
 et pondere et ictu, mergit ratem
 in ima. Cum qua magna pars vi-
 rorum pressa gravi gurgite, neque
 reddita in aere, est functa suo
 fato. Alii tenent partes et trun-
 ca membra carinæ. Ipse Ceyx
 tenet fragmina navigii manu*

Quot veniunt fluctus, ruere atque irrumpere mortes
 Non tenet hic lachrymas: stupet hic: vocat ille
 beatos,

Funera quos maneant: hic votis numen adorat.
 Brachiaque ad cœlum, quod non videt, irrita tollens
 Poscit opem: subeunt illi fratresque, parenisque;
 Huic cum pignoribus domus, & quod cuique re-
 lictum est.

Halcyone Ceyca movet: Ceycis in ore
 Nulla nisi Halcyone est: & cum desideret unam,
 Gaudet abesse tamen. Patriæ quoque vellet ad oras
 Respicere, inque domum supremos vertere vultus,
 Verum ubi sit nescit. Tanta vertigine pontus

Fervet: & inducta piceis è nubibus umbra
 Omne latet cœlum: duplicataque noctis imago est.
 Frangitur incurso nimborum turbinis arbos:

Frangitur & regimen: spoliisque animosa superstitans
 Unda, velut victrix, sinuatas despicit undas;
 Nec levius, quam si quis Athon, Pindumve revulsos
 Sede sua totos in apertum everterit æquor,
 Præcipitata ruit: pariterque, & pondere, & ictu
 Mergit in ima ratem. Cum qua pars magna vi-
 rorum

Gurgite pressa gravi, neque in aëra reddita, fato
 Functa suo est. Alii partes & membra carinæ
 Trunca tenent. Tenet ipse manu, qua sceptrum so-
 lebat,

TRANSLATION.

sinks, and Death seems to rush upon them in as many different Shapes, as are the
 Waves that come pouring in on every Side. One cannot refrain from Tears, an-
 other is quite stupified with Grief, a third counts those happy whom funeral Ho-
 nours await. This Man addresses the Gods in Prayer, and stretching forth his
 Hands towards Heaven, which he cannot see, in vain begs Relief. One calls to
 Mind his Brothers and Parents, another his Family and Children, and every dear
 Pledge left behind him. Ceyx thinks only of his Halcyone; no Name, but that
 of Halcyone, is in his Mouth; and tho' he wishes for her alone, yet is he glad
 that she is absent. He would have fain too look'd back on his native Coasts, and
 turn'd his last Views towards his Home, but he knows not where they are; so
 mighty a Hurricane embroils the Sea, and the whole Face of Heaven lies hid un-
 der a dark Shade of pitchy Clouds, doubling the gloomy Image of Night. The
 Mast is broke down by the Violence of the Storm, the Rudder too is borne away,
 and the insulting Surge, standing over the Spoil, looks down with an air of Tri-
 umph on the Waves below; and, tumbling, rushes with no less Violence, than if
 Athos and Pindus, torn from their Foundations, were precipitated into the Sea;
 and, by the Weight and Stroke together, sinks the Ship to the Bottom. With
 her a great Part of the Crew plunged into the Deep, nor rising again, paid the
 Debt of Fate. Others grasp the Beams and broken Fragments of the Ship.
 Even Ceyx himself, with that Hand which lately sway'd a Scepter, now seizes a
 broken

Fragmina navigii, Ceyx: focerumque, patremque
 Invocat (heu!) frustra. Sed plurima nantis in ore
 Halcyone conjux. Illam meminitque, refertque;
 Illius ante oculos ut agant sua corpora fluctus,
 Optat; & exanimis manibus tumuletur amicis. 565
 Dum natat; absentem, quoties finit hiscere fluctus,
 Nominat Halcyonen, ipsiq; immurmurat undis.
 Ecce super medios fluctus niger arcus aquarum
 Frangitur: & rupta mersum caput obruit unda.
 Lucifer obscurus, nec quem cognoscere posses, 570
 Illa nocte fuit: quoniamque excedere Olympo
 Non licuit, densis textit sua nubibus ora.
 Æolis interea tantorum ignara malorum
 Dinumerat noctes: & jam, quas induat ille,
 Festinat vestes; jam quas, ubi venerit ille, 575
 Ipsa gerat: reditusque sibi promittit inanes.
 Omnibus illa quidem Superis pia thura ferebat:
 Ante tamen cunctos Junonis templa colebat:
 Proque viro, qui nullus erat, veniebat ad aras.
 Utque foret sospes conjux, suus utque rediret, 580
 Optabat, nullamque sibi præferret. At illi
 Hoc de tot votis poterat contingere solum.
 At Dea non ultra pro functo morte rogari
 Sustinet; utque manus funestas arceat aris;
 Iri, meæ, dixit, fidissima nuncia vocis, 585
 Vise soporiferam Somni velociter aulam:

*qua solebat tenere sceptrâ, invo-
 catque focerum patremque, heu!
 frustra. Sed Halcyone conjux est
 plurima in ore nantis. Meminit-
 que refertq; illam: optat ut fluc-
 tus agant sua corpora ante ocu-
 los illius, et ut exanimis tumu-
 letur amicis manibus. Dum na-
 tat, quoties fluctus finit hiscere,
 nominat absentem Halcyonem,
 immurmuratq; ipsis undis. Ecce
 niger arcus aquarum frangitur
 super medios fluctus, et obruit
 mersum caput rupta unda. Lu-
 cifer fuit obscurus, nec quem pos-
 ses cognoscere illa nocte: quoni-
 amque non licuit excedere Olym-
 po, textit sua ora densis nubibus.
 Interea Æolis, ignara tantorum
 malorum, dinumerat noctes, et
 jam festinat vestes quas ille in-
 duat; jam festinat vestes quas
 ipsa gerat, ubi ille venerit: pro-
 mittitq; sibi inanes reditus. Illa
 quidem ferebat pia thura omni-
 bus superis, tamen colebat tem-
 pla Junonis ante cunctis, venie-
 batq; ad aras pro viro, qui erat
 nullus. Optabatque ut suus con-
 jux foret sospes, utque rediret,
 præferretque nullam sibi. At
 de tot votis hoc solum poterat
 contingere illi. At dea non sus-
 tinet ultra rogari pro functo
 morte; utque arceat funestas
 manus aris, dixit: Iri, fidis-*

sima nuncia meæ vocis, vise velociter soporiferam aulam Somni,

TRANSLATION.

broken Plank, and in vain, alas! invokes his Father and Father-in-Law: But chiefly, as he swims, he calls upon Halcyone; her he remembers, her Name he repeats, and wishes that his dead Body, wafted to Shore by the Waves, may meet her searching Eyes, and be buried by her friendly Hands. While he swims, as often as the Waves permit him to open his Mouth, he calls upon Halcyone, and murmurs her dear Name even under the Deep. When lo! a bending Arch of Water breaks over the mid Waves, and whelms his Head beneath the foaming surge. Lucifer, obscure that Night, and such that you could not know him, because he was not permitted to leave his Station in Heaven, hid his Face under thick Clouds. Mean time the Daughter of Æolus, ignorant of this mighty Disaster, computes the Nights, and hastens, against the promis'd Time, a Robe for him to wear, hastens a Garment for herself too, and flatters herself with the vain hope of his Return. She indeed offered pious Incense to all the heavenly Powers, it, above all, paid her Adorations at the Temple of Juno, and came to the Altars to intercede for her Husband, who was now no more. She offered up Vows for his Safety and Return, and that no Rival might possess his Heart: But this last one, of all the Requests she made, was granted her. And now the Goddess, tired of these vain Devotions for the Dead, that she might repel her polluted Hands from the Altars; Go, said she, Iris, thou faithful Messenger of my Commands, hasten to the soporiferous Court of Sleep, and bid him prepare, in the Form of

jubeque ut mittat ad Halcyonen
 imagine extincti Ceycis, somnia
 narrantia veros casus. Dixerat.
 Iris induitur velamina mille co-
 lorum, et signans cœlum arquato
 curvamine, petit tecta jussi re-
 gis, latentia sub rupe. Est prope
 Cimmerios spelunca longo reces-
 su, mons cavus, domus et penetra-
 lia ignavi Somni: quo Phœbus o-
 riens, mediæve, cadensve, nun-
 quam potest adire radiis. Nebu-
 læ mixtæ caligine exhalantur
 humo, crepusculaq; dubiæ lucis.
 Ibi vigil ales non evocat auro-
 ram cantibus cristati oris: nec
 sollicitive canes, anserve saga-
 cior canibus, rumpunt silentia
 voce. Non fera, non pecudes, non
 rami moti flamine, conviciæve
 humanæ linguæ reddunt sonum.
 Muta quies habitat: tamen ri-
 vus aquæ Lethes exit ab imo
 saxo, per quem unda labens cum
 murmure invitat somnos crepi-
 tantibus lapillis. Ante fores an-
 tri sæcunda papavera innume-
 ræque herbæ florent, de quarum
 lacte rox humida legit soporem,
 et spargit per opacas terras.
 Nulla janua est in tota domo,
 quæ reddat stridorem verso car-
 dine; nullus custos in limine. At
 medio est torus, sublimis in atra
 ebena, plumeus, atricolor, tec-
 tus pullo velamine: quo ipse deus
 cubat, membris solutis languore.

Extinctique jube Ceycis imagine mittat
 Somnia ad Halcyonen veros narrantia casus.
 Dixerat. Induitur velamina mille colorum
 Iris, & arquato cœlum curvamine signans, 590
 Tecta petit jussi sub rupe latentia regis.
 Est prope Cimmerios longo spelunca recessu,
 Mons cavus, ignavi domus & penetralia Somni;
 Quo nunquam radiis oriens, mediæve, cadensve
 Phœbus adire potest. Nebulæ caligine mistæ 595
 Exhalantur humo: dubiæque crepuscula lucis.
 Non vigil ales ibi cristati cantibus oris
 Evocat Auroram: nec voce silentia rumpunt
 Sollicitive canes, canibusve sagacior anser. 599
 Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
 Humanæve sonum reddunt convicia linguæ.
 Muta quies habitat. Saxo tamen exit ab imo
 Rivus aquæ Lethes: per quem cum murmure
 labens

Invitat somnos crepitantibus unda lapillis.
 Ante fores antri sæcunda papavera florent, 605
 Innumeræque herbæ: quarum de lacte soporem
 Nox legit, & spargit per opacas humida terras.
 Janua, quæ verso stridorem cardine reddat,
 Nulla domo tota; custos in limine nullus.
 At medio torus est ebena sublimis in atra, 610
 Plumeus, atricolor, pullo velamine tectus:
 Quo cubat ipse Deus, membris languore solutis,

T R A N S L A T I O N.

Ceyx deceas'd, a Dream, that shall inform Halcyone of her real Misfortune. She said; when Iris, clad in her Robe of a thousand Colours, and marking the Heavens with a bending Arch, repairs as ordered to the Palace of the King, deep under a hollow Rock. There is, near the Abode of the Cimmerians, a Cave in a long Recess, form'd of a hollow Mountain, the Palace and Habitation of the drowzy God; whither Phœbus, whether rising, in his mid Course, or setting, can never penetrate with his Rays. Fogs, mix'd with Darknes, are exhal'd from the Ground, and the Twilight of a doubtful Sky. Here no crowing Cock calls up the Morning with his horny Bill; nor do watchful Dogs, or Geese still more wakeful than Dogs, disturb with their Noise the Silence of the Place. Nor wild Beasts, nor Cattle, nor Boughs bending to the Wind, nor the Clamours of a human Tongue, produce any *Likeness* of Sound, but mute Rest has here her Abode; and a Branch of the River Lethe, issuing from the Bottom of the Rock, and creeping over the Pebbles, invites to Sleep by it's gentle Murmurs. At the Mouth of the Cave Poppies grow in Crowds, and innumerable Herbs; from whose Juice humid Night gathers her sleepy Power, and scatters it over the darken'd Earth. In the whole Palace was no Door, that, in turning on Hinges, might occasion a Noise; no Porter was station'd to guard the Entrance. But in the Middle of the Hall is a Bed, rais'd high on black Ebony, stuff'd with black Feathers, and covered with a black Quilt, on which the God himself lyes; his Limbs dissolved in Sloth.

Hunc circa passim varias imitantia formas
 Somnia vana jacent totidem, quot messis aristas,
 Silva gerit frondes, ejectas littus arenas. 615
 Quo simul intravit, manibusque obstantia virgo
 Somnia dimovit; vestis fulgore reluxit
 Sacra domus: tardaue Deus gravitate jacentes
 Vix oculos tollens; iterumque iterumque relabens,
 Summaque percutiens nutanti pectora mento; 620
 Excussit tandem sibi se: cubitoque levatus,
 Quid veniat (cognorat enim) scitatur. At illa:
 Somne, quies rerum, placidissime Somne Deorum,
 Pax animi, quem cura fugit, qui corda diurnis
 Fessa ministeriis mulces, reparasque labori; 625
 Somnia, quæ veras æquent imitamine formas,
 Herculeæ Trachine jube, sub imagine regis,
 Halcyonen adeant; simulachraq; naufraga fingant.
 Imperat hoc Juno. Postquam mandata peregit
 Iris, abit. Neque enim ulterius tolerare vaporis 630
 Vim poterat. Labique ut Somnum sensit in artus
 Effugit; & remeat per quos modo venerat arcus.
 At pater e populo natorum mille suorum
 Excitat artificem, simulatoremque figuræ
 Morphea. Non illo jussos solertius alter 635
 Exprimit incessus, vultumque, modumque lo-
 quendi;
 Adjicit & vestes, & consuetissima cuique

*Circa hunc vana somnia imi-
 tantia varias figuras passim
 jacent, totidem, quot messis ge-
 rit aristas, silva frondes, littus
 ejectas arenas. Quo simul virgo
 intravit, dimovitque obstantia
 somnia manibus; sacra domus
 reluxit fulgore vestis: deusque
 vix tollens oculos jacentes tar-
 da gravitate, iterumque ite-
 rumque relabens, percutiensque
 summa pectora nutanti mento;
 tandem excussit se sibi; levatus-
 que cubito scitatur quid veniat
 (enim cognorat eam.) At illa
 respondit: Somne, quies re-
 rum, Somne placidissime deo-
 rum, pax animi, quem cura
 fugit; qui mulces corda fessa
 diurnis ministeriis, reparasque
 labori; jube ut somnia, quæ
 imitamine æquent veras for-
 mas, adeant Halcyonen Hercu-
 leæ Trachine, sub imagine re-
 gis; fingantq; simulachra nau-
 fraga. Juno imperat hoc. Iris,
 postquam peregit mandata, ab-
 it. Neque enim poterat ulterius
 tolerare vim vaporis. Utque sensit
 Somnum labi in artus, effugit;
 et remeat per arcus per quos
 modo venerat. At pater, e po-
 pulo suorum mille natorum, ex-
 citat Morphea artificem, si-
 mulatoremque figuræ. Non al-
 ter exprimit jussis incessus so-*

lertius illo, vultumque modumque loquendi; adjicit et vestes, et verba consuetissima

TRANSLATION.

Sloth. Around his Head fantastick Visions fly in various Forms, numerous as
 Ears of Corn in Harvest, Leaves in the Woods, or Sand on the Sea Shore. Whi-
 ther, as soon as the Virgin entered, and with her Hand repell'd the opposing
 Dreams, the sacred Dome shone with the Splendor of her Robe; and the God;
 scarce able to raise his Eyes, sunk in languid Sloth; and again and again relapsing,
 and knocking the Top of his breast with his Chin, at length shook off himself;
 and, leaning on his Elbow, ask'd her (for he knew her) the Cause of her coming.
 But she: Sleep, thou Rest of all Things; Sleep, thou gentlest of the Gods; thou
 Peace of the Mind, before whom Care flies; who refreshest the Body, spent with
 the Toils of the Day, and reparaest it's Decays: Command a Dream, equalling in
 the Resemblance real Forms, and bearing the Image of the King, to hasten to
 Halcyone in Herculean Trachis, and let it assume the Appearance of one who has
 been shipwreck'd; so Juno commands. Iris, having thus delivered her Message,
 retir'd: For she could not longer support the Violence of the Vapour; but, find-
 ing that Sleep stole upon her Limbs, she fled, and swiftly ascended the Bow by
 which she came. But Father Sleep, from the Crowd of his thousand Sons, selects
 Morpheus, a skilful Artist, and one who could best belye the human Form.
 Than him could none of the Brothers better express the Gait, Countenance, and
 Manner of Speaking; he could assume too the Habit, and one's most familiar

cuique. Sed hic imitatur solos homines: et alter fit fera, fit volucris, fit serpens longo corpore. Superi nominant hunc Icelon, mortale vulgus nominat Phobetora. Est etiam tertius diversæ artis, nomine Phantasos. Ille feliciter transit in humum, saxumque, undamque, trabemque, omniaque, quæ vacant anima. Hi solent ostendere suos vultus nocte regibus ducibusque; alii pererrant populos plebemque. Senior Somnus præterit hos, eligitque e cunctis fratribus unum Morphea, qui peragat edita Thaumantidos, et rursus solutus molli languore, deposuitque caput, recondiditque strato alto. Ille volat per tenebras alis facientibus nullos strepitus, intraque breve tempus moræ, pervenit in urbem Hæmoniam: pennisque positus e corpore, abit in faciem Ceycis, subque illa forma, luridus, similis exsanguis, sine ullis vestibus, stetit ante torum miseræ conjugis. Barba viri videtur uda, undaque gravis fluere madidis capillis. Tum incumbens lecto, fletu refuso super ora, ait hæc: Miserrima conjux, agnoscis Ceyca? an mea facies est mutata nece? Respice; nosces; inveniesque umbram conjugis pro tuo conjuge. Tua vota, Halcyone, tulerunt nil opis nobis. Occidimus. Noli promittere me tibi falsæ.

Verba. Sed hic solos homines imitatur: et alter fit fera, fit volucris, fit longo corpore serpens. Hunc Icelon Superi, mortale Phobetora vulgus nominat. Est etiam diversæ tertius artis Phantasos. Ille in humum, saxumque, undamque, trabemque, Quæque vacant anima feliciter omnia transit. Regibus hi, ducibusque suos ostendere vultus Nocte solent: populos alii, plebemque pererrant. Præterit hos senior, cunctisque è fratribus unum Morphea, qui peragat Thaumantidos editas Somnus. Eligit: & rursus molli languore solutum. Deposuitque caput, stratoque recondidit alto. Ille volat, nullos strepitus facientibus alis, Per tenebras: intraque moræ breve tempus in urbem. Pervenit Hæmoniam: positisque è corpore pennis. In faciem Ceycis abit: formaque sub illa. Luridus, exsanguis similis, sine vestibus ullis. Conjugis ante torum miseræ stetit. Uda videtur Barba viri, madidisque gravis fluere unda capillis. Tum lecto incumbens, fletu super ora refuso, Hæc ait: Agnoscis Ceyca, miserrima conjux? An mea mutata est facies, nece? respice; nosces; Inveniesque tuo pro conjuge conjugis umbram. Nil opis, Halcyone, nobis tua vota tulerunt. Occidimus. Falsæ tibi me promittere noli.

TRANSLATION.

Words. He indeed imitates Men only; another becomes a wild Beast, a Bird, or Serpent with lengthen'd Train: Him the Gods above call Icelos, but the Race of Mortals Phobetor. There is a third too, *Phantasy*, an Artist of a different Kind. He happily passes into Earth or Stone, a Wave or Beam, and every Form destitute of Life. These *three* are wont to display themselves in the Night to Kings and mighty Chiefs; the rest attend the People and ignoble Crowd. The aged God passes by these, and, of all the Brothers, chuses only Morpheus to execute the Commands of the Daughter of Thaumias; then again dropt down his Head, dissolv'd in Sleep, and shrunk within the Bed. He flies thro' the Dark with Wings that make no Noise, and, in a very little Time, arrived in the Hæmonian City; when, divesting himself of his Wings, he assumes the Shape of Ceyx; and, in that Form, pale, bloodless, and naked, stood before the Bed of his wretched Spouse. His Beard seem'd wet, and the Drops to fall thick from his humid Locks. Then leaning on the Bed, and with his Face bath'd in Tears; My most wretched Wife, says he, dost thou know thy Ceyx? or, are my Looks changed by Death? Observe me well; you will know me, and find, instead of your Husband, your Husband's Shade. Thy Prayers, Halcyone, have nought avail'd, I have yielded to Fate; flatter not thyself therefore with the vain Hope

Nubilis Ægeō deprendit in æquore navim
 Auster, & ingenti jactatam flamine solvit:
 Oraque nostra tuum frustra clamantia nomen 665
 Implerunt fluctus. Non hæc tibi nunciat auctor
 Ambiguus: non ista vagis rumoribus audis.
 Ipse ego fata tibi præfens mea naufragus edo.
 Surge, age: da lachrymas; lugubriaque indue:
 nec me

Indeploratum sub inania Tartara mitte. 670
 Adjicit his vocem Morpheus, quam conjugis illa
 Crederet esse sui. Fletus quoque fundere veros
 Visus erat: gestumque manus Ceycis habebant.
 Ingemit Halcyone lachrymans, motatque lacertos
 Per somnum, corpusq; petens amplectitur auras:
 Exclamatq; Mane. Quo te rapis? ibimus una. 676
 Voce sua, specieque viri turbata soporem
 Excudit: & primo si sit circumspicit illic,
 Qui modo visus erat. Nam moti voce ministri
 Intulerant lumen. Postquam non invenit usquam:
 Percutit ora manu: laniatq; à pectore vestes: 681
 Pectoraque ipsa ferit. Nec crinem solvere curat;
 Scindit: & altrici, quæ luctus causa, roganti,
 Nulla est Halcyone, nulla est, ait: occidit una
 Cum Ceyce suo. Solantia tollite verba. 685
 Naufragus interiit. Vidi, agnovique; manusque
 Ad discedentem, cupiens retinere, tetendi.

*Nubilis auster deprendit navim
 in Ægeō æquore, et solvit jacta-
 tam ingenti flamine, fluctusque
 implerunt nostra ora frustra cla-
 mantia tuum nomen. Non ambi-
 guus auctor nunciat hæc tibi:
 non audis ista vagis rumoribus.
 Ego ipse naufragus, præfens edo
 mea fata tibi. Age, surge, da la-
 chrymas, indueq; lugubria; nec
 mitte me indeploratum sub ina-
 nia Tartara. Morpheus adjicit
 vocem his, quam illa crederet esse
 vocem sui conjugis. Visus erat
 quoque fundere veros fletus, ma-
 nusque habebant gestum Ceycis.
 Halcyone lachrymans ingemit,
 motatq; lacertos per somnum, pe-
 tensq; corpus amplectitur auras,
 exclamatque, Mane: quo rapis
 te? ibimus una. Turbata voce
 specieque sui viri, excudit sopo-
 rem, et primo circumspicit, si qui
 modo erat visus sit illic. Nam mi-
 nistri moti voce, intulerant lu-
 men. Postquam non invenit il-
 lum usquam, percutit ora manu;
 laniatq; vestes a pectore, feritq;
 ipsa pectora: nec curat solvere
 crinem, scindit, et ait altrici ro-
 ganti quæ sit causa luctus, Hal-
 cyone nulla est, nulla est; occidit u-
 na cum suo Ceyce: tollite solantia
 verba. Naufragus interiit: vi-
 di, agnoviq; cupiensq; retinere,
 tetendi manus ad discedentem,*

TRANSLATION.

of my Return. The cloudy South-Wind o'ertook our Galley in the Ægean Sea, and, tossing her with it's dreadful Hurricane, at length dash'd her to Pieces, and the Billows stopp'd my Breath, calling in vain upon your Name. No uncertain Author brings this mournful News, nor hearest thou it from the flying Breath of Fame: I myself in Person am present before you, and tell the Story of my own Wreck. Rise, rise, shed Tears, and put on Mourning; nor send me unlamented to the dreary Realms of Tartarus. To all this Morpheus join'd a Voice, such as she might take for that of her Husband; he seem'd also to shed real Tears, and the Gesture of his Hands spoke him to be Ceyx. Halcyone, all in Tears, groans within herself, and moves her Arms about in her Sleep; and, catching at the Body, grasps the Air, and calls out, *Stay*; whither so fast? I will go along with you. Disturb'd thus by the Voice and Appearance of her Husband, she disengages herself from Sleep, and first looks round, if he, whom she so lately saw, be near; for her Servants, wak'd by the Noise, had brought in a Light. When she finds him no where, she beats her Face with her Hand, and tears the Robe from her Breast, and smites her Breast itself. Nor does she think of unbinding her Hair, but tears it; and says to her Nurse, who enquir'd the Cause of her Grief; Halcyone, Halcyone is no more; she is perish'd with her dear Ceyx: Cease to comfort me; he is destroy'd by Shipwreck. I saw and knew him, and, desirous to detain him, extended my Arms to him as he seem'd to depart. His Ghost fled;
 yet

Umbra fugit, sed et tamen manifesta veraque; umbra mei viri. Ille quidem, si quæris, non habebat assuetos vultus; nec nitebat quo ore prius. Infelix vidi pallentem, nudumque, et capillo adhuc humente. Miserabilis stetit ecce hoc ipso loco; et quærit si qua vestigia supersint. Hoc, hoc erat quod timebam divinante animo, et rogabam ne fugiens me, sequerere ventos? At certe, quoniam abibas periturus, vellem duxisses me quoque. Fuit utile mihi ire tecum, tecum: neque enim non egissem quicquam de tempore vitæ simul, nec mors fuisset discreta. Nunc absens pereo, nunc absens jactor fluctibus, et pontus habet me sine me. Mens sit crudelior mihi ipso pelago, si nitar ducere vitam longius; et pugnem superesse tanto dolori. Sed neque pugnabo, nec, miserande, relinquam te; et nunc saltem veniam comes tibi; sique non urna, tamen littera junget nos in sepulchro: si non tangam tua ossa meis ossibus, at tangam tuum nomen meo nomine. Dolor prohibet plura; plangorque intervenit omni verbo, et gemitus trabuntur e corde attonito. Erat mane, egreditur tectis ad littus, et mœsta repetit illum locum, de quo spectaverat euntem, dicitque; Dum est moratus ibi, dumque; discedens solvit retinacula hic,

Umbra fugit: sed & umbra tamen manifesta, virique

Vera mei. Non ille quidem, si quæris, habebat Assuetos vultus: nec quo prius ore nitebat. 690 Pallentem, nudumque, & adhuc humente capillo Infelix vidi. Stetit hoc miserabilis ipso Ecce loco: & quærit vestigia, si qua supersint. Hoc erat, hoc animo quod divinante timebam; Et, ne, me fugiens, ventos sequerere, rogabam. 695 At certè vellem, quoniam periturus abibas, Me quoque duxisses. Tecum fuit utile, tecum Ire mihi. Neque enim de vitæ tempore quicquam Non simul egissem: nec mors discreta fuisset. 699 Nunc absens pereo, jactor nunc fluctibus absens: Et, sine me, me pontus habet. Crudelior ipso Sit mihi mens pelago, si vitam ducere nitar Longius; & tanto pugnem superesse dolori. Sed neque pugnabo: nec te, miserande, relinquam; Et tibi nunc saltem veniam comes. Inque sepulchro,

Si non urna, tamen junget nos littera: si non Ossibus ossa meis, at nomen nomine tangam. Plura dolor prohibet; verboque intervenit omni Plangor; & attonito gemitus e corde trahuntur. Mane erat: egreditur tectis ad littus; & illum 710 Mœsta locum repetit, de quo spectarat euntem, Dumque; moratus ibi; dumque, hic retinacula solvit,

TRANSLATION.

yet was it the manifest and real Ghost of my Husband. He had not indeed his wonted Countenance, nor were his Looks enlivened with their usual Lustre. Hapless! I saw him pale, naked, and with Hair still wet. Lo! ill-fated Man! here he stood, in this very Place; and she looks if as yet the Prints of his Feet might still remain. This it was; 'twas this I fear'd in my foreboding Mind; and begg'd that you might not forsake me and follow the Winds. But I, however, could have wish'd, since thou didst go, never to return again, thou hadst also carried me along with thee; with thee to have gone had for me happy been: For then I had not pass'd any of my Time without thee, nor had my Death disjointed been from thee. Now, absent from thee, I die; and, absent, by the Waves I'm toss'd; the Sea has thee without me. My Heart more cruel were than Sea itself, should I endeavour Life to lengthen, and struggle to survive so great a Grief: But neither will I struggle, nor wretched thee relinquish. Thy Companion now, at least, I'll come; and in the Grave, if not the Urn, yet the Inscription shall us join; and if I touch not Bones with Bones, yet Name with Name I shall. More Grief forbids, and Wailings come between each Word, and Sighs are fetch'd from her astonish'd Heart. 'Twas Morning; she goes out to the Shore, and, mournful, sought the Spot, whence she had seen him go, and says: While here he linger'd, and while here he loos'd his Cables, at parting he me

Kissed

Hoc mihi discedens dedit oscula littore, dicit:
 Dumq; notata oculis reminiscitur acta, fretumque
 Prospicit; in liquida spatio distante tuetur 715
 Nescio quid, quasi corpus, aqua; primoque, quid
 illud

Esset, erat dubium. Postquam paulò appulit unda;
 Et quamvis aberat, corpus tamen esse liquebat;
 Qui foret, ignorans, quia naufragus, omine mota est;
 Et, tanquam ignoto lachrymam daret, Heu mi-
 ser, inquit, 720

Quisquis es, & si qua est conjux tibi! fluctibus
 actum

Fit propius corpus. Quod quo magis illa tuetur,
 Hoc minus, & minus est amens sua. Jamque
 propinquæ

Admotum terræ, jam quod cognoscere posset, 724
 Cernit: erat conjux. Ille est, exclamat: & una
 Ora, comas, vestem lacerat: tendensq; trementes
 Ad Ceyca manus. Sic, ô carissime conjux,
 Sic ad me, miserande, redis? ait. Adjacet undis
 Facta manu moles: quæ primas æquoris iras 729
 Frangit; & incurfus quæ prædelassat aquarum.

Infilat huc: mirumque fuit potuisse; volabat:
 Percutensque levem modo natis aëra pennis,
 Stringebat summas ales miserabilis undas.

Dumq; volat, mœsto similem, plenumq; querelæ
 Ora dedere sonum tenui crepitantia rostro. 735
 Ut verò tetigit mutum & sine sanguine corpus;

*dedit oscula mihi hoc littore.
 Dumq; reminiscitur acta nota-
 ta oculis, prospicitque fretum,
 tuetur spatio distante, nescio
 quid quasi corpus in liquida a-
 qua; primoq; erat dubium quid
 illud esset. sed postquam unda
 paulo appulit, et quamvis aber-
 rat, tamen liquebat esse corpus,
 ignorans qui foret, quia nau-
 fragus est mota omine, et tan-
 quam daret lachrymam ignoto,
 inquit: Heu miser! quisquis es,
 et si est qua conjux tibi! Cor-
 pus actum fluctibus fit propius,
 quod quo illa magis tuetur, a-
 mens, est hoc minus et minus
 sua. Jamque cernit admotum
 propinquæ terræ, jam quod
 posset cognoscere: erat conjux.
 Exclamat, Est ille! et una la-
 cerat ora, comas, vestem: ten-
 densque trementes manus ad
 Ceyca, ait: Sic redis ad me, ô
 carissime, ô miserande conjux!
 Moles facta manu adjacet un-
 dis, quæ frangit primas iras
 æquoris, et quæ prædelassat
 incurfus aquarum. Infilat huc;
 fuitque mirum potuisse: vola-
 bat; percutiensque levem aëra
 pennis modo natis, miserabilis
 ales, stringebat summas undas.
 Dumque volat, ora crepitan-
 tia tenui rostro dedere sonum
 similem mœsto, plenumque que-
 relæ. Ut vero tetigit corpus
 mutum et sine sanguine,*

TRANSLATION.

Kisses gave upon this Shore: And, while she with her Eyes the Place does mark,
 she recollects what pass'd, and throws a broad Look on the Sea. At Distance, on
 the liquid Wave, she espies, I know not what, that seem'd a Corse. At first, it
 was uncertain what it might be; but, after that the Water had something nearer
 wafted it, tho' still at Distance, plainly it appear'd to be a Corse. Ignorant who
 it might be, yet, because shipwreck'd, she's at the Omen mov'd, and would, as
 for a Stranger, shed a Tear. Alas! poor Wretch! she says, whoe'er thou be, and
 if thou hast e'er a Wife! The Corse, still wafted by the Waves, does nearer come!
 which the more she views, the less she is herself. And now she sees it brought quite
 to the Land, and what she now could well distinguish. 'Twas her Husband! 'Tis
 he, she cries; and, at the Instant, tears her Face, her Hair, her Vest, and stretch-
 ing out her trembling Hands to Ceyx; Thus, Oh, dearest Husband! aloud she
 cries, thus wretched to me dost thou now return! Upon the Sea adjoins an arti-
 ficial Mole, which breaks the Waves' first Fury, and Waters' Shock does weaken:
 On that she leaps and 'twas surprizing that she could: She flew; and, with
 Wings new made, now striking the light Air, she skims a wretched Bird the top-
 most Waves; and, while she flies, her creaking slender Bill gives forth a Sound,
 mournful and plaintful. But, as she touch'd the dumb and bloodless Corse, em-
 bracing

amplexa dilectos artus recentibus alis, dedit nequicquam frigida oscula duro rostro. Populus dubitabat an Ceyx senserit hoc, an sit visus tollere vultum motibus undæ. At ille senserat, et superis tandem miserantibus, ambo mutantur alite. Tunc quoque amor mansit, obnoxius iisdem fati, nec fœdus conjugiale erat solutum in alitibus. Coeunt, fiuntque parentes; perque septem dies placidos hiberno tempore, Halcyone incubat nidis pendentibus æquore. Tum via maris est tuta: Æolus custodit ventos, et arcet egressu; præstatque æquor nepotibus.

11. *Aliquis senior spectat hos volantes circum lata freta, et laudat amores servatos ad finem Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, dixit; Hic quoque, quem aspicias carpentem mare gerentemque; crura substricta, (ostendens spaciosum mergum guttura) est regia progenies; et si quæris descendere ad ipsum perpetuo ordine, Ilus et Assaracus, Ganymedesque raptus Jovi, Laomedonque senex, Priamusque sortitus novissima tempora Trojæ, sunt origo hujus. Iste fuit frater Hectoris;*

Dilectos artus amplexa recentibus alis, Frigida nequicquam duro dedit oscula rostro. Senferit hoc Ceyx, an vultum motibus undæ Tollere sit visus, populus dubitabat: at ille 740 Senferat. Et tandem, Superis miserantibus, ambo Alite mutantur. Fatis obnoxius iisdem Tunc quoque mansit amor. Nec conjugiale solutum

Fœdus in alitibus: coeunt, fiuntque parentes: Perque dies placidos hiberno tempore septem 745 Incubat Halcyone pendentibus æquore nidis. Tum via tuta maris: ventos custodit, & arcet Æolus egressu: præstatque nepotibus æquor.

XI. *Hos aliquis senior circum freta lata volantes Spectat: & ad finem servatos laudat amores. 750 Proximus, aut idem, si fors tulit, Hic quoque dixit,*

Quem mare carpentem substrictaque crura gerentem Aspicias (ostendens spaciosum guttura mergum) Regia progenies. Et, si descendere ad ipsum Ordine perpetuo quæris, sunt hujus origo 755 Ilus, & Assaracus, raptusque Jovi Ganymedes, Laomedonque senex, Priamusque novissima Trojæ Tempora sortitus. Frater fuit Hectoris iste:

TRANSLATION.

bracing the dear Limbs in her new Wings, in vain she with her harden'd Bill cold Kisses gave. The Vulgar were in Doubt, whether Ceyx felt all this, or seem'd to raise his Head, mov'd by the Wave. But he had felt; and, at length, the Gods them pitying, they both are chang'd to Birds. Then too remain'd their Love, obnoxious to the self-same Fate: nor is dissolv'd, when Birds, their Union conjugal: They couple, and they Parents do become; and, in Winter Time, for seven calm Days Halcyone sits brooding on her Nest, hanging on the Sea: 'Tis then Sea-faring safe does prove. Æolus keeps and restrains the Winds from sailing out, and does secure a smooth Sea for his Grand-children.

XI. These some old Man observes, flying about the wide-extended Seas, and does commend their Loves kept to the last. His Neighbour, or he the same, if Chance so order, said; This too (shewing a Cormorant with wide Throat) whom you espy cutting the Sea, and having slender Legs, is royal Progeny: And, if you want, in one continued Series, down to him to come, Ilus and Assaracus, and Ganymedes snatch'd by Jupiter, and aged Laomedon, and Priam allotted the last Times of Troy, are his Ancestors. He was Hector's Brother; and who, had he

NOTES.

758. *Frater fuit Hectoris iste.*] Ovid and Apollodorus agree, that Æsacus was the Son of Priam, and that he was transform'd into a Didapper; but they differ as to the other Circumstances of this History. For the Latter tells us, that Æsacus was the Son of Priam and Arisba, the Daughter of Merope, his first Wife; that his Father made him marry Ste-
rope, who having died very young, he was so afflicted therewith, that he flung himself into the Sea. His Transformation into a Didapper is one of those Episodes, that was invented to console the Parents; a Key which ought often to serve as a Principle, for explaining these Sorts of Events.

When

Qui, nisi sensisset prima nova fata juventa,
 Forsitan inferius non Hectore nomen haberet :
 Quamvis est illum proles enixa Dymantis. 761
 Æsacon umbrosa furtim peperisse sub Ida
 Fertur Alexirhoë Granico nata bicorni.
 Oderat hic urbes : nitidaque remotus ab aula
 Secretos montes, & inambitiosa colebat 765
 Rura : nec Iliacos coetus, nisi rarus, adibat.
 Non agreste tamen, nec inexpugnabile Amori
 Pectus habens, silvas captatam sæpe per omnes
 Aspicit Hesperien patria Cebrenida ripa,
 Injēctos humeris siccantem sole capillos. 770
 Visa fugit Nymphē : veluti perterrita fulvum
 Cerva lupum, longeque lacu deprensa relicto
 Accipitrem fluvialis anas. Quam Troius heros
 Insequitur : celeremque metu celer urget amore.
 Ecce latens herba coluber fugientis adunco 775
 Dente pedem stringit : virusq ; in corpore linquit.
 Cum vita suppressa fuga est. Amplectitur amens
 Exanimem : clamatque, Piget, piget esse secutum :
 Sed non hoc timui : nec erat mihi vincere tanti.
 Perdidimus miseram nos te duo. Vulnus ab angue,
 A me causa data est. Ego sim sceleratior illo, 781
 Ni tibi morte mea mortis solatia mittam.
 Dixit : & è scopulo, quem rauca subederat unda,
 Se dedit in pontum. Tethys miserata cadentem

*qui, nisi sensisset nova fata pri-
 ma juventa, forsitan haberet
 nomen non inferius Hectore ;
 quamvis proles Dymantis est e-
 nixa illum. Alexirhoë, nata bi-
 corni Granico, fertur peperisse
 Æsacon furtim sub umbrosa I-
 da. Hic oderat urbes, remotus-
 que ab nitida aula, colebat se-
 cretos montes, et inambitiosa ru-
 ra, nec adibat Iliacis coetus, nisi
 rarus. Habens tamen pectus non
 agreste, nec inexpugnabile a-
 mori, aspicit Hesperien Cebreni-
 da sæpe captatam per omnes sil-
 vas, patriâ ripâ, siccantem sole
 capillos injēctos humeris. Nym-
 phe visa fugit, veluti cervâ
 perterrita fugit fulvum lupum,
 fluvialisq ; anas, deprensa longe
 lacu relicto, fugit accipitrem.
 Quam Troius heros insequitur ;
 celerq ; amore urget celerem me-
 tu. Ecce coluber latens herba,
 stringit pedem fugienti adun-
 co dente : linquitque virus in
 corpore. Fuga est suppressa cum
 vita. Amens amplectitur exani-
 mem ; clamatque, Piget, piget
 me esse secutum te : sed non ti-
 muï hoc, nec vincere erat tanti
 mihi. Nos duo perdidimus te mi-
 seram, vulnus est datum ab an-
 gue, causa est data a me : ego
 sim sceleratior illo, ni mea mor-
 te mittam solatia mortis tibi.*

Dixit ; et dedit se in pontum e scopulo, quem rauca unda subederat. Tethys miserata,

TRANSLATION.

not a strange Fate undergone in Dawn of Youth, would have had a Name, per-
 haps, to Hector not inferior ; tho' Dymas' Daughter bore this last. Alexirrhoe,
 the Daughter of the two-horn'd Granicus, is said to have brought forth Æsacus by
 Stealth under the shady Ida. He loath'd the Cities, and, distant from the splen-
 did Court, did frequent the lonely Mountains and unambitious Country, nor
 went but rarely to the Trojan Meetings ; yet, having not a Breast, or clownish,
 or impregnable to Love, he Hesperie espies, Cebrenus' Daughter, often surpris'd
 in every Wood, drying in the Sun, upon her Father's Bank, her Hair, thrown
 on her Shoulders. The Nymph, when seen, flies ; as does the frighten'd Doe,
 the tawny Wolf ; and as the Water-Duck, the Hawk, surpris'd at Distance from
 her wonted Lake : Whom the Trojan Hero does pursue, and, swift with Love,
 does urge her, wing'd with Fear. When lo ! a Snake, lurking in the Grass,
 wounds with it's crooked Tooth her flying Foot, and leaves it's Venom in her Body.
 Her Flight is with her Life repress'd. Frantic, he grasps her, breathless ; and
 cries aloud, I grieve ! I grieve to have pursued thus !—But this I never fear'd ; nor
 did I so much rate the Conquest. We two have wretched thee destroy'd : The
 Wound was given by the Serpent, but by me the Cause. More guilty should I
 be than he, did I not send thee Comforts of Death in mine. He spoke ; and
 from a Rock, which the hoarse Wave had undermin'd, jump'd into the Sea. Te-

*molliter excepit cadentem, textit-
que pennis nantem per æquora,
et copia optatæ mortis non est
data. Amans indignatur se in-
vitum cogi vivere, obstariq; a-
nimæ volenti exire de misera se-
de: utque assumserat novas alas
humeris subvolat, atque iterum
mittit corpus super æquora. Plu-
ma levat casus. Æsacus furit,
abitq; pronus in profundum, re-
tentatque viam leti sine fine.
Amor fecit maciem. Internodia
crurum sunt longa, cervix manet
longa; caput est longe à corpore.
Amat æquor, tenetque nomen,
quia mergitur illi.*

Molliter excepit: nantemque per æquora pennis
Texit: & optatæ non est data copia mortis. 786
Indignatur amans invitum vivere cogi;
Obstarique animæ misera de sede volenti
Euire. Utque novas humeris assumserat alas,
Subvolat: atq; iterum corpus super æquora mittit.
Pluma levat casus. Furit Æsacus: inque pro-
fundum 791
Pronus abit, letique viam sine fine retentat.
Fecit amor maciem: longa internodia crurum,
Longa manet cervix: caput est à corpore longe.
Æquor amat: nomenque manet, quia mergitur
illi. 795

TRANSLATION.

thys, in Pity, softly receiv'd him, falling, cloath'd him with Feathers, as he
swam the Sea, denying him the Power of wish'd-for Death. The Lover raves to
be oblig'd to live, and that his Soul, willing to quit it's wretched Seat, is baulk'd.
And, as he had took new Wings to his Shoulders, he upwards flies; then throws
his Body on the Sea: His Feathers break the Fall. Æsacus storms, and, prone,
he plunges deep, incessant tries the Way of Death. Love caus'd his Leanness.
Long are his Legs; his Neck continues long; his Head is distant from his Body:
He loves the Sea, and has a Name, because he plunges in it.

LIBER TERTIUS DECIMUS.

I. **C**ONSEDERE duces : &, vulgi stante
corona,
Surgit ad hos clypei dominus septem-
plicis Ajax.

Utque erat impatiens iræ, Sigeia torvo
Littora respexit, classemque in littore vultu :
Intendensq; manus, Agimus, prô Jupiter ! inquit,

O R D O.

1. *Duces confedere ; et coronâ
vulgi stante, Ajax, dominus
septemplicis clypei, surgit ad
hos. Utque erat impatiens iræ,
respexit Sigeia littora, clas-
semque in littore, torvo vultu :
intendensque manus inquit, Proh
Jupiter ! agimus*

TRANSLATION.

I. **T**HE Chiefs were set ; and a Ring of Vulgar standing round ; to these
Ajax upstarts, Lord of the Sevenfold Shield : And as he was impatient
in his Wrath, he with a stern look view'd the Sigeian Shores, and on the Shore the
Fleet ; and, stretching out his Hands, he cries : Do we, O Heavens ! plead here

NOTES.

The Dispute between *Ajax* and *Ulysses* about the Armour of *Achilles*, with which this Book is introduc'd, is undoubtedly the Masterpiece of our Poet. In the Speech of *Ajax*, we see the blunt Freedom of a plain Soldier, forward, impetuous, and full of Fire ; in that of *Ulysses*, a sweet flowing Eloquence, artificial and insinuating. But, what is yet more material, the Poet here decides a Question of the greatest Importance ; whether Wisdom or Valour ought to carry the Prize. *Cicero* has discuss'd this Point with all the Force and Delicacy of a great Orator : But, in my Opinion, *Ovid* is inimitable on this Head, particularly for his ingenious Manner of deciding the Dispute. The Poet has perfectly describ'd his two Heroes, and given us their real Characters. But I shall wave these Reflections, to come to the Fable itself, which makes the Subject of these two Speeches ; after first observing, that, to enter into all their Beauties, we must be perfectly acquainted with what *Homer* says of these two Princes.

It is generally known, that there were at the Siege of *Troy* two who bore the Name of *Ajax* ; the one the Son of *Oileus*, King of the *Locrians* ; the other, the Son of *Telamon*, and Grandson of *Æacus* ; which last is the *Ajax* here concerned. He was the most valiant of the *Greeks* next to *Achilles*, and, like him, stern, brutal, and outrageous. *Sophocles* represents him as an Atheist, who, when his Father exhorted him to depend upon the Gods

for Victory, replied, the most arrant Cowards may be victorious with such assistance, but that, for his Part, he was sure of Victory without it. After his Dispute with *Ulysses*, the Preference given to his Competitor turn'd him delirious. He fell upon some Flocks, thinking to have slain his Enemies ; and, finding his Mistake, kill'd himself in the Anguish of his Soul, in the last Year of the Siege of *Troy*. But in this, as in every other Article, we find great Diversity of Opinions among the Ancients. For *Suidas*, after *Diælys*, says, these two Heroes disputed not for the Arms of *Achilles*, but for the *Palladium*. These Authors add, that *Agamemnon* having adjudg'd it to *Ulysses*, *Ajax* vow'd Revenge ; and that *Agamemnon*, in Concert with the other Captains, who were afraid of him, assassinated him in his Tent ; that *Ulysses*, who was suspected of being the Author, was obliged to set out incognito, and the Army retained a high resentment against *Agamemnon*. *Ajax*, says *Ovid*, was transform'd into a Flower after his Death. The two first Letters of his Name, as also the Complaints of *Hyacinthus*, ai were marked upon this Flower. This Fable has seemingly no other Foundation, but the Flattery of a Wit, who invented this Circumstance in the funeral Oration on that Hero. For further Satisfaction, the Reader may consult the Note upon *Hyacinthus* in a former Book.

causam ante rates, et Ulysses confertur mecum! At non dubitavit cedere Hectoris flammis, quas ego sustinui; quas fugavi à hac classe. Est igitur tutius contendere fictis verbis, quam pugnare manu. Sed nec est promptum mihi dicere, nec isti facere: quantumque ego valeo feroci Marte, quantum acie, tantum iste valet loquendo. Nec reor tamen, Pelasgi, mea facta esse memoranda vobis; enim vidistis. Ulysses narret sua, quæ gerit sine teste, quorum nox sola est conscia. Fateor magna præmia peti, sed æmulus Ajaci demit honorem. Licet hoc sit ingens, non est superbum tenuisse, quicquid Ulysses speravit. Iste jam nunc tulit pretium hujus certaminis, quo cum erit victus, feretur certasse mecum. Atque si virtus esset dubitabilis in me, ego essem potens nobilitate, creatus Telamone, qui cepit Trojana moenia sub forti Hercule; intravitque Colcha littora Pegasæa carina. Æacus est pater huic, qui reddit jura silentibus illic, ubi grave saxum urget Syssiphon Æoliden. Summus Jupiter agnoscit Æacon, fateturque esse prolem suam: sic Ajax est tertius ab Jove. Nec tamen, Achivi, hæc series profit in causa, si non est communis mihi cum magno Achille. Erat frater: peto fraterna. Quid homo

Ante rates causam, & mecum confertur Ulysses!
 At non Hectoris dubitavit cedere flammis:
 Quas ego sustinui; quas hac à classe fugavi.
 Tutius est fictis igitur contendere verbis,
 Quam pugnare manu. Sed nec mihi dicere
 promptum;
 Nec facere est isti; quantumque ego Marte feroci,
 Quantum acie valeo, tantum valet iste loquendo.
 Nec memoranda tamen vobis mea facta, Pelasgi,
 Esse reor: vidistis enim. Sua narret Ulysses;
 Quæ sine teste gerit, quorum nox conscia sola est.
 Præmia magna peti fateor: sed demit honorem
 Æmulus Ajaci. Non est tenuisse superbum,
 Sit licet hoc ingens, quicquid speravit Ulysses.
 Iste tulit pretium jam nunc certaminis hujus;
 Quo cum victus erit, mecum certasse feretur.
 Atque ego, si virtus in me dubitabilis esset,
 Nobilitate potens essem, Telamone creatus:
 Moenia qui forti Trojana sub Hercule cepit:
 Littoraque intravit Pegasæa Colcha carina.
 Æacus huic pater est: qui jura silentibus illic
 Reddit, ubi Æoliden saxum grave Syssiphon urget.
 Æacon agnoscit summus, prolemque fatetur
 Jupiter esse suam. Sic ab Jove tertius Ajax.
 Nec tamen hæc series in causa profit, Achivi;
 Si mihi cum magno non est communis Achille.
 Frater erat: fraterna peto. Quid sanguine cretus

TRANSLATION.

before these Ships our Cause; and does Ulysses vie with me! But yet he scrupled not to yield to Hector's Flames, which I sustain'd, and from this Fleet repell'd. 'Tis safer then to vie in artful Words than Deeds of Arms: But neither is my Talent Speaking, nor his to act; and how much I in the fierce War can do, and in the Field, so much can he in Speaking. Neither, Pelasgians, do I think my Feats need be to you related; you were Eye-Witnesses to them: Let Ulysses his recount, which without Witness he perform'd; of which the Night alone was conscious. I own the Prize demanded to be great; but Ajax's Rival takes from the Honour of it. 'Tis no wise brave to have gain'd, tho' vast, the Prize; whatever Ulysses might have hop'd for: He has already got all the Reward he might expect from this Contention, in which, when overcome, he shall be said with me to have contended. And I, were in the least my Prowess to be question'd, would sure by Birth prevail, being Son of Telamon, who under valiant Hercules took Troy Walls, and in Pegasæan Ship enter'd the Colchic Shores: His Father, Æacus; who to the Silent there gives Laws, where a huge Rock incessant urgeth Sisyphus, the Son of Æolus: Jupiter supreme owns Æacus, and him confesses for his Offspring: Thus Ajax stands the Third from Jupiter. Nor yet let this Descent avail me in the Cause, ye Greeks, if common not to me with great Achilles. He was my Cousin: I only ask what was my Cousin's. To what End then does he, that sprung

Sisyphio, furtisque, & fraude simillimus illi,
 Inferit Æacidis alienæ nomina gentis ?
 An quod in arma prior, nulloque sub indice veni,
 Arma neganda mihi ? potiorque videbitur ille, 35
 Ultima qui cepit ; detractavitque furore
 Militiam ficto : donec solertior isto,
 Sed sibi inutilior, timidi commenta retexit
 Naupliades animi, vitataque traxit in arma ?
 Optima nunc fumat, qui sumere noluit ulla. 40
 Nos inhonorati, & donis patruelibus orbi,
 Obtulimus qui nos ad prima pericula, fimus.
 Atque utinam aut verus furor ille, aut creditus,
 esset ;
 Nec comes hic Phrygias unquam venisset ad arces
 Hortator scelerum ! non te, Pœantia proles, 45
 Expositum Lemnos nostro cum crimine haberet.
 Qui nunc (ut memorant) silvestribus abditus antris
 Saxa moves gemitu : Laërtiadæque precaris,
 Quæ meruit : quæ Dî, Dî dent non vana preceris.
 Et nunc ille eadem nobis juratus in arma, 50
 (Heu !) pars una ducum, quo successore sagittæ,
 Herculis utuntur, fractus morboque fameque,
 Velaturque, aliturque avibus ; volucresq; petendo
 Debita Trojanis exercet spicula fatis.
 Ille tamen vivit, quia non comitavit Ulysssem. 55
 Mallet & infelix Palamedes esse relictus.
 Viveret ; aut certe letum sine crimine haberet,

*cretus Sisyphio sanguine, simil-
 limusq; illi furtis et fraude, in-
 scribit nomina alienæ gentis Æa-
 cidis ? An arma sunt neganda
 mihi, quod veni prior in arma,
 subque nullo indice ? illeq; vide-
 bitur potior, qui cepit ultima ar-
 ma, detractavitq; militiam ficto
 furore ; donec Naupliades, soler-
 tior isto, sed inutilior sibi, retexit
 commenta timidi animi, traxitq;
 in vitata arma ? sumat nunc op-
 tima, qui noluit sumere ulla. Nos,
 qui obtulimus nos ad prima peri-
 cula, fimus inhonorati, et orbi
 donis patruelibus. Atque utinam
 ille furor esset aut verus, aut cre-
 ditus, nec hortator scelerum un-
 quam venisset comes hic ad Phry-
 gias arces. Non Lemnos, Pœan-
 tia proles, haberet te expositum
 cum nostro crimine : qui nunc, ut
 memorant, abditus sylvestribus
 antris, moves saxa gemitu, pre-
 carisq; Laërtiadæ quæ meruit :
 quæ preceris non vana, dent
 dii, dii. Et nunc ille juratus no-
 bis in eadem arma, (heu !) una
 pars ducum, quo sagittæ Herculis
 utuntur successore, fractus mor-
 boque fameque, velaturque ali-
 tur ve avibus, exercetq; spicula
 debita Trojanis fatis petendo vo-
 lucres. Tamen ille vivit, quia
 non comitavit Ulysssem. Infelix
 Palamedes et mallet esse relictus,
 Viveret, aut certe haberet letum
 sine crimine.*

TRANSLATION.

sprung from Sisyphian Blood, and likest him in Thefts and Fraud, graft Names
 of foreign Race on the Æacidæ. Am I, because first come in Arms, and under
 no Informer, to be denied these Arms ? And shall one preferable seem, who Arms
 took last, and by pretended Madness the War declin'd ; 'till Palamedes, Nauplius's
 Son, more shrewd than he, but more unhappy for himself, disclos'd the deep De-
 vices of his dastard Soul, and dragg'd him forth to Arms avoided ? Now let him
 take the best, who would have taken none. Let us unhonour'd be, and stripp'd
 of our Cousin's Gifts ; who, unreserv'd, on the first Dangers offer'd ourselves for you.
 And I could wish his Madness were, or true, or so believed : Nor had this Counsellor
 of Ills then ever us accompanied to the Phrygian Towers. Nor, Son of Pœan,
 had Lemnos thee, thro' our great Guilt expos'd, ever possess'd ; who now, as said,
 in Silvan Caves conceal'd, movest Rocks with Groans, and wishest Laertes' Son
 what he deserv'd ; which, grant the Gods, the Gods ! thou may'st not wish in
 vain ! Now he, alas ! one of our Chiefs, sworn to the self same Arms with us,
 whom Successor Herculean Arrows claim, broken and by Disease and Famine, is
 and cloathed and fed by Birds ; and in shooting these employs the Shafts, due to
 the Trojan Fates : Yet still he lives, because not in Ulysses' Company. And the
 unhappy Palamedes too might wish, he had been left behind ; he then had been
 still living, or, at least, obtain'd a guiltless Death. Whom he, too mindful of
 his

Quem iste, nimium memor male
convicti furoris, finxit prodere
rem Danaam, probavitque fic-
tum crimen; et ostendit aurum
quod jam præfoderat. Ergo sub-
duxit vires Achivis aut exilio,
aut nece; sic Ulysses pugnat, sic
est metuendus. Qui licet eloquio
vincat quoque fidum Nestora,
tamen haud efficiet ut rear Nes-
tora desertum esse nullum cri-
men. Qui cum tardus vulnere e-
qui, fessusque senilibus annis, im-
ploraret Ulysses, est proditus à
socio. Tydides bene scit hæc cri-
mina non fingi mihi; qui corri-
puit eum vocatum sæpe nomine,
exprobravitque fugam trepido
amico. Superi aspiciunt morta-
lia oculis justis. En ipse eget
auxilio, qui non tulit: utque re-
liquit: sic erat linguendus. Ipse
dixerat legem sibi. Conclamat so-
cias. Adsum; videoque tementem,
pallentemque metu, et trepidan-
tem futura morte. Opposui molem
clypei, texique jacentem, servavi-
que animam inertem (hoc est mi-
nimum laudis). Si perstas certa-
re, redeamus in illum locum: red-
de hostem, tuumque vulnus, soli-
tumque timorem; lateque post cly-
peum, et contende mecum sub il-
lo. At postquam eripui eum,
ille, cui vulnera non dederant
vires standi, fugit tardatus nul-
lo vulnere. Hector adest: ducit-
que deos secum in prælia;

Quem malè convicti nimium memor iste furoris
Prodere rem Danaam finxit: fictumque probavit
Crimen. Et ostendit, quod jam præfoderat au-
rum.

Ergo aut exilio vires subduxit Achivis,
Aut nece. Sic pugnat, sic est metuendus Ulysses.
Qui, licet eloquio fidum quoque Nestora vincat;
Haud tamen efficiet, desertum ut Nestora crimen
Esse rear nullum. Qui, cum imploraret Ulysses
Vulnere tardus equi, fessusque senilibus annis, 66
Proditus à socio est. Non hæc mihi crimina fingi
Scit bene Tydides: qui nomine sæpe vocatum
Corripuit; trepidoque fugam exprobravit amico.
Aspiciunt oculis Superi mortalia justis. 70
En eget auxilio, qui non tulit: utque reliquit,
Sic linguendus erat. Legem sibi dixerat ipse.
Conclamat socios. Adsum, videoque tementem,
Pallentemque metu, & trepidantem morte futura.
Opposui molem clypei; texique jacentem; 75
Servavique animam (minimum est hic laudis) in-
ertem.

Si perstas certare, locum redeamus in illum:
Redde hostem, vulnusque tuum, solitumque ti-
morem,

Post clypeumque late: & mecum contende sub illo.
At postquam eripui; cui standi vulnera vires 80
Non dederant, nullo tardatus vulnere fugit.
Hector adest: secumque Deos in prælia ducit.

TRANSLATION.

his ill-discover'd Madness, feign'd to betray the Grecian Interest, and proved his
feigned Charge; and shews the Gold, himself had hidden in his Tent before:
Therefore, or by Banishment or Death, he has drained the Greeks of their best
Strength. Thus fights Ulysses, thus to be dreaded is he: Who tho' in Eloquence
excelling faithful Nestor too, yet never will he make me think that the forsaking
Nestor was no Crime; who, slow thro' his Steed's Wound, and spent with Age,
imploring Ulysses, his Companion's Aid, was by him base betray'd. The Son of
Tydeus knows well this Charge to be no Fiction; who chid him, often call'd by
Name, and did reproach Flight to his trembling Friend. The Gods above with
just Eyes survey the Affairs of Men. Lo! he, who did not bring, wants Aid him-
self; and, as he left, so was he doomed to be left: Such Law he made for
himself. He calls out his Companions. I come; I see him trembling, and pale
with Fear, and shuddering at the future Death; and I, my Shield's Bulk op-
posing, screen'd him as he lay, and sav'd (and here the least is of my Praise) that
dastard Soul. Persistest thou to vie? Let us again to the same Spot return; restore
the Foe, thy Wound and wonted Fear, and sculk behind my Shield, and there
contend with me. But after him I snatch'd, whom then his Wounds gave no
Strength to stand; retarded by no Wound he flies. Hector comes on, and brings

Quaque ruit, non tu tantum terreris, Ulyffe;
 Sed fortes etiam: tantum trahit ille timoris.
 Hunc ego sanguineæ successu cædis ovanter 85
 Cominus ingenti resupinum pondere fudi.
 Hunc ego poscentem, cum quo concurreret, unus
 Sustinui: sortemque meam vovistis, Achivi:
 Et vestra valere preces. Si queritis hujus
 Fortunam pugnae; non sum superatus ab illo. 90
 Ecce ferunt Toes ferrumque, ignemque, Jo-
 vemque

In Danaas classes. Ubi nunc facundus Ulysses?
 Nempe ego mille meo protexi pectore puppes,
 Spem vestri reditus. Date tot pro navibus arma.
 Quod si vera licet mihi dicere; quaeritur istis, 95
 Quam mihi, major honos: conjunctaque gloria
 nostra est.

Atque Ajax armis non Ajaci arma petuntur.
 Conferat his Ithacus Rhesum, imbellemq; Dolona,
 Priamidenq; Helenum rapta cum Pallade captum.
 Luce nihil gestum, nihil est Diomede remoto: 100
 Si semel ista datis meritis tam vilibus arma;
 Dividite: & major pars sit Diomedis in illis.
 Quo tamen hæc Ithaco? qui clam, qui semper
 inermis

Rem gerit; & furtis incautum decipit hostem?
 Ipse nitor galeæ claro radiantis ab auro 105
 Insidias prodet, manifestabitque latentem.
 Sed neque Dulichius sub Achillis casside vertex

quaque ruit, non tu tantum ter-
 reris, Ulysses, sed etiam fortes:
 ille trahit tantum timoris. Ego
 cominus fudi hunc resupinum
 ingenti pondere, ovanter suc-
 cessu sanguineæ cædis. Ego unus
 sustinui hunc poscentem cum quo
 concurreret: vosque, Achivi,
 vovistis meam sortem, et vestra
 preces valere. Si quaeritis for-
 tunam hujus pugnae, non sum su-
 peratus ab illo. Ecce Troes fe-
 runt ferrumque, ignemque, Jo-
 vemque, in Danaas classes. Ubi
 facundus Ulysses nunc? Nempe
 ego protexi meo pectore, mille
 puppes, spem vestri reditus.
 Date arma pro tot navibus.
 Quod si licet mihi dicere vera,
 major honos quaeritur istis quam
 mihi; nostraque gloria est con-
 juncta: atque Ajax petitur ar-
 mis, non arma petuntur Ajaci.
 Conferat Ithacus his Rhesum,
 imbellemq; Dolona, Helenumq;
 Priamiden, captum cum rapta
 Pallade. Nihil est gestum luce,
 nihil Diomede remoto. Si semel
 datis ista arma tam vilibus me-
 ritis, dividite: et pars Diomedis
 sit major in illis. Quo tamen hæc
 Ithaco? qui clam, qui inermis
 semper gerit rem; et decipit in-
 cautum hostem furtis? Ipse nitor
 galeæ, radiantis ab claro auro,
 prodet insidias manifestabitque
 latentem. Sed neque Dulichius
 vertex sub casside Achillis,

TRANSLATION.

the Gods along to Fight; and where he rushes on, not thou, Ulysses, only art afraid, but even the Brave: Such Terror does he bring. Him, flush'd with the Success of bloody Slaughter, I in close Fight laid flat with a huge Load of Rock. And only I stood him, demanding whom to fight; and, Greeks, ye vow'd my Lot, and even your Vow prevail'd: If you enquire the Issue of this Fight, I was not worsted by him. But, lo! the Trojans bring, and Fire, and Sword, and Jove, against the Grecian Fleet. Where now is eloquent Ulysses? I then covered with my Breast a thousand Ships, the Hopes of your Return: Grant for so many Ships the Arms at least. And, if I may speak the Truth, the greater Honour far is fought for them than me, and both our Glory is conjoin'd; and Ajax fought for the Arms, and not the Arms for Ajax. With these let Ithacus compare his Rhesus and his feeble Dolon, and Helenus the Son of Priam, made Captive, with the ravish'd Pallas. Nothing was done by Day, nothing when Diomed was wanting: If once these Arms you give to such mean Services, divide them, and let Diomed's be the larger Share. Yet why for Ithacus these Arms? who underhand, who ever acts unarm'd, and does deceive the unwary Foe by Stealths? The very Splendor of the Helmet, radiant with flashing Gold, will all his Schemes betray, and latent him disclose. But neither will Dulichian Head be able, under Achilles' Helmet,

*ferat tanta pondera; nec Pelias
 hasta potest esse non onerosa gra-
 visque imbellibus lacertis: nec
 clypeus, cælatus imagine vasti
 mundi, conveniet sinistrae timi-
 dæ, natæque ad furta. Impro-
 be, quid petis munus debilitatu-
 rum te? quod si error populi A-
 cbivi donaverit tibi, erit cur
 spolieris, non cur metuaris ab
 hoste. Et fuga (qua sola, timi-
 diffime, vinciscunctos) est futu-
 ra tarda tibi trahenti tanta
 gestamina. Adde quod iste tuus
 clypeus, tam raro passus prælia,
 est integer. Novus successor est
 habendus nostro, qui patet mille
 plagis ferendo tela. Denique,
 quid opus est verbis? spectemur
 agendo. Arma fortis viri mit-
 tantur in medios hostes: jubete ea
 peti inde; et ornate referentem
 relatis. Satus Telamone fini-
 erat; murmurque vulgi erat se-
 cutum ultima verba: donec La-
 ërtius heros adstitit; atque sus-
 tulit oculos moratos paulum tel-
 lure, ad proceres, resolvitq; ora
 expectato sono; neque gratia
 abest facundis dictis. Si mea vo-
 ta, Pelasgi, cum vestris valuis-
 sent, heres tanti certaminis non
 foret ambiguus, tuque, Achille,
 potirere tuis armis, nos potire-
 mur te. Quem quoniam fata non
 æqua negarunt mihi vobisque
 (simulq; terfit lumina veluti la-
 crymantia manu) quis melius succedat magno Achilli, quam ille per quem magnus Achilles successit Danais?*

*Pondera tanta ferat. Necnon onerosa gravisque
 Pelias esse potest imbellibus hasta lacertis.
 Nec clypeus vasti cælatus imagine mundi
 Conveniet timidæ, natæque ad furta sinistrae.
 Debilitaturum quid te petis, improbe, munus?
 Quod tibi si populi donaverit error Achivi;
 Cur spolieris, erit; non, cur metuaris ab hoste.
 Et fuga (qua sola cunctos, timidissime, vincis)
 Tarda futura tibi est gestamina tanta trahenti.
 Adde, quod iste tuus, tam raro prælia passus,
 Integer est clypeus. Nostro, qui tela ferendo
 Mille patet plagis, novus est successor habendus.
 Denique, quid verbis opus est? spectemur agendo.
 Arma viri fortis medios mittantur in hostes,
 Inde jubete peti: Et referentem ornate relatis.
 Finierat Telamone satus; vulgique secutum
 Ultima murmur erat: donec Laërtius heros
 Adstitit: atque oculos paulum tellure moratos
 Sustulit ad proceres; expectatoque resolvit
 Ora sono: neque abest facundis gratia dictis.
 Si mea cum vestris valuissent vota, Pelasgi,
 Non foret ambiguus tanti certaminis hæres:
 Tuque tuis armis, nos te potiremur, Achille.
 Quem quoniam non æqua mihi, vobisq; negarunt
 Fata (manuque simul veluti lachrymantia terfit
 Lumina) quis magno melius succedat Achilli;
 Quam per quem magnus Danaïs successit Achilles?*

TRANSLATION.

to bear so great a Weight; nor also can the Pelian Spear but burdensome and heavy be for Arms so weak; nor will the Shield, emboss'd with the extensive Image of the World, beseem a dastard Hand, and born to Stealths. Why, Caitiff, then begg'st thou a Gift, that would but weaken thee? which should the Error of the Greeks on thee bestow, there will be Cause why thou may'st spoiled be, not by the Enemy fear'd: And Flight (in which alone thou, Chief of Dastards, do'st all Men excel, would to thee be flow, dragging so great a Load. Add, that thy Shield, so rarely Battles tried, is quite entire; whereas to ours, which in a thousand Places gapes, by bearing Shafts, a new Successor must be had. In fine, what need of Words? let us in Action tried be: Let the brave Hero's Arms amidst the Foe be thrown; thence order to be fetch'd, and with them, won, adorn the Winner. The Son of Telamon had ended; and a Murmur of the Multitude his last Words ensued. 'Till the Laertian Hero did up-stand, and then his Eyes, some little Time fix'd on the Ground, raise to the Chiefs, open'd his Mouth in Sounds expected; nor Grace is wanting to his Eloquence. Did, Greeks, my Vows with yours prevail, the Heir to such a Prize would not be doubtful; and thou thy Arms, Achilles, and we thee, enjoy'd. Whom since the unequal Fates denied to you and me, (he instant with his Hand his Eyes, as crying, wip'd) who better can succeed the brave Achilles, than he by whom the brave Achilles join'd the Greeks? Him only let it

Huic modo ne profit, quod, ut est, hebes esse videtur:

Neve mihi noceat, quod vobis semper, Achivi,
Profuit ingenium: meaq; hæc facundia, si qua est,
Quæ nunc pro domino, pro vobis sæpe locuta est,
Invidia careat: bona nec sua quisque recuset.

Nam genus, & proavos, & quæ non fecimus ipsi,
Vix ea nostra voco. Sed enim, quia rettulit Ajax
Esse Jovis pronepos, nostri quoque sanguinis auctor
Jupiter est, totidemque gradus distamus ab illo.

Nam mihi Laërtes pater est, Arceſius illi,
Jupiter huic: neque in his quisquam damnatus &
exsul.

Est quoque per matrem Cyllenius addita nobis
Altera nobilitas. Deus est in utroque parente.

Sed neque materno quod sim generosior ortu,
Nec mihi quod pater est fraterni sanguinis inſons,
Proposita arma peto: meritis expendite causam.

Dummodo quod fratres Telamon, Peleusque fuerunt,

Ajacis meritum non sit: nec sanguinis ordo,
Sed virtutis honos spoliis quærat in istis.

Aut si proximitas, primusque requæritur hæres;
Est genitor Peleus, est Pyrrhus filius illi.

Quis locus Ajaci! Phthian Scyronve ferantur.

Nec minus est isto Teucer patruelis Achilli.

Num petit ille tamen? num sperat, ut auferat
arma?

Ergo operum quoniam nudum certamen habetur;

Modo ne profit huic, quod videtur esse hebes, ut est; nec noceat mihi, quod ingenium semper profuit vobis Achivi: meaq; hæc facundia, si est qua, quæ nunc loquitur pro domino, sæpe est locuta pro vobis, carcat invidia; nec quisque recuset sua bona. Nam vix voco genus, et proavos, et ea quæ ipsi non fecimus, nostra. Sed enim, quia Ajax rettulit esse pronepos Jovis, Jupiter est auctor quæ quæ nostri sanguinis; distamusq; totidem gradus ab illo. Nam Laërtes est pater mihi, Arceſius illi, Jupiter huic: neque est quisquam damnatus et exul in his. Cyllenius quoque, altera nobilitas, est addita nobis per matrem. Deus est in utroque parente. Sed neque pro proposita arma, quod sum generosior materno ortu, nec quod est mihi pater inſons fraterni sanguinis: expendite causam meritis; dummodo non sit meritum Ajacis, quod Telamon Peleusque fuerunt fratres, nec ordo sanguinis, sed bonos virtutis quærat in istis spoliis. Aut si proximitas, primusque hæres requiritur, Peleus est genitor, Pyrrhus est filius illi. Quis locus est Ajaci? ferantur Phthian Scyronve. Nec est Teucer minus isto patruelis Achilli. Num ille tamen petit, num sperat ut auferat arma? ergo quoniam nudum certamen operum habetur;

TRANSLATION.

not avail, that, as he is, he stupid seems to be: Nor me prejudice, that, Greeks, my Talents ever you avail'd; and let this Eloquence of mine, if any, which now pleads for it's Lord, and often has for you, stand clear of Envy; and let none dare to disown his Talents. For Descent and Ancestors, and what we have not done ourselves, I scarce call these our own: But since Ajax boasts, that he the great Grandson is of Jupiter; Jove too is Founder of our Blood, and by so many Steps we are distant from him. For Laertes is my Father; Arceſius, his; Jupiter, his; nor any of them ever was condemn'd or banish'd. By the Mother too, Cyllenian Mercury, another Ornament, is added to our Race. A God is in each Parent. But neither that I am more noble by my Mother's Side, nor that my Sire is guiltless of fraternal Blood, do I the Arms in question claim: By Merits weigh the Cause: So it not Ajax's Merit be, that Telamon and Peleus Brothers were; nor Rank of Blood, but Virtue's Honour be regarded in these Spoils. Or if Proximity, and the next Heir be sought, his Father Peleus is, Pyrrhus is his Son. What Room for Ajax then? Let them to Phthia and Scyros be convey'd. Nor is Teucer less related to Achilles: Yet, does he claim? does he expect to bear away the Arms? Since the pure Dispute is Merit, I have indeed atchieved

quidem feci plura quam quæ sit
in promptu mihi comprehendere
dictis: tamen ducar ordine re-
rum. Genitrix Nereia præscia
venturi leti, dissimulat natum
cultu. Fallacia sumtæ vestis de-
ceperat omnes, in quibus de-
ceperat etiam Ajacem. Ego in-
serui mercibus fœmineis arma
motura animum virilem; neque
heros adhuc projecerat virgi-
neos habitus, cum dixi illi te
nenti parmam hastamque; Na-
te dea, Pergama peritura re-
servant se tibi; quid dubitas
evertere in-entem Trojam? In-
jecique manum, misique fortem
ad fortia. Ergo opera illius
sunt mea. Ego domui Telephon
pugnantem hasta, et refeci,
victum, orantemque. Est meum
quod Thebæ cecidere: credite
me, me cepisse Lesbos, Tenedon,
Chrysenque, et Cyllan, urbes
Apollinis, et Scyron. Putate
Lyrnessia mœnia concussa mea
dextra, procubuisse solo. Ut-
que taceam alias; nempe dedi,
qui posset perdere sævum Hec-
tor: inclytus Hector jacet per
me. Peto hæc arma, illis ar-
mis, quibus Achilles est inventus.

Plura quidem feci, quam quæ comprehendere dictis
In promptu mihi sit. Rerum tamen ordine ducar.
Præscia venturi genitrix Nereia leti 162
Dissimulat cultu natum. Deceperat omnes,
In quibus Ajacem, sumtæ fallacia vestis.
Arma ego fœmineis animum motura virilem 165
Mercibus inserui. Neque adhuc projecerat heros
Virgineos habitus, cum parmam, hastamque te-
nenti,
Nate Dea, dixi; tibi se peritura reservant
Pergama. Quid dubitas ingentem evertere Tro-
jam?
Injecique manum; fortemque ad fortia misi. 170
Ergo opera illius mea sunt. Ego Telephon hasta
Pugnantem domui; victum, orantemque refeci.
Quod Thebæ cecidere, meum est. Me credite
Lesbon,
Me Tenedon, Chrysenque, & Cyllan Apollinis
urbes,
Et Scyron cepisse. Mea concussa putate 175
Procubuisse solo Lyrnessia mœnia dextra.
Utque alias taceam; qui sævum perdere posset
Hectora, nempe dedi: per me jacet inclytus Hector.
Illis hæc armis, quibus est inventus Achilles,

TRANSLATION.

more than I can easily in Words comprise; yet by the Series of the Actions shall
be led. *Thetis*, the Nereian Mother, prescient of coming Death, her Son dis-
guises. The assum'd Dress's Fallacy had all deceiv'd, Ajax among the rest. I
with Women's Toys mix'd Arms to move his manly Soul: Nor had the Hero yet
thrown off his Virgin-Dress, when, Goddess-born, I said, as he the Shield and
Spear did hold, Troy reserves itself to fall by thee: Why then delay'st thou to
overcome the mighty Troy? I Hands laid on him, and to brave Deeds sent forth
the Brave: His Feats are therefore mine. I vanquish'd Telephus, fighting with
the Spear, vanquish'd, and begging Life, recover'd him: That Thebes did fall,
is mine. Be too persuaded, that I took Lesbos, Tenedos, and Scyros, and Chryse,
and Cylla, Towns of Apollo. Think too, that the Lyrnessian Walls fell to the
Ground, shaken by my Right Hand: And, not to mention other Things, I gave,
who should the cruel Hector slay? By me the illustrious Hector lies. By those
Arms, by which Achilles was found out, these Arms I ask: Living, I gave them

NOTES.

162. *Præscia venturi genitrix Nereia, &c*] was sought for with Care. And as a Report
Thetis being apprized by an Oracle, that the prevail'd that he was at the Court of *Lycome-*
War of Troy would prove fatal to her Son, *des*, *Ulysses* had the good Luck to discover him
sent him privately to *Lycomedes*, her Brother, by means of the Stratagem here mentioned.
who reigned in the Isle of *Scyros*; where, for This Story however seems to be of later In-
his better Concealment, they disguis'd him in vention, it not being known to *Homer*, who
Women's Apparel. Mean time, as it had gives a different Account of the Manner of
been foretold that Troy could not be taken, *Achilles's* being brought to the Siege of Troy.
unless *Achilles* was present at the Siege, he 429. *Ep*

Arma peto. Vivo dederam, post fata reposco. 180
 Ut dolor unius Danaos pervenit ad omnes;
 Aulidae Euboicam complerunt mille carinae;
 Expectata diu, nulla, aut contraria classi,
 Flamina sunt: duræq; jubent Agamemnona sortes
 Immeritam sævæ natam mactare Dianæ. 185
 Denegat hoc genitor: Divisque irascitur ipsis:
 Atque in rege tamen pater est. Ego mite parentis
 Ingenium verbis ad publica commoda verti.
 Nunc equidem fateor, fassoque ignoscat Atrides;
 Difficilem tenui sub iniquo iudice causam. 190
 Hunc tamen utilitas populi, fraterque, datique
 Summa movet sceptri; laudem ut cum sanguine
 penset.

Mittor & ad matrem: quæ non hortanda, sed astu
 Decipienda fuit. Quo si Telamonius isset,
 Orba suis essent etiamnum lintea ventis. 195

Mittor & Iliacas audax orator ad arces:
 Visaque & intrata est altæ mihi curia Trojæ,
 Plenaque adhuc erat illa viris. Interritus egi,
 Quam mihi mandarât communis Græcia, causam:
 Accusoq; Parin, prædamq; Helenamque reposco;
 Et moveo Priamum, Priamoque Antenora junc-
 tum: 201

At Paris, & fratres, & qui rapuere sub illo,
 Vix tenere manus (scis hoc, Menelaë) nefandas;
 Primaque lux nostri tecum fuit illa pericli.
 Longa referre mora est, quæ consilioque manuque

*Dederam vivo, reposco post fa-
 ta. Ut dolor unius pervenit ad
 omnes Danaos; milleque carinae
 complerunt Euboicam Aulida,
 flamina diu expectata, aut sunt
 nulla, aut contraria classi; du-
 ræq; sortes jubent Agamemnona
 mactare immeritam natam sæ-
 væ Dianæ. Genitor denegat hoc,
 irasciturq; ipsis divis; atq; pa-
 ter est tamen in rege. Ego meis
 verbis verti mite ingenium pa-
 rentis ad publica commoda.
 Nunc equidem fateor, ignoscatq;
 Atrides fasso, tenui difficilem
 causam sub iniquo iudice. Tamen
 utilitas populi, fratrisque, sum-
 maq; dati sceptri movet hunc, ut
 penset laudem cum sanguine.
 Mittor et ad matrem, quæ non
 fuit hortanda, sed decipienda
 astu; quo si Telamonius isset, lin-
 tea essent etiamnum orba suis
 ventis. Mittor et audax orator
 ad Iliacas arces; curiaque altæ
 Trojæ est visa et intrata mihi:
 illaq; erat adhuc plena viris: egi
 interritus causam, quam commu-
 nis Græcia mandarât mihi; ac-
 cusoq; Parin, reposcoq; prædam
 Helenamq; et moveo Priamum,
 Antenoraq; junctum Priamo: at
 Paris, et fratres, et qui sub illo
 rapuere Helenam, vix tenere
 nefandas manus; (scis hoc, Me-
 nelaë) illaq; fuit prima lux nos-
 tri periculi tecum. Mora est lon-
 ga referre quæ feci utiliter con-
 silioque manuque*

TRANSLATION.

him, and, dead, demand them. After the Grief of one had reach'd all our
 Greeks, and now a thousand Ships had fill'd the Euboic Aulis, Winds, long ex-
 pected, are either none or contrary; and the fell Oracles bid Agamemnon sacrifice
 his guiltless Daughter to the fierce Diana. This the Sire denies, and raves against
 the Gods themselves; and in the King the Father is. I, to the public Good, the
 gentle Disposition of the Father sway'd by my fair Words: I now make this Con-
 fession, and let Atrides forgive me, as I do. Before a partial Judge a hard Cause
 I gain'd: Yet the Advantage of the People, and his Brother, and the chief Com-
 mand conferr'd on him, move him to balance Praise with Blood. I am also to the
 Mother sent, not to be gain'd, but sooth'd; whither had Ajax gone, 'till now our
 Sails had been without their Winds. I am also sent a dauntless Orator to Trojan
 Towers: I both saw and enter'd the Senate-House of lofty Troy; and full of
 Heroes yet. Undauntedly I plead the Cause, which Greece in common had to
 me entrusted: And Paris I accuse, demand the Plunder back, and Helen. Priam
 I move, and Antenor too join'd to Priam: But Paris and his Brothers, and who
 under him had ravish'd, scarce held their wicked Hands; (this, Menelaus, thou
 knowest) and that the first Day of our Danger was with thee. It would be long
 to enumerate what by my Counsel and my Valour I usefully perform'd during all

tempore spatiosi belli. Post primas acies, hostes continuere se diu mœnibus urbis, nec fuit ulla copia aperti martis: pugnavimus demum decimo anno. Quid facis interea, qui nosti nil nisi prœlia? quis erat tuus usus? nam si requiris mea facta, insidior hostibus, cingo fossas munimine: consolor socios, ut ferant tœdia longi belli placida mente: doceo, quo modo simus alendi, armandique: mittor, quo usus postulat. Ecce rex, deceptus imagine somni, monitu Jovis, jubet nos dimittere curam incepti belli. Ille potest defendere suam causam auctore. Ajax non sinat hoc, poscatque Pergama delenda, pugnetque, quod potest. Cur non remoratur ituros? cur non capit arma? datque consilium, quod vaga turba sequatur? Hoc non erat nimium illi, nunquam loquenti nisi magna. Quid, quod et ipse fugis? Vidi, puduitque videre, cum tu dares terga, pararesque vela inhonesta. Nec mora: dixi, Quid facitis? quæ dementia concitat vos, ô socii, dimittere captam Trojam? quidve fertis domum decimo anno, nisi dedecus? talibus atque aliis verbis, in quæ ipse dolor fecerat disertum, reduxi aversos de profuga classe. Atrides convocat socios paventes terrore.

Utiliter feci spatiosi tempore belli. 206
Post acies primas, urbis se mœnibus hostes
Continuere diu; nec aperti copia Martis
Ulla fuit. Decimo demum pugnavimus anno.
Quid facis interea, qui nil nisi prœlia nōsti? 210
Quis tuus usus erat; nam si mea facta requiris,
Hostibus insidior, fossas munimine cingo.
Consolor socios, ut longi tœdia belli
Mente ferant placida; doceo, quo simus alendi
Armandique modo: mittor, quo postulat usus.
Ecce Jovis monitu deceptus imagine somni 216
Rex jubet incepti curam dimittere belli.
Ille potest auctore suam defendere causam.
Non sinat hoc Ajax: delendaque Pergama poscat;
Quodque potest, pugnet. Cur non remoratur
ituros? 220
Cur non arma capit? dat, quod vaga turba sequatur?
Non erat hoc nimium, nunquam nisi magna loquenti.
Quid quod & ipse fugis? vidi, puduitque videre,
Cum tu terga dares, inhonestaque vela parares.
Nec mora. Quid facitis, quæ vos dementia, dixi,
Concitat, ô socii, captam dimittere Trojam? 226
Quidve domum fertis decimo, nisi dedecus, anno?
Talibus atque aliis, in quæ dolor ipse disertum
Fecerat, aversos profuga de classe reduxi.
Convocat Atrides socios terrore paventes: 230

TRANSLATION.

the tedious War. After the first Encounters, the Enemy kept long within the Walls, nor was there any Opportunity of open Fight: At length we, in the tenth Year, fought. What do'st thou the while, who nothing know'st but Battles? What was thy Service then? For should'st thou into my Deeds enquire; I lie in Ambush for the Enemy, I fortify the Trenches; I our Allies cheer, with Calmness the Fatigues of a long War to bear: I shew, how we may be supported, and how arm'd; sent I am where Need requires. Lo! by Jove's Advice, the King, deceiv'd by Dream, bids lay aside Care of the War begun. His Part he could defend by the Author of it. Would Ajax disallow it, and demand that Troy be raz'd; and would he fight, the only Thing he can. Why stops he not their Flight? why take not Arms? and suggests not what the unsteady Vulgar may pursue? This had not been too much for one that never speaks, but big. What, that thou did'st fly? I saw, and asham'd I was to see, when thou did'st give thy Back, and did'st prepare dishonourable Sails. Instant I said, What are you all about? What Madness, Friends, thus moves you to quit Troy, already ours? What do you carry Home on the tenth Year, but Shame? With these and the like Words, to which Grief itself had made me eloquent, I from the flying Fleet reduc'd the Greeks averse. The Son of Atreus calls his Friends together, alarm'd with

Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc hiscere quicquam
 Ausit. At ausus erat reges incessere dictis
 Therfites, etiam per me haud impune, protervis.
 Erigor: & trepidos cives exhortor in hostem:
 Amissamque mea virtutem voce reposco. 235
 Tempore ab hoc quodcunque potest fecisse videri
 Fortiter iste, meum est: quem dantem terga re-
 traxi.

Denique de Danaïs quis te laudatve, petitve?
 At sua Tydides mecum communicat acta:
 Me probat; & socio semper confidit Ulyssæ. 240
 Est aliquid, de tot Graiorum millibus, unum
 A Diomede legi. Nec me fors ire jubebat:
 Sic tamen & spreto noctisque, hostisque periclo,
 Ausum eadem, quæ nos, Phrygia de gente Dolona
 Interimo: non ante tamen, quam cuncta coegi
 Prodere, & edidici, quid perfida Troja pararet. 246
 Omnia cognoram: nec, quod specularer, habe-
 bam:

Et jam præmissa poteram cum laude reverti.
 Haud contentus ea, petii tentoria Rhesi:
 Inque suis ipsum castris comitesque peremi. 250
 Atque ita captivo victor votisque potitus
 Ingredior curru lætos imitante triumphos.
 Cujus equos pretium pro nocte poposcerat hostis,
 Arma negate mihi: fueritque benignior Ajax.
 Quid Lycii referam Sarpedonis agmina ferro 255
 Devastata meo? cum multo sanguine fudi

*Nec Telamoniades etiam nunc
 ausit hiscere quicquam. At Ther-
 sites, haud impune etiam per me,
 ausus erat incessere reges proter-
 vis dictis. Erigor, et exhortor
 trepidos cives in hostem; reposco-
 que amissam virtutem mea voce.
 Ab hoc tempore quodcunque iste
 potest videri fecisse fortiter, est
 meum, quem retraxi dantem ter-
 ga. Denique quis de Danaïs lau-
 datve, petitve te? At Tydides
 communicat sua acta mecum,
 probat me, et semper confidit U-
 lyssæ socio. Est aliquid, me unum
 legi à Diomede de tot millibus
 Graiorum. Nec fors jubebat me
 ire: et tamen sic, spreto periculo
 noctisque, hostisque, interim Dolona
 de Phrygia gente, ausum
 eadem quæ nos; non tamen ante-
 quam coegi illum prodere cunc-
 ta, et edidici quid perfida Troja
 pararet. Cognoram omnia, nec
 habebam quod specularer: et po-
 teram jam reverti cum præmissa
 laude. Haud contentus ea, petii
 tentoria Rhesi, peremique ipsum
 comitesque in suis castris. Atque
 victor, potitusque votis, ingre-
 dior captivo curru imitante læ-
 tos triumphos. Negate mihi ar-
 ma hominis, cujus equos hostis
 poposcerat pretium pro nocte:
 Ajaxque fuerit benignior. Quid
 referam agmina Sarpedonis Ly-
 cii devastata meo ferro? Fudi
 cum multo sanguine*

TRANSLATION.

with Terror: Nor still dares Ajax aught to speak. Yet Therfites dar'd with saucy
 Language to attack the Kings, tho' not by me unpunish'd. I rouse and exhort
 my trembling Countrymen against the Foe, and by my Voice reclaim their Con-
 rage lost. From that Time forth, whatever he may seem to have acted bravely, is
 justly mine; whom, giving way, from Flight I drew. In Fine, who of the Greeks
 or praiseth, or who sues to thee? But Diomed with me shares all his Deeds; me he
 approves, always confides, Ulysses his Companion: 'Tis something, of so many
 thousand Greeks, to be by Diomed singled out alone. Nor did the Lot order my
 going forth: Yet thus, fighting the Dangers, and of the Night, and Foe, Dolon,
 of the Phrygian Race, I slay, daring the same Attempt we dar'd; yet not
 before I forc'd him to discover all, and learn'd what treacherous Troy design'd.
 All I had known; nor had I further what to spy: And now I might return with
 my promised Praise. But, not content with this, I sought the Tents of Rhesus,
 and in his very Camp slew him and his Companions. And thus being Victor, and
 my Vows obtain'd, I enter in the captive Chariot, in Manner of a joyful Triumph;
 whose Steeds the Foe demanded, as the Price for one Night's Service. Deny me
 then his Arms; and Ajax deemed be more generous in his Services than I. What
 need I relate the Troops of Lycian Sarpedon, mow'd down by my Sword? With
 much

*Cæranon Iphitiden, et Alas-
tora, Chromiumque, Alcan-
drumque, Haliūque, Noëmo-
naque, Prytanique; dedique
exitio Thoona cum Chersida-
manta, et Charopen, Ennomon-
que actum immitibus fati, ali-
osque quinque minus celebres
procubuerē sub mœnibus urbis
nostra manu. Sunt et mihi, ci-
ves, vulnera pulchra ipso loco;
nec credite vanis verbis. En,
ait, aspiciat; deducitq; vestem
manu; hæc sunt pectora semper
exercita vestris rebus. At Tela-
monius impendit nihil sanguinis
in socios per tot annos, et habet
corpus sine vulnere. Quid tamen
hoc refert, si refert se tulisse ar-
ma pro classe Pelasga contra
Troasque, Jovemque? tulitque,
confiteor; neque enim est meum
maligne detrectare bene facta;
sed nec solus occupet communia,
atque reddat quique aliquem
honorem vobis. Aëtorides, tutus
sub imagine Achillis, reppulit
Troas cum defensore ab carinis
arsuris. Putat etiam se solum
ausum concurrere Hectoreo mar-
ti, oblitus regisque, ducumque,
meique: erat nonus in illo officio,
et prælatus munere fortis. Sed
tamen, fortissime, quis fuit even-
tus vestræ pugnæ? Hector abijt
violatus nullo vulnere. Me mise-
rum! quanto dolore cogor memi-
nisse illius temporis, quo Achil-
les murus Graium*

*Cæranon Iphitiden, Alastoraque, Chromiumque,
Alcandrumque, Haliūque, Noëmonaque, Pry-
tanique,*

*Exitioque dedi cum Chersidamante Thoona, 259
Et Charopen, fatiſq; immitibus Ennomon actum,
Quinque minus celebres nostra sub mœnibus urbis
Procubuerē manu. Sunt & mihi vulnera, cives,
Ipso pulchra loco. Nec vanis credite verbis.
Aspicite en. Vestemque manu deducit; & Hæc
sunt*

*Pectora semper, ait, vestris exercita rebus, 265
At nihil impendit per tot Telamonius annos
Sanguinis in socios: & habet sine vulnere corpus.
Quid tamen hoc refert: si se pro classe Pelasga
Arma tulisse refert contra Troasque, Jovemque?
Confiteorque, tulit; neque enim benefacta maligne
Detrectare meum est; sed nec communia solus 271
Occupet; atque aliquem vobis quoque reddat ho-
norem.*

*Reppulit Aëtorides sub imagine tutus Achillis
Troas ab arsuris cum defensore carinis. 274
Ausum etiam Hectoreo solum concurrere Marti
Se putat, oblitus regisque, ducumque, meique;
Nonus in officio, & prælatus munere fortis.
Sed tamen eventus vestræ, fortissime, pugnæ
Quis fuit? Hector abijt violatus vulnere nullo,
Me miserum! quanto cogor meminisse dolore 280
Temporis illius, quo Graium murus Achilles*

TRANSLATION.

much Blood, I Cæranos, Son of Iphitus, slew, and Alastor, and Chromius, and Alcander, and Halius, and Noëmon, and Prytanis; and to Destruction gave Thoon, and Chersidamas, and Charopes, and Ennomos, push'd on by his relentless Fates: Five of less Renown fell by our Hand under the City-Walls. Countrymen, I too have Wounds, honourable by their Place: Believe not empty Words; here see; and with his Hand pulls down his Vest; and these, he says, are Breasts ever in your Affairs employ'd. But Ajax has not for his Friends, in all these Years, spent one single Drop of Blood; and has a Body without e'er a Wound. Yet what availeth this, if you he tells, he took up Arms for the Pelasgian Fleet against both Jove and Trojans? And, I confess, he did; nor is it mine with Malice to detract from brave Exploits of others: But let him not alone lay Claim to common Feats, but too restore to you some Share of Honour. Patroclus, Aëtor's Descendant, safe under the Appearance of Achilles, repell'd the Trojans from the Ships, just ready to be burnt, with their Defender. He too, unmindful of the King, and Chiefs, and me, imagines he alone in single Combat durst encounter Hector: He was the Ninth in Duty, and prefer'd by Favour of the Lot. But yet, O bravest Chief, what Issue had your Combat? Hector comes off unwounded. Ah! wretched me! with how much Grief am I compell'd to recollect that Time, in which Achilles, the Grecian Bulwark,

Procubuit? nec me lacrymæ, luctusve, timorve
Tardarunt, quin corpus humo sublime referrem s:
His humeris, his, inquam, humeris ego corporu
Achillis 284

Et simul arma tuli : quæ nunc quoque ferre laboro.
Sunt mihi, quæ valeant in talia pondera, vires :
Est animus vestros certe sensurus honores.
Scilicet idcirco pro gnato cæcula mater
Ambtiosa suo fuit, ut cœlesti adona,
Artisopus tantæ, rudis & sine pectore miles 290
Induret ? neque enim clypei cœlamina norit,
Oceanum, & terras, cumque alto sidera cœlo,
Pleiadasque, Hyadasque, immunemque æquoris
Arcton,

Diversasque urbes, nitidumque Orionis ensem.
Postulat ut capiat, quæ non intelligit, arma. 295
Quid ? quod me duri fugientem munera belli
Arguit incepto serum accessisse labori ?
Nec se magnanimo maledicere sentit Achilli ?
Si simulasse vocat crimen ; simulavimus ambo.
Si mora pro culpa est ; ego sum maturior illo. 300
Me pia detinuit conjux : pia mater Achillem :
Primaque sunt illis data tempora, cætera vobis.
Haud timeo, si jam nequeo defendere crimen
Cum tanto commune viro. Deprensus Ulyssis
Ingenio tamen ille ; at non Ajacis Ulysses. 305
Neve in me stolidæ convicia fundere linguæ
Admiremur eum : vobis quoque digna pudore

procubuit? nec lacrymæ, luctusve, timorve, tardarunt me, quin referrem corpus sublime humo. His humeris, his, inquam, humeris, ego tuli corpus Achillis et simul arma, quæ nunc quoque laboro ferre. Sunt mihi vires quæ valeant in talia pondera : est animus certe sensurus vestros honores. Scilicet cæcula mater fuit idcirco ambitiosa pro suo gnato, ut miles rudis et sine pectore indueret cœlestia dona, opus tantæ artis? enim neque norit cœlamina clypei, oceanum, et terras, sideraque cum alto cœlo, Pleiadasque, Hyadasque, Arctonque immunem æquoris, diversasque urbes, nitidumq; ensem Orionis. Postulat ut capiat arma, quæ non intelligit. Quid? quod arguit me fugientem munera duri belli, serum accessisse incepto labori? nec sentit se maledicere magnanimo Achilli? Si vocat crimen simulasse, ambo simulavimus. Si mora est pro culpa, ego sum maturior illo. Pia conjux detinuit me; pia mater Achillem: primaque tempora sunt data illis, cætera vobis. Haud timeo si nequeo jam defendere crimen commune cum tanto viro. Ille tamen est deprensus ingenio Ulyssis; at non Ulysses ingenio Ajacis. Neve admiremur eum fundere in me convicia stolidæ linguæ; obicit vobis quoque digna pudore.

TRANSLATION.

Bulwark, fell ! Nor Tears, or Grief, or Fear, stay'd me from bearing aloft his Body from the Ground : on these my Shoulders, these my very Shoulders, I bore off Achilles's Body with his Arms ; which now I strive to win. I have the Nerves which may suffice for such a Weight, and certainly the Soul that shall resent your Honours. Was then, forsooth, his Mother, the green *Thetis*, ambitious for her Son, that the celestial Gift, the Work of so much Art, a stupid Soldier, without Genius, should put on ? Nor can he understand the Engravings of the Shield ; the Ocean, and the Earth and Stars, with the high Heaven, and Pleiades, and Hyades, and the Bear undipt in the Sea, and the two differing Towns, and Orion's glittering Sword: Arms he insists to have, he does not understand. What, that he charges me the Service of the toilsome War declining, and to have join'd late the Toil begun ? And does he not perceive, that he in this the brave Achilles does defame ? If then to have dissembled, this he call a Crime, we both dissembled : If Delay stand for a Fault, I earlier was than he. Me a fond Wife detain'd, Achilles a fond Mother : To them were the first Times, to you the rest assign'd. I'm under no Concern, if now I cannot ward that Charge, common to me with him, a Man so great : Yet he was by Ulysses's Wit found out ; Ulysses not by Ajax's. And, that we may not wonder at his pouring out on me the foul Reproaches of his silly Tongue, he too objects

An. est turpe mihi accusasse Palameden falso crimine, et decorum vobis damnasse eum? sed neque Naupliades valuit defendere facinus tantum, tamq; patens; nec vos audistis solum crimina in illo, sed vidistis; objectaque patebant pretio. Nec merui esse reus quod Vulcania Lemnos habet Pœantiaden. Defendite vestrum factum; enim consensistis. Nec negabo mei suasse, ut subtraheret se labori bellicue, viæque, tentaretque lenire feros dolores rsquie. Paruit, et vivit. Hæc sententia non erat tantum fida, sed et felix, cum sit satis esse fidelem. Quem quoniam vates poscunt ad delenda Pergama, ne mandate hoc mihi. Telamonius ibit melius; mollietque eloquio virum furem morbis iraque; aut callidus producet aliqua arte. Simois fluet retro, et Ide stabit sine frondibus, et Achaia promittet auxilium Trojæ, antequam meo pectore cessante pro vestris rebus solertia stolidi Ajacis profit Danaïs. Licet, dure Philoctete, sis infestus sociis, regique, mihique, licet execrere, devoveasque meum caput sine fine, cupiasque me forte dari tibi dolenti, haurireq; nostrum cruorem; (utque copia tui fiat mihi, sic copia nostri fiat tibi)

Objicit. An falso Palameden crimine turpe Accusasse mihi, vobis damnasse decorum est? Sed neque Naupliades facinus defendere tantum, Tamque patens valuit: nec vos audistis in illo Crimina; vidistis: pretioque objecta patebant. Nec Pœantiaden quod habet Vulcania Lemnos, Esse reus merui. Factum defendite vestrum: Consensistis enim. Nec me suasse negabo, Ut se subtraheret bellicue, viæque labori, Tentaretque feros requie lenire dolores. Paruit; & vivit. Non hæc sententia tantum Fida, sed & felix; cum sit satis, esse fidelem: Quem quoniam vates delenda ad Pergama poscunt; Ne mandate mihi. Melius Telamonius ibit; Eloquentiaque virum morbis iraque furem Molliet: aut aliqua producet callidus arte. Ante retro Simois fluet, & sine frondibus Ide Stabit, & auxilium promittet Achaia Trojæ; Quam, cessante meo pro vestris pectore rebus, Ajacis stolidi Danaïs solertia profit. Sis licet infestus sociis, regique, mihique, Dure Philoctete; licet execrere, meumque Devoveas sine fine caput; cupiasque dolenti Me tibi fortè dari, nostrumque haurire cruorem: Utque tui mihi, sic fiat tibi copia nostri: Te tamen aggrediar; mecumque reducere nitar.

tamen aggrediar te, nitarque reducere mecum.

TRANSLATION.

objects to you Shame-worthy Things. Is it base for me with a false Crime to have charged Palamedes, honourable for you to have condemn'd him? But neither could *Palamedes*, Nauplius' Son, so great, so evident, a Crime defend: Nor did you hear, but see the Crimes in him; and by the Bribe the Charge was manifest. Neither have I deserved to bear the Guilt, that the Vulcanian Lemnos holds *Philoctetes*, Pœan's Son: Greeks, your own Act defend; for you consented: Nor that I advised, shall I deny, him to withdraw from the Toil, and of the War, and Voyage, and try to assuage by Rest his cruel Pains. He obey'd, and liveth still. This Advice not only faithful was, but fortunate also; though it sufficeth to be faithful. Whom since our Prophets, Pergamus to raze, demand, charge not me therewith. The Son of Telamon will better go, and soften by his Eloquence the Hero, mad with Distemper and Resentment; or shrewdly by some Wile will draw him thence: Sooner will Simois backward flow, and Ida stand without it's Leaves, and Greece to Troy Assistance promise, than, my Breast ceasing for your Interest, the Wit of stupid Ajax can the Greeks avail. Tho' thou, dire *Philoctetes*, be incens'd against the Allies, and King, and me; tho' thou curse and devote my Head incessant, and desire I might in thy Anguish chance to meet thee, and to draw my Blood: And as I might have thee in my Power, so thou have me in thine; yet I'll attempt thee, and endeavour to bring thee back with me.

And

Tamque tuis potiar (faveat Fortuna) sagittis; 334
 Quam sum Dardanio, quem cepi, vate potitus;
 Quam responsa Deum, Trojanaque fata retexi:
 Quam rapui Phrygiæ signum penetrale Minervæ
 Hostibus è mediis. Et se mihi comparat Ajax?
 Nempe capi Trojam prohibebant fata sine illo.
 Fortis ubi est Ajax? ubi sunt ingentia magni 340
 Verba viri? cur hic metuis? cur audet Ulysses
 Ire per excubias, & se committere nocti?
 Perque feros enses, non tantum mœnia Troûm,
 Verum etiam summas arces intrare: suaque
 Eripere æde Deam: raptamq; efferre per hostes?
 Quæ nisi fecissem, frustra Telamone creatus 346
 Gestâsset læva taurorum tergora septem.
 Illa nocte mihi Trojæ victoria parta est:
 Pergama tum vici, cum vinci posse coëgi.
 Desine Tydiden vultuque & murmure nobis 350
 Ostentare meum. Pars est sua laudis in illis.
 Nec tu, cum socia clypeum pro classe tenebas,
 Solus eras; tibi turba comes, mihi contigit unus;
 Qui, nisi pugnacem sciret sapiente minorem
 Esse, nec indomitæ deberi præmia dextræ, 355
 Ipse quoque hæc peteret; peteret moderatior Ajax,
 Eurypilusque ferox, claroque Andremon natus:
 Nec minus Idomeneus, patriaque creatus eadem
 Meriones: peteret majoris frater Atridæ.
 Quippe manu fortes (nec sunt tibi Marte secundi)

*Tamq; potiar tuis sagittis (fa-
 veat fortuna) quam sum poti-
 tus vate Dardanio, quem cepi;
 quam retexi responsa deum, Tro-
 janaq; fata, quam rapui e me-
 diis hostibus penetrale signum
 Phrygiæ Minervæ. Et Ajax
 comparat se mihi? nempe fata
 prohibebant Trojam capi sine
 illo. Ubi est fortis Ajax? ubi
 sunt ingentia verba magni vi-
 ri? cur metuis hic? cur Ulysses
 audet ire per excubias, et com-
 mittere se nocti? intrareq; per
 feros enses, non tantum mœnia
 Troûm, verum etiam summas
 arces, eripereq; deam sua æde:
 efferreque raptam per hostes?
 quæ nisi fecissem, frustra crea-
 tus Telamone gestâsset septem
 tergora taurorum læva. Victo-
 ria Trojæ parta est mihi illa
 nocte, tum vici Pergama, cum
 coegi ea posse vinci. Desine os-
 tentare nobis meum Tydiden vul-
 tuque et murmure. Est sua pars
 laudis in illis. Nec tu eras solus,
 cum tenebas clypeum pro socia
 classe: turba contigit comes tibi,
 unus mihi; qui nisi sciret pugna-
 cem esse minorem sapiente, nec
 præmia deberi indomitæ dex-
 træ, ipse quoque peteret hæc; A-
 jax moderatior peteret, Eurypi-
 lusque ferox, natusq; claro An-
 dremon: nec minus Idomeneus,
 Merionesque creatus eadem pa-*

tria, fraterque majoris Atridæ peteret. Quippe fortes manu (nec sunt secundi tibi marte)

TRANSLATION.

And so, Fortune favour, be Master of thy Arrows, as of the Trojan Prophet, whom I took; and as the Answers of the Gods discover'd, and the Fate of Troy, and as I carried off the secret Statue of the Phrygian Pallas from amidst the Foe. And does Ajax then himself compare with me? The Fates, it seems, forbid the taking Troy without it: Where is the valiant Ajax? Where are the mighty Man's big Words? Why art thou here afraid? Why dares Ulysses venture thro' the Guards, and trust himself to Night? and thro' fell Swords to enter Trojan Walls not only, but even their highest Citadel, and snatch the Goddess from her Shrine, and, snatch'd, convey her off amidst the Foe? Which had not I perform'd, in vain, on his Left Arm, had Ajax bore the Hides of seven Bulls. That Night Troy's Conquest was my Purchase: I Pergamus then conquer'd, when I forc'd it to be conquerable. Cease by thy Looks and Muttering to shew me Tydeus's Son. He has his Share of Glory. Nor wast thou alone, when for the allied Fleet thou heldest out the Shield; thou hadst a Multitude, I but one alone; who, did he not well know a fighting Man less valuable than the wise, nor such Reward due to bare Force untam'd, would himself sue for them too; the more moderate Ajax would, and fierce Eurypilus, and fam'd Andremon's Son: Nor less, Idomeneus, and Merion, from the same Country sprung; the Brother of the elder Atrides would too put in his Claim. Tho' all in Action brave, (nor second to thee in War)

cessere meis consiliis. Est tibi dextera utilis bello, est ingenium, quod eget moderamine nostri. Tu geris vires sine mente: cura futuri est mihi. Tu potes pugnare, Atrides eligit tempora pugnandi mecum. Tu prodes tantum corpore, nos animo: quantoque qui temperat ratem anteit officium remigis; quanto dux est major milite; tanto ego supero te. Nec non in nostro corpore, pectora sunt potiora manu; omnis vigor est in illis. At vos, ô Proceres, date præmia vestro vigili. Proque cura tot annorum, quos egi anxius, reddite hunc titulum pensandum nostris meritis. Labor est jam in fine; removi obstantia fata; cepique alta Pergama, faciendo ea posse capi. Oro nunc per socias spes, casuraque moenia Trœum, perque deos quos nuper ademi hosti; per si quid superest quod sit agendum sapienter, si quid audax exque præcipiti sit adhuc petendum; si putatis aliquid restare fatis Trœæ, este memores mei; aut si non datis arma mihi, date huic; et ostendit fatale signum Minervæ.

Manus procerum est mota: et quid facundia posset patuisse; disertusque tulit arma feris viri.

Consiliis cessere meis. Tibi dextera bello
Utilis; ingenium est, quod eget moderamine
nostri.

Tu vires sine mente geris, mihi cura futuri est.
Tu pugnare potes: pugnandi tempora mecum
Eligit Atrides. Tu tantum corpore prodes;
Nos animo. Quantoque ratem qui temperat,
anteit

Remigis officium; quanto dux milite major;
Tanto ego te supero. Nec non in corpore nostro
Pectora sunt potiora manu. Vigor omnis in illis,
At vos, ô Proceres, vigili date præmia vestro;
Proque tot annorum cura, quos anxius egi,
Hunc titulum meritis pensandum reddite nostris.
Jam labor in fine est. Obstantia fata removi:
Altaque, posse capi faciendo, Pergama cepi.
Per spes nunc socias, casuraque moenia Trœum,
Perque Deos oro, quos hosti nuper ademi:
Per, si quid superest, quod sit sapienter agendum;

Si quid adhuc audax, ex præcipitique petendum;
Si Trœæ fatis aliquid restare putatis;

Este mei memores: aut si mihi non datis arma;
Huic date. Et ostendit signum fatale Minervæ.

Mota manus procerum est; &, quid facundia
posset,

Re patuit: fortisque viri tulit arma disertus.

TRANSLATION.

they to my Wisdom yielded. A Hand thou hast of Use in War, but Head that wanteth our Direction: Brawn without Brain thou hast; mine the Care is of Futurity. Thou can'st fight, 'tis true; but with me the Son of Atreus the Times of fighting chuses. Thou only dost avail in Body; I in Mind: And by how much the Man who steers the Ship excels the Rower's Part, and by how much the General is greater than the common Soldier, so much I thee excel: There also in my Body lodges a Soul, better far than Hands; in it is all my Vigor. But now, you Chiefs, reward your trusty Watchman; and, for the Care of Years so many, which I have anxious spent, grant now this Honour, ballanc'd by our Deserts. Our Toil is now in it's Close: I have the withstanding Fates remov'd, and taken lofty Troy, by being made liable to Conquest. Now by our common Hopes and falling Walls of Troy, and by the Gods, I lately from the Enemy took; by what, if any thing remains by Wisdom to be done, if any thing adventurous still and hazardous; if you can think of any thing still wanting to the Fates of Troy, I ask, remember me; or, if to me the Arms you give not, give them at least to this; and shews Minerva's fatal Statue.

The Chiefs were moved all to a Man; and then in Fact appear'd, what Eloquence could do; and thus the Eloquent the Arms of the Brave did win. And he,
who

Hectora qui solus, qui ferrum, ignemque, Jovemq;
Sustinuit toties : unam non sustinet iram : 385
Invictumque virum vincit dolor. Arripit enssem :
Et Meus hic certe est. An & hunc sibi poscet
Ulysses ?

Hoc, ait, utendum est in me mihi : quique cruore
Sæpe Phrygum maduit, domini nunc cæde ma-
debit : 389

Ne quisquam Ajacem possit superare, nisi Ajax.
Dixit : & in pectus tum denique vulnera passum,
Qua patuit ferro, letalem condidit enssem :
Nec valere manus infixum educere telum,
Expulit ipse cruor. Rubefactaque sanguine tellus
Purpureum viridi genuit de cespite florem, 395
Qui prius Oebalio fuerat de vulnere natus.
Litera communis mediis pueroque, viroque
Inscripta est foliis : hæc nominis, illa querelæ.

VII. Victor ad Hypsipiles patriam, clarique
Thoantis,

Et veterum terras infames cæde virorum 400
Vela dat ; ut referat, Tirynthia tela, sagittas.
Quæ postquam ad Graios domino comitante re-
vexit ;

Imposita est sero tandem manus ultima bello.
Troja simul Priamusque cadunt : Priameïa conjux
Perdidit infelix hominis post omnia formam, 405
Externasque novo latratu terruit auras.
Longus in angustum qua clauditur Hellespontus,

*Qui solus sustinuit Hectora, qui
toties sustinuit ferrum, ignem-
que, Jovemque, non sustinet u-
nam iram : dolorque vincit in-
victum virum. Arripit enssem, et
ait hic certe est meus. An Ulysses
poscet et hunc sibi ? Hoc est uten-
dum mihi in me, quique sæpe
maduit cruore Phrygum, made-
bit nunc cæde domini ; ne quis-
quam nisi Ajax possit superare
Ajacem. Dixit : et condidit le-
talem enssem in pectus, tum deni-
que passum vulnera qua patuit
ferro ; nec manus valere edu-
cere infixum telum. Ipse cruor
expulit ; tellusq; tabefacta san-
guine, genuit purpureum florem
de viridi cespite, qui prius fue-
rat natus de vulnere Oebalio.
Litera communis pueroque viro-
que, est inscripta mediis foliis :
hæc nominis, illa querelæ.*

*2. Victor dat vela ad pa-
triam Hypsipyles, clarique Tho-
antis, et terras infames cæde
veterum virorum, ut referat
sagittas, Tirynthia tela. Quæ
postquam revexit ad Graios,
domino comitante, ultima manus
est tandem imposita sero bello.
Troja Priamus ; simul cadunt.
Priameïaq; conjux infelix, post
omnia, perdidit formam homi-
nis, terruitque externas auras
novo latratu. Qua longus Hel-
lespontus clauditur in angustum
fretum,*

TRANSLATION.

who Hector, Sword, and Fire, and Jove, had stood so often, and alone, can now
not his own Wrath alone sustain ; and Grief o'ercomes the unconquerable Man.
His Sword he snatches : And sure this is mine ! or will Ulysses claim this also for
himself ? This I must on myself employ ; and what has often moistened been with
Blood of Phrygians, shall now be moistened with it's Owner's Blood ; that none,
but Ajax's Self, may Ajax conquer. He spoke ; and plung'd the fatal Sword into
his Breast, then for the first Time wounded, where it lay open to the Sword : nor
could his Hands pull back the Sword infix'd : The Blood itself did push it out.
And now the Earth, made red with Blood, produc'd from the green Turf a purple
Flower, which formerly had sprung from the Oebalian Wound : And Letters,
common to the Boy and Hero, are on the Leaves inscrib'd ; this, of the Name ;
that, of the Grief.

II. The Conqueror set sail for Hypsipyle, and famous Thoas' Country, the
Land distain'd with Blood of former Husbands ; thence to bring the Arrows, the
Tirynthian Weapons ; which after he, their Lord attending too, had brought back
to the Greeks, the last Hand now is put at length to the late War : At once fall
Troy and Priam. Priam's Wife, unhappy She ! lost, after all, her Woman's
Form, and foreign Air affrighted with unusual Barkings. Where the long Hel-

*Ilion ardebat; neque ignis ad-
 hac confederat: araque Jovis
 combiberat exiguum cruorem se-
 nis Priami. Antistita Phœbi,
 tractata comis, tendebat ad
 æthera palmas non profecturas.
 Victores Graii trahunt Darda-
 nidas matres, amplexas, dum li-
 cet, signa patriorum deorum; te-
 nentesque succensa templa, in-
 vidiosa præmia. Aftyanax mit-
 titur de illis turribus, unde so-
 lebat sæpe videre patrem, mon-
 stratum à matre, pugnantem pro
 se, et tuentem proavita regna.
 Jamque Boreas suadet viam,
 motaque carbasa sonant secundo
 flatu: navita jubet uti ventis.
 Troades clamant, vale Troja,
 rapimur; dantque oscula terræ,
 et relinquunt fumantia tecta pa-
 triæ. Hecube (miserabile visu)
 inventa in mediis sepulchris na-
 torum, ultima conscendit clas-
 sem. Dulichiæ manus traxere
 prensantem tumulos, atque dan-
 tem oscula ossibus. Tamen hausit
 cineres unius Hectoris, tulitque
 haustos cineres secum in sinu.
 Relinquit in tumulo Hectoris ca-
 num crinem de vertice, crinem
 lacrymasque, inopes inferias.
 Est contraria Phrygiæ, ubi
 Troja fuit, tellus,*

*Ilion ardebat; neque adhuc confederat ignis:
 Exiguumque senis Priami Jovis ara cruorem
 Combiberat. Tractata comis antistita Phœbi. 410
 Non profecturas tendebat ad æthera palmas.
 Dardanidas matres patriorum signa Deorum
 Dum licet amplexas, succensaque templa tenentes,
 Invidiosa trahunt victores præmia Graii.
 Mittitur Aftyanax illis de turribus, unde 415
 Pugnantem pro se proavitaque regna tuentem
 Sæpe videre patrem, monstratum à matre, so-
 lebat.*

*Jamque viam suadet Boreas; flatuque secundo
 Carbasa mota sonant: jubet uti navita ventis.
 Troja, vale; rapimur, clamant: dantque oscula
 terræ 420*

*Troades: & patriæ fumantia tecta relinquunt.
 Ultima conscendit classem (miserabile visu)
 In mediis Hecube natorum inventa sepulchris.
 Prensantem tumulos, atque ossibus oscula dan-
 tem 424*

*Dulichiæ traxere manus: tamen unius hausit,
 Inque sinu cineres secum tulit Hectoris haustos.
 Hectoris in tumulo canum de vertice crinem,
 Inferias inopes, crinem, lacrymasque relinquit.
 Est, ubi Troja fuit, Phrygiæ contraria tellus,*

TRANSLATION.

Iespont runs narrowing, Troy was all on Flames; nor had the Flames yet ceas'd.
 And now Jove's Altar had drank up the little Blood still left in aged Priam's Veins.
 Apollo's Priestess, dragg'd by the Hair, stretch'd her unavailing Hands to Heaven.
 The victor Greeks do drag along Dardanian Matrons, their invidious Prey, em-
 bracing, whilst they can, the Statues of their Country Gods, and keeping in the
 Temples, tho' on Fire. Down from those Towers Aftyanax is thrown, whence
 he was often wont to see his Father, by his Mother shewn, fighting for himself,
 and bravely defending his paternal Kingdom. Now Boreas calls to Sea, and Sails,
 wav'd with a prosperous Gale, resound; the Sailor bids them use the Wind.
 Dear Troy, adieu! the Trojan Women cry; we now are hurried off: Then they
 kiss the Earth, and quit the smoking Houses of their Country: Last goes aboard
 the Fleet, a melancholy Sight! Hecuba, found amidst her Children's Sepulchres,
 Dulichian Hands dragg'd away, grasping their Tombs, and giving Kisses to their
 mould'ring Bones: Yet one's, her Hector's, Ashes she took out; and, taken, car-
 ried in her Bosom with her. On Hector's Tomb she leaves the grey Hairs from
 her Head; poor Offering this; her Hairs and Tears. There is, oppos'd to Phry-
 gia, where Troy had stood, a Land inhabited by Bistonian Men. There the rich

NOTES.

429. *Est ubi Troja fuit Phrygiæ &c.*] Ovid [Misfortunes of Priam's Family, in a Manner
 in this Fable, and those which follow, recounts that agrees pretty much with the Truth of
 some of the Adventures which happened after History.

the Taking of Troy; and touches here the

Bistoniis habitata viris. Polymnestoris illic 430
Regia dives erat, cui te commisit alendum
Clam, Polydore, pater, Phrygiisque removit ab
armis.

Consilium sapiens: sceleris nisi præmia magnas
Adjecisset opes, animi irritamen avari. 434

Ut cecidit Fortuna Phrygum, capit impius ensem
Rex Thracum, juguloque suo defigit alumni:
Et tanquam tolli cum corpore crimina possent,
Exanimem è scopulo subjectas misit in undas.

Littore Threicio classem religarat Atrides, 439
Dum mare pacatum, dum ventus amicior esset.

Hic subito, quantus, cum viveret, esse solebat,
Exit humo late rupta, similisque minaci

Temporis illius vultum referebat Achilles,
Quo ferus injusto petiit Agamemnona ferro:

Immemoresque mei disceditis, inquit, Achivi? 445
Obrutaque est mecum virtutis gratia nostræ?

Ne facite. Utque meum non sit sine honore se-
pulchrum,

Placet Achilleos mactata Polyxena Manes.
Dixit; &, immiti fociis parentibus umbræ,

Rapta sinu matris, quam jam prope sola fovebat,
Fortis, & infelix, & plusquam foemina, virgo 451

Ducitur ad tumulum; diroque fit hostia busto.
Quæ memor ipsa sui, postquam crudelibus aris

Admota est; sensitque sibi fera sacra parari;

*habitata Bistoniis viris. Divæ
regia Polymnestoris erat illic, cui
pater tuus Polydore clam commi-
sit te alendum, removitq; ab ar-
mis Phrygiis. Sapiens consilium,
nisi adjecisset magnas opes præ-
mia sceleris, et irritamen avari
animi. Ut fortuna Phrygum
cecidit, impius rex Thracum ca-
pit ensem, defigitque jugulo sui
alumni; et tanquam crimina
possent tolli cum corpore, misit
exanimem è scopulo in subjectas
undas. Atrides religarat clas-
sem Threicio littore, dum mare
esset pacatum, dum ventus ami-
cior. Hic subito Achilles, quan-
tus solebat esse cum viveret, exit
humo rupta late, similisque mi-
naci, referebat vultum illius
temporis, quo ferus petiit Aga-
memnona injusto ferro. Inquit-
que, Achivi, disceditis imme-
mores mei? Estque gratia nos-
træ virtutis obruta mecum? Ne
facite; utque meum sepulchrum
non sit sine honore, Polyxena
mactata placet manes Achilleos.
Dixit: et sociis parentibus im-
miti umbræ, virgo fortis, et in-
felix, et plusquam foemina, rap-
ta sinu matris, quam prope sola
jam fovebat, ducitur ad tumu-
lum, siq; hostia diro busto. Quæ
ipsa memor sui, postquam est ad-
mota crudelibus aris; sensitque
fera sacra parari sibi;*

TRANSLATION.

Palace was of Polymnestor, to whom thy Father, Polydorus, committed thee to
be in Privacy brought up, and far remov'd from Phrygian Arms: A wise Pre-
caution this! had he not too great Riches added; the Prize of Wickedness, the
Incentive of a covetous Mind. As Phrygian Fortune fell, the wicked King of
Thracians takes the Sword, and plunges in his Foster's Throat; and as if Crimes
could with the Body be removed, he threw it lifeless from a Rock into the subject
Waters. On Thracian Shore Atrides moor'd his Fleet, 'till Seas were calm, 'till
Winds more friendly prov'd. Here, on a sudden, Achilles, great as when alive,
bursts forth from the wide-broken Ground; and, like one threatening, reviv'd the
Sternness of that Time, in which he wildly Agamemnon did with his lawless
Sword attack. And, Greeks, said he, do you depart unmindful thus of me? and
is the grateful Memory of my Virtue buried with myself? Do not so. And, that
my Sepulchre may not without it's Honour be, let Polyxena slain appease Achil-
les' Ghost. He said; and his confederate Friends his savage Ghost obeying, the
gallant and unhappy Maid, and more than Woman, snatch'd from her Mother's
Bosom, whom she, now almost forlorn, did cherish, is led to the Tomb, and made
a Sacrifice at his dire Bust. Who, mindful of herself, after being brought to the
fell Altars, and perceiving the cruel Rites prepared, and viewing Neoptolemus
standing

utque vidit Neoptolemum stantem, tenentemque ferrum, figentemque lumina in suo vultu, dixit: Utere jamdudum generoso sanguine. Mora nulla est, at tu conde telum meo jugulo vel pectore, simulque retexit jugulum pectusque. Scilicet aut Polyxena ferrem servire ulli, aut ullum numen placabitur per tale sacrum. Vellem tantum mea mors posset fallere matrem. Mater obest; minuitque gaudia necis mihi; quamvis non mea mors, verum sua vita, sit gemenda illi. Vos modo, si peto justa, este procul, ne adeam non libera Stygios manes; removeteque manus viriles virgineo tactu. Liber sanguis erit acceptior illi, quisquis is est, quem paratis placare mea cæde. Si tamen ultima vota nostri oris movent quos, filia regis Priami, non captiva, rogat vos: reddite corpus inemptum genitrici, neve redimat triste jus sepulchri auro, sed lachrymis; tunc cum poterat redimebat et auro. Dixerat: At populus non tenet lacrymas, quas illa tenebat. Ipse etiam sacerdos flens, invitulq; rupit præbita præcordia conjecto ferro. Illa labens super terram defecto poplite, pertulit intrepidus vultus ad novissima fata. Tunc quoque, fuit cura illi, cum caderet, velare partes tegendas,

Utque Neoptolemum stantem, ferrumque tenentem,

Inque suo vidit figentem lumina vultu; Utere jamdudum generoso sanguine, dixit.

Nulla mora est. Aut tu jugulo, vel pectore telum Conde meo: jugulumque simul pectusque retexit.

Scilicet aut ulli servire Polyxena ferrem; Aut per tale sacrum numen placabitur ullum.

Mors tantum vellem matrem mea fallere posset. Mater obest; minuitque necis mihi gaudia.

Quamvis

Non mea mors illi, verum sua vita gemenda est. Vos modo, ne Stygios adeam non libera Manes,

Este procul; si justa peto: tactuque viriles Virgineo removete manus. Acceptior illi,

Quisquis is est, quem cæde mea placare paratis, Liber erit sanguis. Si quos tamen ultima nostri

Vota movent oris; Priami vos filia regis, Non captiva, rogat, genitrici corpus inemptum

Reddite: neve auro redimat jus triste sepulchri, Sed lachrymis. Tunc, cum poterat, redimebat & auro.

Dixerat. At populus lachrymas, quas illa tenebat, Non tenet. Ipse etiam flens invitulque sacerdos

Præbita conjecto rupit præcordia ferro. Illa, super terram defecto poplite labens,

Pertulit intrepidus ad fata novissima vultus. Tunc quoque cura fuit partes velare tegendas,

TRANSLATION.

standing before her, holding the Knife, and fixing his Eyes upon her Countenance, said; Use quick my generous Blood; in me is no Delay: Plunge thy Knife or in my Throat or Breast; and at the Instant she laid bare her Throat and Breast. As if or I, Polyxena, could bear being Slave to any, or any Deity shall be by such a Sacrifice appeas'd. I could only wish my Death might escape the Notice of my Mother: 'Tis my Mother does impede, and 'tis she lessens, the Joys of my Death; tho' not my Death, but her own Life, should be lamented by her. Only stand you aloof, that I may to the Stygian Ghosts go free: If I demand what's just, restrain the Hands of Man from Virgin Touch; more acceptable to him, whoe'er he is, whom you design to appease by killing me, will free Blood be. Yet, if any one the last Vows of our Lips do move, (the Daughter of King Priam, not a Captive, fues) return the Corse unransom'd to my Mother; nor let her with Gold, but Tears, redeem the melancholy Privilege of a Grave: Then, when she could, she did with Gold redeem. She spoke: But the Tears, from which herself refrain'd, the Crowd did not: The Priest himself, too weeping, and unwilling, burst her offer'd Breast by plunging in his Steel. She, sinking on the Earth, her Hams now failing her, bore to the very last a Countenance undaunted: Then too her Care was, Parts to be veil'd to veil, when she should fall; and to keep up the Grace of her

chaste

Cum caderet ; castique decus servare pudoris. 480
Troades excipiunt, deploratosque recensent
Priamidas : & quid dederit domus una cruoris.
Teq; gemunt, virgo ; teq; ô modo regia conjux ;
Regia dicta parens, Asiæ florentis imago ; 484
Nunc etiam prædæ mala fors : quam victor Ulysses
Esse suam nollet, nisi quod tamen Hectora partu
Edideras. Dominum matri vix repperit Hector.
Quæ corpus complexa animæ tam fortis inane,
Quas toties patriæ dederat, natisque, viroque,
Huic quoque dat lachrymas ; lachrymas in vulnera
fundit; 490
Osculaque ore legit, consuetaque pectora plangit :
Canitiemque suam concreto in sanguine verrens,
Plura quidem, sed & hæc, laniato pectore dixit :
Nata tuæ (quid enim superest ?) dolor ultime
matri, 494
Nata, jaces : videoque tuum mea vulnera vulnus.
En, ne perdiderim quemquam sine cæde meorum,
Tu quoque vulnus habes. At te, quia foemina,
rebar
A ferro tutam : cecidisti & foemina ferro.
Totque tuos idem fratres, te perdidit idem,
Exitium Trojæ nostrique orbator, Achilles. 500
At postquam cecidit Paridis, Phœbique sagittis :
Nunc certe, dixi, non est metuendus Achilles.
Nunc quoq; mî metuendus erat. Cinis ipse sepulti
In genus hoc sævit : tumulo quoq; sensimus hostem.

*servareque decus, casti pudoris.
Troades excipiunt: recensentq;
deploratos Priamidas, et quid
cruoris una domus dederit: ge-
muntque te, virgo, teque ô modo
dicta regia conjux, regia pa-
rens, imago florentis Asiæ; nunc
etiam mala fors prædæ: quam
victor Ulysses nollet esse suam;
nisi quod tamen edideras Hec-
tor a partu: Hector vix repperit
dominum matri. Quæ complexa
inane corpus tam fortis animæ,
dat huic quæque lacrymas quas
toties dederat patriæ, natisque,
viroque: fundit lacrymas in
vulnera, legitque oscula ore,
plangitq; consueta pectora, ver-
rensq; suam canitiem in concreto
sanguine dixit quidem plura;
sed et hæc laniato pectore. Nata,
ultime dolor (enim quid superest?)
tuæ matri, nata jaces: videoq;
tuum vulnus, mea vulnera. En
ne perdiderim quemquam meo-
rum sine vulnere, tu quoq; habes
vulnus. At rebar te tutam a ferro
quia eras foemina: et foe-
mina, cecidisti ferro. Idemque
Achilles, exitium Trojæ, orba-
torque nostri, qui perdidit tot
tuos fratres, perdidit etiam te:
At postquam cecidit sagittis Pa-
ridis Phœbique, dixi; nunc certe
Achilles non est metuendus. Nunc
quoq; erat metuendus mihi. Ipse
cinis sepulti sævit in hoc genus:
sensimus hostem quoque tumulo:*

TRANSLATION.

chaste Modesty. The Trojan Matrons the Corse receive, and reckon up the un-
happy Priam's Children, and what Expence of Blood one House had made: And
thee, Oh Virgin, they lament; and thee, *Hecuba*, lately call'd a royal Consort,
a royal Parent, of flourishing Asia the Resemblance, but now a sorry Lot of
Plunder; which the Conqueror Ulysses would refuse for his, but that thou had'st
brought Hector forth; and scarce did Hector for his Mother find a Master: Who,
embracing the Body stript of a Soul so brave, gives this too Tears, which she had
before so often given to her Country, Children, and Husband; and pours her
Tears into her Daughter's Wounds, and kisses her, and beats her now accusom'd
Breast; and, trailing her grey Hairs in clotted Blood, more Words she utter'd;
but these also, tearing her Breast: Oh Daughter! (for what else remains?) thou last
Affliction to thy Mother! Daughter, thou art laid in Death; I already see thy
Wound my Wound to be: Lo! lest I should any of my Children without Slaughter
lose, thou too do'st bleed. But thee, because a Woman, I thought secure from
Steel; thou too, a Woman, fallest by the Sword: The same Achilles, the Ruin
of Troy and my Bereaver, has destroy'd thy many Brothers, and thee too. But
after that he had by Paris' and Apollo's Arrows fallen, Now sure, said I, Achilles
is no longer to be fear'd; yet now too was to be fear'd by me: The very Ashes of
him, buried, still rage against this our Family, and we have found him even in
the

*Fui fœcunda Æacidæ: ingens
Ilion jacet, cladesque publica est
finita gravi eventu; si tamen fi-
nita. Pergama restant mihi soli,
meusque dolor est in cursu. Modo
maxima rerum, potens tot gene-
ris, natisque, nuribusque, viroque,
nunc exul, inops, avulsa
tumulis meorum, trabor munus
Penelopæ: quæ ostendens me tra-
hentem data pensa Ithacis ma-
tribus, dicet: hæc est illa clara
parens Hectoris; hæc est Pria-
meia conjux. Postq; tot amissos,
tu quæ sola levabas materni
luctus, nunc piasti busta busta.
Peperi inferias hosti: qua resto
ferrea? quidve moror? quo ser-
vas me, damnosa senectus? quid,
Dî crudeles, differtis vivacem
anum, nisi quo cernam nova fu-
nera? quis putaret Priamum
posse dici felicem post diruta Per-
gama? felix sua morte, nec as-
picit te mea nata peremptam, et
reliquit pariter vitam regnum-
que. At puto, regia virgo, do-
tabere funeribus, tuumque cor-
pus condetur avitis monumentis.
Hæc non est fortuna domus. Fle-
tus, munera matris, haustusque
peregrinæ arenæ contingent ti-
bi. Perdidimus omnia. Superest
cur sustineam vivere in breve
tempus, proles gratissima matri,
Polydorus, nunc solus, quon-
dam minimus de virili stirpe,*

*Æacidæ fœcunda fui. Jacet Ilion ingens: 505
Eventuque gravi finita est publica clades;
Si finita tamen. Soli mihi Pergama restant:
In cursuque meus dolor est. Modo maxima rerum,
Tot generis, natisq; potens, nuribusque, viroque,
Nunc trahor exul, inops, tumulis avulsa meo-
rum, 510
Penelopæ munus. Quæ me data pensa trahentem
Matribus ostendens Ithacis, Hæc Hectoris illa est
Clara parens: hæc est, dicet, Priameia conjux.
Postque tot amissos tu nunc, quæ sola levabas
Maternos luctus, hostilia busta piasti. 615
Inferias hosti peperi. Quo ferrea resto?
Quidve moror? quo me servas, damnosa senectus?
Quid, Dî crudeles, nisi quo nova funera cernam,
Vivacem differtis anum? quis posse putaret
Felicem Priamum post diruta Pergama dici? 520
Felix morte sua nec te, mea nata, peremptam
Aspicit; & vitam pariter regnumque reliquit.
At (puto) funeribus dotabere, regia virgo;
Condeturque tuum monumentis corpus avitis:
Non hæc est fortuna domus. Tibi munera
matris 525
Contingent fletus, peregrinæque haustus arenæ.
Omnia perdidimus: superest, cur vivere tempus
In breve sustineam, proles gratissima matri,
Nunc solus, quondam minimus de stirpe virili,*

TRANSLATION.

the Tomb a Foe. For Achilles 'twas I have a fruitful Mother been. Great Ilion lies in Ruins; and the publick Calamity is finish'd, if finish'd yet, by a grievous Issue. Pergamus for me alone remains; my Sorrow still is in it's Course: I, but lately the greatest Woman, powerful in so many Sons-in-Law, and Sons and Daughters, and a Husband, am now an Exile dragg'd, forlorn, and forc'd from the Tombs of all my Friends, a Present for Penelope: Who shewing me, my given Task performing, to Dames of Ithaca, shall say, This is that famous Mother of Hector, this Priam's Consort. And now thou, who, so many Children lost, did'st alone relieve thy Mother's Sorrows, hast sooth'd this hostile Ghost: I Offerings for the Enemy bore. For what do hardy I remain? or why Delay? Pernicious Age, for what reservest thou me? Why, ye cruel Gods, unless new Funerals to see, do you reprieve a long-liv'd aged Wretch? Who could have thought that Priam happy might be call'd after Troy's Fall? Happy in his Death; nor sees thee now, my Daughter, slain; at once his Kingdom and his Life he quit. But (I imagine) thou, a royal Maid, will with a Funeral be grac'd, and thy Body buried in the Monument of thy Ancestors: But this is not the Fortune of our Family; Tears of a Mother, her last Gifts, thou alone shalt have, and Draughts of foreign Sand. We all have lost: There now alone survives, why I should bear to live a little longer Time, Polydorus, his Mother's dearest Child, the youngest formerly

Has datus Ismario regi Polydorus in oras: 530
 Quod moror interea crudelia vulnera lymphis
 Abluere, & sparsos immiti sanguine vultus?
 Dixit; & ad littus passu processit anili,
 Albentes laniata comas. Date, Troades, urnam,
 Dixerat infelix, liquidas hauriret ut undas: 535
 Aspicit ejectum Polydori in littore corpus,
 Factaque Threiciis ingentia vulnera telis.
 Troades exclamant: obmutuit illa dolore;
 Et pariter vocem, lachrymasque introrsus obortas
 Devorat ipse dolor; duroque simillima saxo 540
 Torpet: et adversa figit modo lumina terra;
 Interdum torvos sustollit ad æthera vultus:
 Nunc positi spectat vultum, nunc vulnera, nati;
 Vulnera præcipue: seque armat & instruit ira.
 Qua simul exarsit, tanquam regina maneret, 545
 Ulcisci statuit; poenaeque in imagine tota est.
 Utque furit catulo lactente orbata læna;
 Signaque nacta pedum sequitur, quem non videt,
 hostem:
 Sic Hecube, postquam cum luctu miscuit iram,
 Non oblita animorum, annorum oblita suorum,
 Vadit ad artificem diræ Polymnestora cædis? 551
 Colloquiumque petit; nam se monstrare re-
 lictum
 Velle latens illi, quod nato redderet, aurum.
 Credidit Odrysius: prædæque assuetus amore

*datus in has oras, Ismario regi:
 Quid moror interea abluere lym-
 phis crudelia vulnera, et vultus
 sparsos immiti sanguine? Dixit,
 et laniata albentes comas, pro-
 cessit ad littus anili passu. Infe-
 lix, ut hauriret liquidas undas,
 dixerat, Troades, date urnam:
 ecce adspicit corpus Polydori e-
 jectum in littore, ingentiaq; vul-
 nera facta Threiciis telis. Troa-
 des exclamant: illa obmutuit do-
 lore; et ipse dolor devorat pa-
 riter vocem, lacrymasq; obortas
 introrsus: torpetque, simillima
 duro saxo, et modo figit lumina
 adversa terra, interdum sustol-
 lit torvos vultus ad æthera.
 Nunc spectat vultum, nunc vul-
 nera, positi nati, præcipue vul-
 nera: armatque, et instruit se
 ira. Qua simul exarsit, tan-
 quam regina maneret, statuit
 ulcisci, estque tota in imagine
 poenæ. Utque læna orbata lac-
 tente catulo furit, nactaque sig-
 na pedum sequitur hostem quem
 non videt; sic Hecube, post-
 quam miscuit iram cum luctu,
 non oblita animorum, verum
 oblita suorum annorum, vadit
 ad Polymnestora, artificem diræ
 cædis, petitque colloquium; nam
 dicebat se velle monstrare illi
 aurum relictum latens, quod
 redderet nato. Odrysius credi-
 dit, adfuetusque amore prædæ*

TRANSLATION.

formerly of my Male Issue, sent to these Coasts to the Ismarian King. Why do I delay the while to wash her cruel Wounds with Water, and her Face besmear'd with dismal Blood? She said; and to the Shore with aged Steps proceeds; her snowy Locks torn and dishevell'd. Give me, the Wretch had said, ye Trojan Dames, an Urn, therein to draw the liquid Water: She sees the Body of Polydorus thrown out upon the Shore, and the big Wounds made by the Thracian Weapons. The Trojan Dames cry out aloud; she with Grief was quite struck dumb, and very Grief stops up at once her Voice and inward rising Tears; and, likest a hard Rock, is numb'd: And now her Eyes she fixes on the adverse Ground, sometimes throws up her stern Looks to the Sky; now views the Visage, now the Wounds of her Son as he lay, his Wounds especially; and arms and furnishes herself with Passion; with which how soon she is inflam'd, as if she still a Queen remain'd, resolves to be reveng'd; and wholly is employ'd in devising a fit Punishment: And rages like a Lioness bereaved of her sucking Whelp; and, having found the Tracks, pursues the Foe she does not see. Thus Hecuba, after mixing Rage with Grief, not forgetting her great Spirit, but her Years forgetting, to Polymnestor goes, the Author of this direful Murder, and desires with him a Conference; for that she wanted some latent Gold to shew, left for him to give her Son. Her the Odryfian did believe; and, accusom'd to the Love of Prey, comes with her to a secret Place; when,

venit in secreta : cum callidus
dixit blando ore, Hecube, tolle
moras, da munera nato. Juro
per superos, omne quod das, et
quod dedisti ante, fore illius :
truculenta, spectat loquentem,
jurantemque falsa, exæstuat.
que tumida ira ; atque agmine
captivarum matrum, involat
illum ita correptum, et condit
digitos in perfida lumina, ex-
spoliatque genas oculis (ira fa-
cit potentem) immergitque ma-
nus ; foedataque snti sangui-
ne, haurit, non lumen, neque
enim superest, sed loca luminis.
Gens Thracum irritata clade
sui Tyranni, cœpit incessere
Troada jactu telorum lapidum-
que : at hæc insequitur missum
saxum morsibus cum rauco mur-
mure : conataque loqui rictu
parato in verba, latravit.
Locus exstat, et habet nomen
ex re : illaque diu memor ve-
terum malorum, tum quoque
mœsta, ululavit per Sithonios
agros. Fortuna illius move-
rat Troasque suos, hostesque
Pelasgos, Fortuna illius mo-
verat quoque omnes deos : sic
moverat omnes, ut ipsa con-
juxque sororque Jovis, nega-
verit Hecubam meruisse illos
eventus.

3. Non vacat Auroræ,
quanquam faverat iisdem a-
mis, moveri cladibus et casu Trojæque, Hecubæque.

In secreta venit. Cum blando callidus ore, 555
Tolle moras, Hecube, dixit : da munera nato.
Omne fore illius quod das, quod & ante dedisti,
Per superos juro. Spectat truculenta loquentem,
Falsaque jurantem ; tumidaque exæstuat ira.
Atque ita correptum captivarum agmine matrum
Involat, & digitos in perfida lumina condit, 561
Exspoliatque genas oculis (facit ira potentem)
Immergitque manus : foedataque sanguine fonti
Non lumen, neque enim superest, loca luminis
haurit.

Clade sui Thracum gens irritata tyranni 565
Troada telorum lapidumque incessere jactu
Cœpit. At hæc missum rauco cum murmure
saxum

Morsibus insequitur : rictuque in verba parato
Latravit, conata loqui. Locus exstat, & ex re
Nomen habet. Veterumque diu memor illa ma-
lorum, 570

Tum quoque Sithonios ululavit mœsta per agros,
Illius, Troasque suos, hostesque Pelasgos,
Illius Fortuna Deos quoque moverat omnes :
Sic omnes, ut & ipsa Jovis conjuxque, sororque,
Eventus Hecubam meruisse negaverit illos. 575

III. Non vacat Auroræ, quanquam iisdem fa-
verit armis,

Cladibus & casu Trojæque, Hecubæque moveri.

TRANSLATION.

when, crafty, with a soothing Mouth, he said, Hecuba, away with all Delays, and give the Present to thy Son : All that thou giv'st, and what already thou hast given, I by the Gods do swear, shall be his alone. Stern, she views him, speaking, and swearing false, and boils with heaving Rage ; and thus flies at him, seiz'd by a Company of captive Matrons, and thrusts her Fingers in his perfidious Eyes, and of their Eyes the Cheeks she spoils, (Passion makes her strong) and plunges her Hands into the Sockets ; and with his guilty Blood distain'd, tears out, not the Eyes, for none there were, but the Places of the Eyes. The Race of Thracians, provok'd at the Calamity of their Tyrant, began with throwing Darts and Stones to attack the Trojan Queen : But she the Stone sent at her does pursue with a hoarse Grumbling and with Bitings ; and, attempting to speak out, her Jaws just ready for the Words, she bark'd. The Place does still remain, and from the Thing, it's Name it hath : And she, long mindful of her former Ills, then too she, mournful, howled thro' the Sithonian Plains. Her Fortune had the Trojans mov'd, and her Foes, the Greeks, and all the Gods also : So much all, that even Jove's Wife and Sister Self denied Hecuba had those Fates she had deserved.

III. Yet Aurora, tho' she had favour'd the self-same Arms, has now not Leisure to be mov'd at Troy, and Hecuba's Calamities and Fall. A nearer Care, the do-
mestic

Cura Deam propior, luctusque domesticus angit
Memnonis amissi. Phrygiis quem lutea campis
Vidit Achillea pereuntem cuspide mater. 580

Vidit; & ille color, quo matutina rubescunt
Tempora, palluerat: latuitque in nubibus æther.

At non impositos supremis ignibus artus
Sustinuit spectare parens: sed crine soluto, 584

Sicut erat, magni genibus procumbere non est
Dedignata Jovis, lachrymisque has addere voces:

Omnibus inferior, quas sustinet aureus æther,
(Nam mihi sunt totum rarissima templa per or-
bem)

Diva tam venio: non ut delubra, diesque
Des mihi sacrificos, caliturasque ignibus aras. 590

Si tamen aspicias, quantum tibi foemina præstem,

Tum cum luce nova noctis confinia servo:

Præmia danda putes. Sed non ea cura: neque
hic est

Nunc status Auroræ, meritos ut poscat honores.

Memnonis orba mei venio: qui fortia frustra 595

Pro patruo tulit arma suo; primisque sub annis

Occidit à forti (sic vos voluistis) Achille,

Da, precor, huic aliquem solatia mortis honorem,

Summe Deum rector: maternaque vulnera leni.

Jupiter annuerat, cum Memnonis arduus alto 600

Corruit igne rogos: nigrique volumina fumi

*Cura propior, luctusque domes-
ticus, amissi Memnonis, quem lu-
tea mater vidit pereuntem Phry-
giis campis Achillea cuspide,
angit deam. Vidit: et ille color,
quo matutina tempora rubescunt,
palluerat: Ætherque latuit in
nubibus. At parens non susti-
nuit spectare artus impositos su-
pemis ignibus: sed crine soluto,
sicut erat, non est dedignata pro-
cumbere genibus magni Jovis,
addereque has voces lacrymis.
Ego inferior omnibus, quas au-
reus æther sustinet, (nam templa
sunt rarissima mihi per totum or-
bem) tamen diva, venio: non
ut des mihi delubra, diesque sa-
crificos, arasque calituras igni-
bus. Si tamen aspicias quantum
ego foemina præstem tibi; tum
cum nova luce servo confinia
noctis, putes præmia danda. Sed
ea non est cura, neque nunc hic
status Auroræ, ut poscat meritos
honores. Venio orba mei Mem-
nonis, qui frustra tulit fortia
arma pro suo patruo: occiditq;
sub primis annis (sic vos vo-
luistis) à forti Achille. Summe
rector deum, precor da huic ali-
quem honorem solatia mortis;
lenique materna vulnera. Ju-
piter annuerat; cum arduus
rogos Memnonis corruit alto
igne; voluminaque nigri fumi,*

TRANSLATION.

mestic Grief of her lost Memnon, afflicts the Goddess; whom the rosy Mother saw perishing by Achilles' Point upon the Phrygian Plains. She saw; and that Colour with which the Morning Times turn ruddy, had changed pale, and in Clouds lay hid the Æther. But the Mother could not bear to see his Limbs laid on the Pile's last Flames; but with loose Hair, just as she was, disdain'd not to fall down at great Jove's Knees, and these Words add to her Tears: Inferior to all, whom golden Æther does sustain, (for throughout all the World, my Temples are the fewest) yet I, a Goddess, come; not that thou would'st give Temples, and Festivals, and Altars with Fire to heat: Yet, should'st thou reflect how much I, a Woman, may for you, then when I keep the Bounds of Night with the new-rising Light, thou may'st think Rewards ought to be given: But that is not my Care, nor that Aurora's State now to ask deserved Honours. I come, bereav'd of my Memnon, who brave Arms in vain bore for his Uncle, and in his Prime of Years (so you would have it) fell by the brave Achilles. Give him, I crave, great Rector of the Gods, some Honour, Solace in Death; and ease a Mother's Wounds. Jove had nodded; when Memnon's lofty Pile down tumbles with the towering Fire, and Volumes of black Smoke disdain'd the Day: As when the

NOTES.

578. *Luctusque domesticus angit, Memnonis* the Assistance of his Kinsman Priam with a
amissi, &c.] All agree, that *Memnon* was the considerable Body of Forces; and that he was
Son of *Aurora* and *Tithonus*; that he came to slain by *Achilles*.

infecere diem; veluti cum flumina exhalant natas nebulas, nec Sol admittitur infra. Atra favilla volat, glomerataque in unum corpus, densatur; capitque faciem, sumitque calorem atque animam ex igni. Sua levitas præbuit alas. Et primo similis volucris, mox vera volucris, insonuit pennis. Innumerae sorores sonuere pariter, quibus est eadem natalis origo. Lustrantque rogum ter; et consonus clangor exit ter in auras. Quarto volatu seducunt castra. Tum duo feroces populi de diversa parte, gerunt bella, exercentque iras rostris, et aduncis unguibus. lassantque alas, adversaque pectora: cognataque corpora cadunt inferiæ sepulto cineri; meminereque se creatas forti viro. Auctor facit nomen subitis præpetibus; dictæ Memnonides ab illo, cum Sol peregit duodena signa, rebellant peritura parentali marte. Ergo visum est aliis flebile Dymantida latrasse: Aurora est intenta suis luctibus; datque nunc quoque pias lacrymas: et rorat in toto orbe.

4. Nectamen fata sinunt spem Trojæ esse quoque everfam cum mœnibus. Cythereius heros fert humeris venerabile onus, sacra, et patrem altera sacra. Pius heros eligit illam prædam, suumque Ascanium, de tantis opibus; ferturque ab Antandro per

Infecere diem. Veluti cum flumina natas Exhalant nebulas, nec sol admittitur infra. Atra favilla volat: glomerataque corpus in unum Densatur, faciemque capit; sumitque calorem 605 Atque animam ex igni. Levitas sua præbuit alas. Et primo similis volucris, mox vera volucris, Insonuit pennis. Pariter sonuere sorores Innumerae; quibus est eadem natalis origo. Terque rogum lustrant; & consonus exit in auras Ter clangor. Quarto seducunt castra volatu. 611 Tum duo diversa populi de parte feroces Bella gerunt: rostrisque, & aduncis unguibus iras Exercent; alasque, adversaque pectora lassant. Inferiæque cadunt cineri cognata sepulto 615 Corpora: seque viro forti meminere creatas. Præpetibus subitis nomen facit auctor; ab illo Memnonides dictæ, cum sol duodena peregit Signa, parentali perituræ Marte rebellant. Ergo aliis latrasse Dymantida flebile visum: 620 Luctibus est Aurora suis intenta: piasque Nunc quoque dat lachrymas, & toto rorat in orbe,

IV. Nec tamen everfam Trojæ cum mœnibus esse

Spem quoque fata sinunt. Sacra, & sacra altera patrem,

Fert humeris, venerabile onus, Cythereius heros. De tantis opibus prædam pius eligit illam, 626 Ascaniumque suum: profugaque per æquora classe

TRANSLATION.

Streams exhale their rising Fogs, nor is the Sun below admitted. The black Embers fly, and, roll'd into a Body, thicken, and take a Form; and from the Fire assume and Heat and Life. Their Lightness gave them Wings; and first, like to a Bird, then soon a real Bird, sound with their Wings; At once innumerable Sisters sounded, of the same natal Origin. Thrice round the Pile they move, and thrice their Consort Clang break out into the Sky: In their fourth Flight they separate their Camp. Then two fierce People from diverse Sides make War; and with their Beaks and crooked Claws exert their Rage, and tire their Wings and adverse Breasts: And down fall a Sacrifice their kindred Bodies to the buried Ashes, and remember they were form'd from that brave Man. Their Author makes a Name for these his sudden Birds, from him being call'd Memnonides. Whene'er the Sun has finish'd the twelve Signs, they war again, to perish in this parental Fight. To others therefore it seem'd lamentable, that Dymas' Daughter bark'd: Aurora was engag'd in Grievs her own; and now too sheds her pious Tears, and sprinkles them all o'er the World in Dew.

VI. Yet neither do the Fates allow the Hope of Troy too to be ruin'd with it's Walls. The Cytherean Hero on his Shoulders bears the sacred Things; and his own Father, the other sacred Thing, a venerable Load. He, pious, chose from so much Wealth that Prize, and his own Ascanius; and from Antandros thro' the Seas

Fertur ab Antandro ; scelerataq; limina Thracum,
 Et Polydoreo manantem sanguine terram
 Linqvit : & utilibus ventis, æstuque secundo 630
 Intrat Apollineam fociis comitantibus urbem.
 Hunc Anius, quo rege homines, antistite Phœbus
 Rite colebantur, temploque, domoque recepit :
 Urbemque ostendit, delubraque vota, duasque
 Latona quondam stirpes pariente retentas. 635
 Thure dato flammis, vinoque in thura profuso,
 Cæforumque boum fibris de more crematis,
 Regia tecta petunt : positique tapetibus altis
 Munera cum liquido capiunt Cerealia Baccho.
 Tum pius Anchises : O Phœbi lecte sacerdos, 640
 Fallor ? an & natum, cum primum hæc mœnia
 vidi,

Bisque duas natas, quantum reminiscor, habebas ?
 Huic Anius niveis circumdata tempora vittis
 Concutiens, & tristis, ait : Non falleris, heros
 Maxime : natorum vidisti quinque parentem, 645
 Quem nunc (tanta homines rerum inconstantia
 versat)
 Pæne vides orbem. Quid enim mihi filius absens
 Auxilii ? quem dicta suo de nomine tellus
 Andros habet, pro patre locumque & regna te-
 nentem.

*æquora profuga classe : linqvit-
 que scelerata limina Thracum,
 et terram manantem Polydoreo
 sanguine ; et utilibus ventis,
 secundoque æstu, intrat Apolli-
 neam urbem fociis comitantibus.
 Anius, quo rege homines, quo
 antistite Phœbus rite colebantur,
 recepit hunc temploque domoque,
 ostenditque urbem, delubraque
 vota, duasque stirpes retentas
 quondam Latona pariente. Thu-
 re dato flammis, vinoq; profuso
 in thura, fibrisq; cæforum boum
 crematis de more, petunt regia
 tecta, positique altis tapetibus,
 capiunt munera Cerealia cum li-
 quido Baccho. Tum pius Anchi-
 ses ait : O lecte sacerdos Phœbi,
 fallor ? An cum primum vidi
 hæc mœnia, habebasne, quantum
 reminiscor, et natum, bisq; duas
 natas ? Anius concutiens tempora
 circumdata niveis vittis, et tris-
 tis, ait huic : maxime heros,
 non falleris : vidisti me paren-
 tem quinque natorum, quem vi-
 des nunc pæne orbem, (tanta
 inconstantia rerum versat ho-
 mines.) Quid enim auxilii adfert
 filius absens mihi ? Quem tellus
 Andros dicta de suo nomine,
 habet tenentem locumq; et regna
 pro patre.*

TRANSLATION.

Seas sails with his flying Fleet, and leaves the curs'd Abodes of Thracians, and the Land flowing with Polydorus' Blood ; and, with good Winds and favouring Tide, enters with his attending Friends Apollo's City. Him Anius, who King and Priest, (Men and Apollo have their due Regard) receiv'd into his Temple and his House ; and shews the City, and the vow'd Temples, and the two Shrubs once by Latona in her Labour held. Incense being given to the Flames, and Wine pour'd on the Incense, and burnt the Entrails of Oxen duly slain, they sought the royal Palace ; and, plac'd upon high Beds, they take along with liquid Wine the Gifts of Ceres. Then thus the pious Anchises : O chosen Priest of Phœbus, am I deceiv'd ; had'st thou not and a Son, when I first saw this City, and twice two Daughters, as I remember ? To him Anius, shaking his Temples wreath'd with snowy Fillets, and sad, replies : You, O greatest Hero, are by no means deceiv'd : You saw me Father of five Children ; whom now (so great Inconstancy of Things affects Mankind) thou seest almost bereft of all : For what Assistance is my absent Son to me ? whom Andros, a Land call'd from his Name, possesses ; for his Father now that Place and Kingdom holding. The Delian God gave him the Skill of

NOTES.

632. *Hunc Anius.* Anius, King of Delos, during the Siege of Troy, sent Palamedes to ask and also High-Priest of Apollo, was of the Provisions from Anius, and obliged him even Family of Cadmus. By his Wife Doripe, he to give his Daughters Hostages. These Prin- had three Daughters extremely frugal, and cesses, however, found a Way to make their who laid up great Store of Offerings that were Escape ; which gave Occasion to say that Bac- brought to the Temple of Apollo. The Greeks, chus had transformed them to Pigeons.

Delius dedit augurium huic: liber dedit altera munera, majora voto fideque, fœmineæ forti nam tactu mearum natarum, cuncta transformabantur in segetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Minervæ; ususque dives erat in illis. Ubi Atrides populator Trojæ cognovit hoc (ne putes nos quoque non sensisse vestram procellam ex aliqua parte) usus viribus armorum, abstrahit invitas gremio genitoris: imperatque ut alant Argolicam classem cœlesti munere. Effugiunt quæ quæque potest. Eubœa est petita duabus, et fraterna Andros totidem natis. Miles adest, et minatur bella ni dedantur. Pietas victa metu, dedit consortia pectora pœnæ: et ut possis ignoscere timido fratri, non Æneas erat hic, non Hector qui defenderet Andron, per quos durastis in decimum annum. Jamque vincla parabantur captivis lacertis: illæ tollentes cœlo brachia etiamnum libera, dixere; Bacche pater, fer opem; auctorque muneris tulit opem; si perdere miro more vocatur ferre opem. Nec potui scire qua ratione perdidierint figuram, aut nunc possim dicere. Summa mali est nota: summere pennas; abierque in niveas columbas, volucrem tuæ conjugis.

Delius augurium dedit huic: dedit altera Liber
Fœmineæ forti voto majora fideque
Munera: nam tactu natarum cuncta mearum
In segetem, laticemque meri, baccamque Mi-
nervæ

Transformabantur: divesque erat usus in illis.
Hoc ubi cognovit Trojæ populator Atrides, 655
(Ne non ex aliqua vestram sensisse procellam
Nos quoque parte putes) armorum viribus usus
Abstrahit invitas gremio genitoris: alantque
Imperat Argolicam cœlesti munere classem.
Effugiunt quo quæque potest. Eubœa duabus
Et totidem natis Andros fraterna petita est. 661
Miles adest: & ni dedantur, bella minatur.
Victa metu pietas consortia pectora pœnæ
Dedit: & ut timido possis ignoscere fratri;
Non hic Æneas, non, qui defenderet Andron,
Hector erat: per quos decimum durastis in an-
num. 666

Jamque parabantur captivis vincla lacertis.
Illæ tollentes etiamnum libera cœlo
Brachia, Bracche pater, fer opem, dixere: tu-
litque
Muneris auctor opem. Si miro perdere more 670
Ferre vocatur opem. Nec qua ratione figuram
Perdiderint, potui scire, aut nunc dicere possim.
Summa mali nota est. Pennas summere; tuæq;
Conjugis in volucrem, niveas abiere columbas.

TRANSLATION.

Augury: Bacchus on the Female Lot other Presents, greater than Wish and Faith, conferr'd; for by my Daughters' Touch were all Things chang'd to Corn, of Wine the Liquor, and to Minerva's Berry; and in these there rich Advantage was. When Atreus' Son, the Ruiner of Troy, this understood, (that you may not imagine we did not, in some Measure, feel your Storm) using Force of Arms, drags them unwilling from their Father's Bosom; and them commands to feed with their cœlestial Presents the Argolic Fleet: Each, as they can, escape. Eubœa was by two, and by as many their Brother's Island, Andros, sought. The Soldier comes, and threatens War, unless deliver'd up. Piety, o'ercome by Fear, gave up to Punishment these kindred Breasts; and, that you may forgive a timorous Brother, here no Æneas was, no Hector, Andros to defend; by whom you to the tenth Year held it out. Now Chains were for their captive Arms provided; lifting up to Heaven their Arms, still free, they said; Father Bacchus, aid: And the Author of their Gift did bring them Aid, if the destroying them in a surprising Manner be call'd the bringing Aid: Nor by what Means they lost their Figure could I learn, nor now can tell: The whole of their Calamity is known. Wings they assum'd, and chang'd to thy Consort's Birds, the snowy Doves.

V. Talibus atque aliis postquam convivia dictis
Implerunt; mensa somnum petiere remota. 676
Cumque die surgunt; adeuntque oracula Phœbi.
Qui petere antiquam matrem, cognataque jussit
Littora. Prosequitur Rex, & dat munus ituris;
Anchisæ sceptrum, chlamydem pharetramque ne-
poti, 680

Cratera Æneæ; quem quondam miserat illi
Hospes ab Aœniis Therses Ismenius oris.
Miserat hunc illi Therses, fabricaverat Alcon
Myleus: & longo cælaverat argumento.
Urbs erat: & septem posses ostendere portas. 685
Hæ pro nomine erant; &, quæ foret illa, do-
cebant.

Ante urbem exequiæ, tumulique, ignesque, ro-
gique,

Effusæque comas & apertæ pectora matres
Significant luctum. Nymphæ quoq; flere videntur;
Siccatoſque queri fontes. Sine frondibus arbor
Nuda riget: rodunt arentia saxa capellæ. 691

Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis,
Hanc non foemineum jugulo dare pectus aperto,
Illam demisso per fortia vulnera telo 694
Pro populo cecidisse suo; pulchrisque per urbem
Funeribus ferri, celebrique in parte cremari:
Tum de virginea geminos exire favilla,

5. Postquam implerunt con-
vivia talibus atque aliis dictis;
mensâ remotâ, petiere somnum:
surguntque cum die, adeuntque
oracula Phœbi, qui jussit eos
petere antiquam matrem, cog-
nataque littora. Rex prosequi-
tur, et dat munus ituris; scep-
trum Anchisæ, chlamydem pha-
retramq; nepoti, cratera Æneæ;
quem Therses, Ismenius hospes,
quondam miserat illi ab Aœniis
oris. Therses miserat hunc illi,
Alcon Myleus fabricaverat, et
cælaverat longo argumento. Er-
rat urbs; et posses ostendere sep-
tem portas. Hæ erant pro no-
mine, et docebant quæ illa foret.
Ante urbem exsequiæ, tumuli-
que, ignesque, rogique, matres-
que effusæ comas, et apertæ pec-
tora, significant luctum. Nym-
phæ quæque videntur flere, que-
rique fontes siccatos. Arbor nu-
da, et sine frondibus, riget:
capellæ rodunt arentia saxa.
Ecce facit natas Orione mediis
Thebis: hanc dare pectus non
foemineum aperto jugulo; illam
cecidisse pro populo suo, telo de-
misso per fortia vulnera; fer-
rique per urbem pulchris fune-
ribus, cremarique in celebri
parte. Tum, ne genus intereat,
geminos juvenes, quos fama

TRANSLATION.

V. With this, and other such, Discourse, after filling up the Time of Feasting, the Table being remov'd, they went to sleep; and rise with the Day, and go to Phœbus' Oracle; who bids them seek their ancient Mother and their kindred Shores. The King attends and gives them Gifts at parting; a Sceptre to Anchises; a Vest and Quiver to his Grandson; a Bowl to Æneas, which formerly Therses, his Ismenian Guest, had sent him from the Aonian Coasts. This Therses to him had sent; Alcon, the Mylean, made, and carv'd thereon this ample Argument. A Town there was, and you might it's seven Gates have shewn; these were instead of Name, and taught what City it was: Before the City was a Funeral, and Tombs, and Fires, and Piles, and Matrons with dishevell'd Hair and bar'd Breasts do shew their Grief. The Nymphs too seem to weep, and mourn their Springs dried up: without Leaves the naked Tree is stiff; The Goats do gnaw the bare dry Stones. Lo! he exhibits Orion's Daughters in the Middle of Thebes; this to give her Breast more than Woman's, with her bar'd Throat; that plunging a Sword thro' gallant Wounds, to fall for her own People, and be carried out in pompous Funeral thro' the City, and burnt in a conspicuous Part thereof: Then from the Virgin Embers, least the Race should fail, Twin-Youths

NOTES.

692. *Ecce facit mediis natas Orione Thebis.*]! those detach'd Pieces, which Ovid has contriv'd The Fable of the Daughters of Orion is one of; artfully to interweave with his Narration.

nominat Coronas, exire virginea favilla, et ducere pompam materno cineri.

6. 7. *Hætenus signis fulgentibus antiquo ære; summus crater erat asper inaurato Acantho. Nec Trojani remittunt dona leviora datis: dantque sacerdoti acerram custodem thuris; dant pateram, coronamque claram auro gemmisque. Inde recordati Teucros ducere principium à sanguine Teucris, tenere Creten, nequiereque diu ferre Jovem loci: centumque urbibus relictis optant contingere Ausonios portus. Hyems sævit, jactatque viros, alesque Aëlo exterruit eos receptos infidis portubus Strophadum. Et jam præter vecti erant Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque, Neritiasque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyssæi: vident Ambraciam certatam lite deorum, quæ est nunc nota ab Actiaco Apolline, saxumque sub imagine versi judicis, terramque Dodonida, vocalem sua quercu, sinusque Chaonios; ubi nati Molosso rege, fugere irrita incendia subjectis pennis.*

8. *Petunt proxima rura Phæacum, obsita felicibus pomis. Ab his Epiros, Buthrotosq; regnata Phrygio vati, Trojaque simulata, tenentur. Inde certi futurorum, quæ cuncta Priamides*

Ne genus intereat, juvenes, quos fama Coronas
Nominat, & cineri materno ducere pompam.

VI. VII. *Hætenus antiquo signis fulgentibus ære;*

Summus inaurato crater erat asper acantho.

Nec leviora datis Trojani dona remittunt:

Dantque sacerdoti custodem thuris acerram;

Dant pateram, claramq; auro gemmisq; coronam.

Inde recordati Teucros à sanguine Teucris

Ducere principium, Creten tenere; locique

Ferre diu nequiêre Jovem: centumque relictis

Urbibus, Ausonios optant contingere portus.

Sævit hyems, jactatque viros: Strophadumque receptos

Portubus infidis exterruit ales Aëlo.

Et jam Dulichios portus, Ithacamque, Samenque,

Neritiasque domos, regnum fallacis Ulyssæi,

Præter erant vecti: certatam lite Deorum

Ambraciam, versique vident sub imagine saxum

Judicis, Actiaco quæ nunc ab Apolline nota est,

Vocalemque sua terram Dodonida quercu,

Chaoniosque sinus: ubi nati rege Molosso

Irrita subjectis fugere incendia pennis.

VIII. Proxima Phæacum felicibus obsita pomis

Rura petunt. Epiros ab his, regnataque vati

Buthrotos Phrygio, simulataque Troja tenentur.

Inde futurorum certi, quæ cuncta fideli

TRANSLATION.

do arise, whom Fame Coronæ calls; and lead the funeral Pomp to their own Mother's Ashes..

VI. VII. Thus far the Figures, shining in ancient Brass; the topmost Bowl was rough with guilt Acanthus. Nor did the Trojans Gifts return meaner than those given them: And to the Priest they give a Censer to hold Frankincense; they give a Bowl, and Crown, brilliant with Gold and Jewels. Then, recollecting that the Trojans their Origin derive from Teucer's Blood, they Crete did make, and long could not endure the Air of that Place; and, leaving then it's hundred Cities, wish to reach Ausonian Harbours. A Storm does rage, and toss the Men about; and wing'd Aello frights them, receiv'd into the faithless Harbours of the Strophades. And now they passed were Dulichian Havens, and Ithaca, and Same, and Neritian Houses, the Kingdom of the fly Ulysses; Ambracia, contended for in a Dispute of Gods. And now they see a Stone under the Image of a changed Judge, which now for Actian Phœbus is renown'd; and the Dodonian Land, vocal by it's Oaks; and the Chaonian Bays, where King Molossus' Sons escap'd the empty Flames with subject Wings.

VIII. They seek the next Phæacean Plains, beset with happy Fruits. Then Epiros, and Buthrotos, rul'd by the Phrygian Prophet, and a fictitious Troy, are by them reach'd: From thence, certain of Futurity, (all which Helenus, the Son of

Priamides Helenus monitu prædixerat, intrant
Sicaniam. Tribus hæc excurrit in æquora lin-
guis. 724

E quibus imbriferos obversa Pachynos ad Austros :
Mollibus expositum Zephyris Lilybæon : at Arc-
ton

Æquoris expertem spectat Boreanque Peloros.

Hæc subeunt Teucris : remisque, æstuque secundo
Sub noctem potitur Zancleæ classis arena.

Scylla latus dextrum, lævum irrequieta Cha-
rybdis 730

Infestant. Vorat hæc raptas, removetq; carinas :
Illa feris atram canibus succingitur alvum ;

Virginis ora gerens : & (si non omnia vates
Ficta reliquerunt) alio quoque tempore virgo.

Hanc multi petiere proci : quibus illa repulsis 735
Ad pelagi nymphas, pelagi gratissima nymphis,

Ibat : & elusos juvenum narrabat amores.

Quam, dum pectendos præbêt Galatea capillos,
Talibus alloquitur repetens suspiria dictis :

Te tamen, ô virgo, genus haud immite virorum
Expetit : utque facis, potes his impune negare.

At mihi, cui pater est Nereus, quam cærula
Doris 742

Enixa est ; quæ sum turba quoque tuta sororum,

*Helenus prædixerat fideli mo-
nitu intrant Sicaniam. Hæc
excurrit in æquora tribus lin-
guis : è quibus Pachynos est ob-
versa ad imbriferos Austros Li-
lybæon expositum mollibus Ze-
phyris : at Peloros spectat Arc-
ton expertem æquoris, Borean-
que. Teucris subeunt hæc ; clas-
sisque remis, æstuque secundo,
potitur sub noctem Zancleæ are-
nas. Scylla infestat dextrum la-
tus, irrequieta Charybdis læ-
vum : hæc vorat, removetque
raptas carinas. Illa gerens ora
virginis, succingitur quod ad
atram alvum feris canibus : et,
(si vates non reliquerunt om-
nia ficta) erat quoque virgo
aliquo tempore. Multi proci pe-
tiere hanc : quibus repulsis, illa
gratissima nymphis pelagi, ibat
ad nymphas pelagi ; et narrabat
elusos amores juvenum. Quam
Galatea, dum præbet illi capil-
los pectendos, repetens suspiria,
alloquitur talibus dictis. Tamen
ô virgo, genus haud immite vi-
rorum expetit te : potesque ne-
gare te his impune, ut facis. At
non licuit mihi, cui Nereus est
pater, quam cærula Doris est
enixa ; quæ sum quoque tuta
turba sororum,*

TRANSLATION.

of Priam, had in his faithful Instructions to them foretold) Sicania they enter. This with three Points runs in the Sea ; of which Pachynus is obverted to the showery South ; Lilybæon expos'd to the soft Zephyrs ; but Peloros looks to the North and Bear, free of the Sea. Under this the Trojans come ; and the Fleet with Oars and favouring Tide does about Night make the Zanclean Sand : Scylla the Right, the Left Side restless Charybdis, does infest. This swallows and throws up again Ships, taken down ; that has her black Womb with fierce Dogs surrounded, having a Virgin's Face, and (if the Poets have not left all Things a Fiction) she too some Time a Virgin was. Her many Lovers courted ; whom re- puls'd, she, most acceptable to the Sea-Nymphs, went to the Nymphs of the Sea, and told the Youths' eluded Loves. To whom, whilst Galatea gives her Hair to comb, fetching some Sighs, speaks thus : Yet thee, O Virgin, no ungentle Race of Men does woo ; and, as you do, you may deny them safely : But I, whose Sire is Nereus, whom the green Doris bore, who guarded too am by a Crowd of

NOTES.

738. *Dum pectendos præbat Galatea capillos.*] The History of the Cyclops is embellished with innumerable Fictions : *Polypheus* was the most celebrated among them, and lived in the Time of *Ulysses*. *Ovid* here, and *Theocritus* before him, describe at length an Adventure of his, which is not so much as mentioned by *Homer*, who otherwise enlarges much upon his His- tory. Our Poet tells us, that he was deeply enamoured of the Nymph *Galatea*, and had *Acis* for his Rival ; that this hideous Giant buried that young Prince under a Rock which he pluckt up by the Root ; and that the Gods transform'd him into a River, or rather into a River-God.

effugere amorem Cyclopi, nisi per fluctus; et lacrymæ impediere vocem loquentis: quas ubi virgo deterfit marmoreo pollice, et est solata deam, dixit: O carissima, refer, neve tege causam tui doloris (nam sum fida tibi) Nereis rescuta est contra natam Crataeide his dictis. Acis erat cretus Fauno, Nymphæque Symæthide: magna quidem voluptas patrisque sui, matrisque; nostra tamen voluptas major: nam ille pulcher junxerat me sibi uri, et octonis natalibus iterum actis, signarat teneras malas dubia lanugine. Ego petebam hunc, Cyclops petebat me cum nullo fine. Nec si quæsieris odium ne Cyclopi, amorne Acidis, fuit præsentior in nobis, edam. Fuit par utrinque. Proh alma Venus, quanta est potentia tui regni! nempe ille immitis, et horrendus ipsis silvis, et visus ab nullo hospite impune, et contemptor magni Olympi cum diis, sentit quid amor sit: captusque cupidine nostri, uritur; oblitus suorum pecorum antrorumque. Jamque est tibi cura formæ, jamque est tibi cura placendi: jamque Polypheme, pectus rigidus capillos rastris: jam libet tibi recidere hirsutam barbam falce: et spectare, et componere feros vultus in aqua. Amor cædis, feritasque; immensaque sitis cruoris

Non nisi per fluctus licuit Cyclopi amorem
Effugere: & lachrymæ vocem impediere loquentis.
Quas ubi marmoreo deterfit pollice virgo; 746
Et solata Deam est; Refer, ô carissima, dixit:
Neve tui causam tege (sum tibi fida) doloris.
Nereis his contra rescuta Crataeide natam:
Acis erat Fauno, Nymphæque Symæthide cretus,
Magna quidem patrisque sui, matrisque voluptas,
Nostra tamen major. Nam me sibi junxerat
uni 752
Pulcher: &, octonis iterum natalibus actis,
Signarat dubia teneras lanugine malas.
Hunc ego, me Cyclops nullo cum fine petebat.
Nec, si quæsieris odium Cyclopi, amorne 756
Acidis in nobis fuerit præsentior, edam.
Par utrumque fuit. Proh quanta potentia regni
Est, Venus alma, tui! namque ille immitis, &
ipsis
Horrendus silvis, & visus ab hospite nullo 760
Impune, & magni cum Dîs contemptor Olympi;
Quid sit amor sentit: nostrique cupidine captus,
Uritur; oblitus pecorum antrorumque suorum.
Jamque tibi formæ, jamque est tibi cura placendi:
Jam rigidus pectus rastris, Polypheme, capillos:
Jam libet hirsutam tibi falce recidere barbam: 766
Et spectare feros in aqua, & componere vultus.
Cædis amor, feritasque, sitisque immensa cruoris

TRANSLATION.

Sisters, could not, but by the Waves, escape the Cyclops' Love; and Tears here choak'd her Voice thus speaking: Which when the Virgin with her marble Finger wip'd, and comforted the Goddess, O Dearest, said she, come tell me, nor from me conceal (for I am to thee faithful) this Cause of thy Grief. Upon Crataeis' Daughter thus the Nereid replied: Acis, born of Faunus and the Nymph Symæthis, was indeed the great Delight and of his Father and his Mother; yet still the greater mine: For the charming Youth had join'd me to himself alone; and, having past twice eight Birth-days, had mark'd his tender Cheeks with doubtful Down. I him pursued, incessant me the Cyclops. Nor can I; should you ask, declare, whether the Cyclops' Hatred, or the Love of Acis was the stronger Passion; both equal were. Ah! gentle Venus, how great's the Power of thy Reign. Now, that Savage, and Terror of the Woods themselves, and who with Impunity is by no Stranger seen, the Despiser of the Gods and great Olympus, feels what Love is; and smit with Desire for me, he burns, forgetting his Cattle and his Caves. Now, Polypheme, thou regardest Dress and the Art of Pleasing: Now comb'st thy rigid Hair with Rakes; now with a Sickle thou art pleas'd to cut thy shaggy Beard, and in the Water view and compose thy grisly Looks. Thy Love of Slaughter and thy Fierceness, and Thirst immense of Blood are
ceased

Cessant: & tutæ veniunt abeuntque carinæ.
 Telemus interea Siculam delatus ad Ætnen, 770
 Telemus Eurymides, quem nulla fefellerat ales,
 Terribilem Polyphemon adit; lumenque quod
 unum

Fronte geris media, rapiet tibi, dixit, Ulysses.
 Risit, & O vatum stolidissime, falleris inquit:
 Altera jam rapuit. Sic frustra vera monentem
 Spernit: & aut gradiens ingenti littora passu 776
 Degravat; aut fessus sub opaca revertitur antra.
 Prominet in pontum cuneatus acumine longo
 Collis: utrumque latus circumfluit æquoris unda.
 Huc ferus ascendit Cyclops; mediusque resedit.
 Lanigeræ pecudes nullo ducente secutæ. 781
 Cui postquam pinus, baculi quæ præbuit usum,
 Ante pedes posita est, antennis apta ferendis;
 Sumtaque arundinibus compacta est fistula cen-
 tum;

Senserunt toti pastoria sibila montes: 785
 Senserunt undæ. Latitans ego rupe, meique
 Acidis in gremio residens, procul auribus hausi
 Talia dicta meis, auditaque mente notavi.
 Candidior nivei folio, Galatea, ligustri,
 Floridior pratis; longa procerior alno; 790
 Splendidior vitro; tenero lascivior hoedo;
 Lævior assiduo detritis æquore conchis;
 Solibus hibernis, æstiva gratior umbra;
 Nobilior pomis; platano conspectior alta;

*cessant; et carinæ veniuntque
 abeuntq; tutæ. Interea Telemus
 delatus ad Siculam Ætnen,
 Telemus Eurymides, quem nul-
 la ales fefellerat, adit terri-
 bilem Polyphemon, dixitque, U-
 lysses rapiet tibi unum lumen
 quod geris media fronte. Risit,
 et inquit, O stolidissime vatum,
 falleris: altera rapuit jam: sic
 spernit monentem vera frustra;
 et aut gradiens, degravat litto-
 ra ingenti passu, aut fessus re-
 vertitur sub opaca antra. Collis
 cuneatus prominet in pontum
 longo acumine: unda æquoris
 circumfluit utrumque latus. Fe-
 rus Cyclops ascendit buc, rese-
 ditque medius. Lanigeræ pecu-
 des secutæ sunt nullo ducente.
 Cui postquam pinus, quæ præ-
 buit usum baculi, apta ferendis
 antennis, est posita ante pedes;
 fistulaque, compacta centum a-
 rundinibus, est sumta: toti mon-
 tes senserunt pastoria sibila; un-
 dæ senserunt. Ego latitans rupe,
 residensque in gremio mei Aci-
 dis, hausi procul auribus meis
 talia dicta, notavique audita
 mente. Galatea, candidior folio
 nivei ligustri, floridior pratis;
 procerior longa alno; splendi-
 dor vitro, lascivior tenero hoedo,
 lævior conchis detritis assiduo æ-
 quore, gratior solibus hibernis,
 vel æstiva umbra, nobilior po-
 mis, conspectior alta platano,*

TRANSLATION.

ceased; and Ships with Safety come now and go. Telemus, mean while, arriving
 at Sicilian Etna, Telemus Eurymus' Son, whom no Bird had e'er deceived, accosts
 the dreadful Polyphemon, and thus said; That single Eye thou bearest in thy mid-
 dle Forehead, Ulysses shall from thee snatch. He smil'd and says, Vainest of Pro-
 phets, thou'rt mistaken: Another hath already snatcht it. Thus he flights him
 warning true in vain: And or stalking loads the Shore with mighty Strides, or
 weary does return to his dusky Cave. A wedge-like Hill runs out with a long
 point into the Sea; each Side the Water of the Main flows round. Thither the
 fierce Cyclops does ascend, and sat in the Middle down. His woolly Flocks with-
 out a Guide did follow. And after placing before his Feet the Pine, which did the
 business of a Staff, and fit to bear Sail-yards, and taking up his Pipe fram'd of a
 hundred Reeds; the Mountains all did feel the Whistling of the Shepherd; the
 Waters felt. I, lying hid within a Rock, and resting on the Bosom of my Acis,
 did at a Distance draw in at my Ears such Words as these; and being heard I
 mark'd them in my Mind. O Galatea, fairer than the Leaf of snowy Privet;
 greener than the Meads; taller than the long Alder; brighter than Glass; more
 wanton than the tender Kid; smoother than the Shells worn by continual Floods;
 more grateful than the Winter-Suns, or Summer's Shade; than Apples nobler;
 Y y 2 conspicuous

lucidior glacie; dulcior matura
uva; mollior et plumis cygni, et
coactō lacte; et, si non fugias,
formosior riguo horto. Sed eadem
Galatea est sævior indomitis ju-
vencis; durior annosa quercu;
fallacior undis; lentior et virgis
salicis, et albis vitibus; immobi-
lior his scopulis, violentior amne,
superbior laudato pavone, acri-
or igni, asperior tribulis, trucu-
lentiore foeta ursa, surdior æquo-
ribus, immitior calcato hydro;
et, quod præcipue vellem possem
demere tibi, non tantum fuga-
cior cervo actō claris latratibus,
verum etiam ventis, volucrique
aura. At si bene nostris, pigeat
fugisse, ipsaque damnes tuas mo-
ras: et labores retinere me. Sunt
mihi antra pendentia vivo saxo,
pars montis; quibus nec sol sen-
titur in medio æstu, nec hyems
sentitur: sunt poma gravantia ra-
mos: sunt uvæ similes auro in
longis vitibus: sunt et purpu-
reæ: servamus et has et illas ti-
bi. Ipsa leges tuis manibus, mol-
lia fraga nata sub sylvestri um-
bra: ipsa leges autumnalia cor-
na, prunaeque non solum liventia
nigro succo, verum etiam gene-
rosa, imitantiaque novas ceras.
Nec castaneæ deerunt tibi, nec
foetus arbuti tibi, me conjuge.
Omnis arbor serviet tibi.

Lucidior glacie; matura dulcior uva;
Mollior & cygni plumis, & lacte coactō;
Et, si, non fugias, riguo formosior horto.
Sævior indomitis eadem, Galatea, juvenis,
Durior annosa quercu; fallacior undis;
Lentior & salicis virgis, & vitibus albis;
His immobilior scopulis, violentior amne;
Laudato pavone superbior; acrior igni;
Asperior tribulis; foeta truculentior ursa;
Surdior æquoribus; calcato immitior hydro:
Et, quod præcipue vellem tibi demere possem,
Non tantum cervo claris latratibus actō,
Verum etiam ventis, volucrique fugacior aura.
At, bene si noris, pigeat fugisse: morasque
Ipsa tuas damnes: & me retinere labores.
Sunt mihi pars montis vivo pendentia saxo
Antra; quibus nec sol medio sentitur in æstu,
Nec sentitur hyems: sunt poma gravantia ra-
mos:
Sunt auro similes longis in vitibus uvæ:
Sunt & purpureæ: tibi has servamus, & illas.
Ipsa tuis manibus silvestri nata sub umbra
Mollia fraga leges: ipsa autumnalia corna,
Prunaeque, non solum nigro liventia succo,
Verum etiam generosa, novasque imitantia ceras.
Nec tibi castaneæ, me conjuge, nec tibi deerunt
Arbuti foetus. Omnis tibi serviet arbor.

TRANSLATION.

conspicuous more than goodly Plane; than Ice more shining; sweeter than the
mellow Grape; softer than the Down of Swan and curdled Milk; and, if thou
didst not fly me, fairer than water'd Garden. Yet, Galatea, thou, the same, art
wilder than untam'd Bullocks; harder than the aged Oak; deceitful more than
Waters be; tougher than the Sallow Twigs, and than white Vines; more im-
moveable thou than these very Rocks; more violent than the Torrent; prouder
than the praised Peacock; fiercer than the Fire; rougher than Thistles far; and
more outrageous than the Mother-Bear; than Seas more deaf, and than a trodden
Snake more fierce; and, what I could chiefly wish I could deprive you of, fleet-
er, not only than the Deer, by loud Barkings urg'd, but even than the Winds and
fleeing Air. But, didst thou know me well, thou wouldst repine to have fled,
and thou thyself wouldst blame thy own Delays, and labour to retain me. My
Caves, part of a Mountain, are pendent, form'd of living Rock; where nor Sun
is felt in mid Summer Heat, nor in Winter Cold: My Apples load the Boughs;
my Grapes resemble Gold upon the lengthening Vines, and some are Purple too;
for thee and these I keep and those. Thyself shall with thy Hands pick off the
soft Strawberries, growing underneath a silvan Shade; thyself, the Autumnal Car-
nells, and the Plumbs, not only livid with Black Juice, but generous too, and new
Wax emulating. Nor, I thy Husband, shalt thou Chesnuts lack, nor Arbut-
Fruits

Hoc pecus omne meum est. Multæ quoque val-
libus errant :

Multas silva tegit : multæ stabulantur in antris.

Nec, si fortè roges, possim tibi dicere, quot sint.

Pauperis est numerare pecus. De laudibus harum

Nil mihi credideris : præsens potes ipsa videre, 825

Ut vix sustineant distentum cruribus uber :

Sunt foetura minor tepidis ovilibus agni :

Sunt quoque pars ætas aliis in ovilibus hædi.

Lac mihi semper adest niveum : Pars inde bibenda

Servatur : partem liquefacta coagula durant. 830

Nec tibi deliciæ faciles, vulgataque tantum

Munera contingent, damæ, leporesque, capræque,

Parve columbarum, demtusve cacumine nidus.

Inveni geminos, qui tecum ludere possint,

Inter se similes, vix ut dignoscere possis, 835

Villosæ catulos in summis montibus ursæ.

Inveni : & dixi, Dominæ servabimus istos.

Jam modo cœruleo nitidum caput exsere ponto :

Jam, Galatea, veni : nec munera despice nostra.

Certè ego me novi, liquidæq; in imagine vidi 840

Nuper aquæ : placuitque mihi mea forma videnti.

Adspice, sim quantus. Non est hoc corpore major

Jupiter in cœlo : nam vos narrare soletis

Nescio quem regnare Jovem. Coma plurima

torvos

Prominet in vultus : humerosq; ut lucus obum-

brat. 845

*Omne hoc pecus est meum ; mul-
tæ quoque errant vallibus : sil-
va tegit multas ; multæ stabu-
lantur in antris : nec, si forte
roges, possim dicere tibi quot
sint. Est pauperis numerare pe-
cus : credideris nil mihi de lau-
dibus harum, ipsa præsens po-
tes videre, ut vix sustineant
cruribus distentum uber. Sunt
mihi agni, minor foetura, in
tepidis ovilibus ; sunt quoque
hædi, pars ætas, in aliis ovili-
bus. Lac niveum semper adest
mihi. Pars servatur inde bi-
benda ; liquefacta coagula du-
rant partem. Nec deliciæ fa-
ciles, vulgataque munera tan-
tum contingent tibi, sed damæ,
leporesque, capræque, parve co-
lumarum, nidusve demtus ca-
cumine. Inveni in summis mon-
tibus geminos catulos villosæ
ursæ, similes inter se, ut vix
possis dignoscere, qui possint
ludere tecum. Inveni : et dixi,
servabimus istos dominæ. Jam
modo exsere nitidum caput cœ-
ruleo ponto : jam Galatea, ve-
ni : nec despice nostra mune-
ra. Certè ego novi me, vidique
nuper in imagine liquidæ aquæ :
firmaque mea placuit mihi vi-
denti. Aspice quantus sim : non
Jupiter in cœlo est major hoc
corpore : nam vos soletis nar-
rare nescio quem Jovem re-
gnare. Coma plurima prominet*

in torvos vultus, obumbratque humeros ut lucus.

TRANSLATION.

Fruits ; every Tree shall serve thee. Mine is all this Cattle : Many too do roam
the Valleys ; many the Wood conceals ; many more are penned in my Caves :
Nor, should you ask me, could I tell how many : To tell his Cattle is the poor
Man's Business. For their Praise trust not me at all ; present, thyself mayst see,
how scarcely on their Legs they hold distended Dugs. Lambs, a smaller Breed,
I in warm Folds do keep ; Kids also, an equal Age, in other Folds. I always
stored am with snowy Milk : Part of it kept to drink ; part liquid Rennet har-
dens. Nor shall easy Dainties and vulgar Presents only be thy Lot, as Does, and
Hares, and Goats, or a Pair of Pigeons, or Nest, taken from the Trees Top ; I
on the Mountain Tops have found the twin Cubs of a shaggy Bear to play with
you, so like each other, that you can scarce distinguish : Them I found, and said ;
These we will for our Mistress keep. Do now but raise thy beauteous Head from
out the green Sea : Now, Galatea, come ; nor scorn my Presents. I surely know
myself, and lately saw in the pure Water's Image ; and me my Form pleas'd, see-
ing. See, how huge I am ; not Jove in Heaven is greater than this Body : For,
you use to say, what Jupiter, I know not, reigns. Much Hair hangs over my
grizzly Face, and, like a Grove, o'er shades my shoulders : Nor think uncomely,
that

Nec puta turpe mihi, quod corpora horrent densissima rigidis fetis. Arbor est turpis sine frondibus: equus est turpis, nisi jubæ velent flaventia colla. Pluma tegit volucres: sua lana est decori ovibus. Barba, setæque hirtæ in corpore, decent viros. Unum lumen est mihi in media fronte, sed instar ingentis clypei. Quid? non magnus sol videt hæc omnia e cælo? tamen est unicus orbis soli. Adde quod meus genitor regnat in vestro æquore. Do hunc socerum tibi. Tantum miserere, exaudique preces supplicis; enim succumbimus tibi uni: egoque qui sperno Jovem, et cælum, et penetrabile fulmen, vereor te, Nerei; tua ira est sævior fulmine. Atque ego essem patientior hujus contemptus, si fugeres omnes: sed cur, Cyclope repulso, amas Acin, præfersque Acin meis amplexibus? Ille tamen placeatque sibi, quodque nollem, licebit placeat tibi, Galatea, modo copia detur, sentiet vires esse mihi pro tanto corpore. Traham viva viscera; spargamque divulsa membra per agros, perque tuas undas, (sic misceat se tibi). Enim uror, læsusque ignis exæstuat acrius; videorq; ferre meo pectore Ætnam translatam cum suis viribus, nec tu moveris, Galatea.

Nec mihi quod rigidis horrent densissima fetis
Corpora, turpe puta. Turpis sine frondibus
arbor:

Turpis equus, nisi colla jubæ flaventia velent.
Pluma tegit volucres: ovibus sua lana decori est:
Barba viros, hirtæque decent in corpore setæ. 850
Unum est in medio lumen mihi fronte, sed instar
Ingentis clypei. Quid, non hæc omnia magno
Sol vidit è cælo? Soli tamen unicus orbis.

Adde, quod in vestro genitor meus æquore regnat.
Hunc tibi do focerum. Tantum miserere, precesque

Supplicis exaudi. Tibi enim succumbimus uni. 855
Quique Jovem, & cælum sperno, & penetrabile fulmen,

Nerei, te vereor: tua fulmine sævior ira est.
Atque ego contemptus essem patientior hujus;
Si fugeres omnes. Sed cur, Cyclope repulso, 860
Acin amas, præfersque meis amplexibus Acin?
Ille tamen placeatque sibi, placeatque licebit,
Quod nollem, Galatea, tibi; modo copia detur,
Sentiet esse mihi tanto pro corpore vires.

Viscera viva traham: divulsaque membra per
agros, 865

Perque tuas spargam (sic se tibi misceat) undas.
Uror enim; læsusque exæstuat acrius ignis:
Cumque suis videor translatam viribus Ætnam
Pectore ferre meo: nec tu, Galatea, moveris.

TRANSLATION.

that my thick-set Body bristles with stiff Hairs. Uncomely seems without its
Leaves the Tree; the Horse uncomely, unless the Mane do vail his yellow Neck;
Feathers do Birds adorn; their Wool does deck the Sheep; their Beard does Men
beseem, and the stiff Bristles in their Body. One Eye I have in my Mid Fore-
head, but like a Shield of huge extent it is. What? Does not from great Heav'n
the Sun survey all things here below? Yet the Sun has but one Ball. Add too,
that in your Sea my Sire does reign: Him I give you for a Father-in-Law. Only
take Pity on, and hear thy Suppliant's Prayer; for to thee alone we yield. And
I, who Jove, and Heaven, and piercing Thunder, flight, dread thee, O Nereid;
thy Wrath to me is more than Thunder fierce. And I more patient of this Slight
should be, did you all Men avoid. But why, repuls'd the Cyclops, lov'st thou
Acis? Acis to my Embrace preferrest? Yet let him please himself; and Galatea,
let him please you too, which yet I would not: Let but the Occasion offer, and
he shall find that I have Strength proportioned to such a Body. I'll tear out his
panting Bowels, and strew his mangled Limbs over the Fields, and on thy Waters,
(so may he unite with thee.) For I burn, and my Passion thus slighted rages more
furiously, and I seem to bear in my Breast Ætna torn from it's Seat with all its
Fires, nor do you, Galatea, regard my Passion. After pouring out these vain Com-
plaints,

alia nequicquam questus (nam cuncta videbam)
 surgit : & ut taurus vacca furibundus adempta 871
 are nequit, silvaque & notis saltibus errat.
 um ferus ignaros, nec quicquam tale timentes,
 le videt atque Acin : Videoque, exclamat ; &
 ista

ultima sit, faciam, Veneri concordia vestræ. 875
 antaque vox, quantam Cyclops iratus habere
 debuit, illa fuit. Clamore perhorruit Ætne.
 st ego vicino pavefacta sub æquore mergor.
 erga fugæ dederat conversa Symæthius heros :
 t, Fer opem, Galatea, precor, mihi ; ferte pa-
 rentes, 880

Dixerat : & vestris perituum admittite regnis.
 nsequitur Cyclops : partemq; è monte revulsam
 mittit ; & extremus quamvis pervenit ad illum
 angulus è saxo, totum tamen obruit Acin.

At nos, quod fieri solum per fata licebat, 885
 fecimus, ut vires adsumeret Acis avitas.

Puniceus de mole cruor manabat : & intra
 Temporis exiguum rubor evanescere cœpit :
 itque color primo turbati fluminis imbre :
 urgaturque mora. Tum moles jacta dehiscit ;
 vivaque per rimas, proceraque surgit arundo : 891
 osque cavum saxi sonat exsultantibus undis.
 Miraque res ; subito media tenus extitit alvo
 incinctus juvenis flexis nova cornua cannis.

Questus talia nequicquam, (nam videbam cuncta) surgit : et ut taurus furibundus adempta vacca, nequit stare, erratque silva et notis saltibus. Cum ferus videt me atque Acin, ignaros, nec timentes quicquam tale : exclamatque, Video, et faciam ut ista sit ultima concordia vestræ veneri. Illaque vox fuit tanta, quantam iratus Cyclops debuit habere. Ætne perhorruit clamore. Ast ego pavefacta, mergor sub vicino æquore. Symæthius heros dederat terga conversa fugæ, et dixerat, Galatea, precor fer opem mihi, parentes ferte, et admittite me perituum vestris regnis. Cyclops insequitur : mittitque partem repulsam e monte, et quamvis extremus angulus è saxo pervenit ad illum, tamen obruit totum Acin. At nos fecimus quod solum licebat fieri per fata ; ut Acis adsumeret avitas vires : puniceus cruor manabat de mole, et intra exiguum temporis rubor cœpit evanescere : primoque fit color fluminis turbati imbre : purgaturque mora. Tum jacta moles dehiscit, arundoque viva proceraque surgit per rimas ; osque cavum saxi sonat undis exsultantibus. Resque mira ; juvenis incinctus quod ad nova cornua flexis cannis, subito extitit tenus medio alvo :

TRANSLATION.

plaints (for I saw all) he rises ; and like an enraged Bull when his Heifer is taken from him, he cannot stand still, but wanders thro' the Woods and well known forests ; when the Savage Monster spies me and Acis, not dreaming of his Approach, nor apprehending any Danger ; and thus exclaims : I see you, and shall take Care that this be the last Agreement for your mutual Loves. He said, and with a Voice loud as that of an angry Cyclops. Ætna trembled at the Noise. I, struck with Amazement, plunge into the adjoining Sea. The Symethian Hero had turn'd his Back and fled, and said ; Help me, O Galatea, help me, ye her Parents, and receive me, in Danger of perishing, into your Realms. The Cyclops pursues, and tosses after him a Fragment torn from a Mountain ; and, though the extreme Angle of the Rock only reached him, yet it entirely crush'd Acis. What the Fates allowed, I gave, that he should assume his Grandfire's Strength. A purple Stream of Blood issued from the Stone ; but soon the Purple began to vanish, and a Colour succeeded, at first resembling that of a Torrent disturb'd by Rain, which in Time works itself clear. The Mass that had been thrown upon him opens, and through the Chinks a tall and shapely Reed springs up, and from the hollow Mouth of the Stone issues a sounding Stream. When, wondrous to behold ! the Youth suddenly rises from the middle of the Flood, having his Temples grac'd with new Horns, entwin'd with Wreaths of native Reed ; who but for his

qui, nisi quod est major, nisi quod est cœrulus isto ore, erat Acis. Sed tamen sic quoque erat Acis versus in amnem, et flumina tenuerunt antiquum nomen.

9. Galatea desierat loqui: cœtuque soluto, Nereïdes discedunt, natantque placidis undis. Scylla redit; (neq; enim audet credere se medio ponto) et aut errat sine vestibibus bibula arena, aut ubi est lassata, nocta seductos recessus gurgitis, refrigerat sua membra inclusa unda. Ecce Glaucus, novus incola alti ponti, membris nuper versis in Euboïca Anthedone, adest findens fretum; hæretq; cupidine visæ virginis, et refert quæcunque verba putat posse morari fugientem: illa tamen fugit, veloxq; timore, pervenit in summum montis positi prope littora. Ante fretum est ingens vertex, convexus ad longa æquora, sine arboribus, et collectus in unum apicem. Constitit hic, et tuta loco, ignorans illene sit monstrum, deusne; admiraturq; colorem, cæsariemque tegentem humeros subjectaq; terga, quodque tortilis piscis excipiat ultima inguina: sentit; et innitens moli quæ stabat proxima, inquit: Ego, virgo, non sum prodigium, non fera bellua, sum deus aquæ; nec Proteus, et Triton, Athamantiadesque Palæmon, habet majus jus in æquora.

Qui, nisi quod major, quod toto cœrulus ore est, Acis erat. Sed sic quoque erat tamen Acis in amnem

Versus: & antiquum tenuerunt flumina nomen.

IX. Desierat Galatea loqui: cœtuque soluto Discedunt: placidisque natant Nereïdes undis. Scylla redit (neque enim medio se credere ponto Audet) & aut bibula sine vestibibus errat arena; 901 Aut ubi lassata est, seductos nocta recessus Gurgitis, inclusa sua membra refrigerat unda. Ecce fretum findens alti novus incola ponti, Nuper in Euboïca versis Anthedone membris, 905 Glaucus adest: visæque cupidine virginis hæret: Et, quæcunque putat fugientem posse morari, Verba refert: fugit illa tamen: veloxque timore Pervenit in summum positi prope littora montis. Ante fretum est ingens apicem collectus in unum

Longa sine arboribus convexus ad æquora vertex. Constitit hic: & tuta loco, monstrumne Deusne Ille sit ignorans, admiraturque colorem, Cæsariemq; humeros, subjectaq; terga tenentem, Ultimaq; excipiat quod tortilis inguina piscis. 915 Sentit: & innitens, quæ stabat proxima, moli, Non ego prodigium, non sum fera bellua, virgo; Sum Deus, inquit, aquæ: nec majus in æquora Proteus

Jus habet, & Triton, Athamantiadesq; Palæmon.

TRANSLATION.

his Largeness of Stature, and azure Complexion, seem'd to be Acis himself; and indeed Acis it was, yet changed into a River, which still retains it's ancient Name.

IX. Here Galatea ceas'd; and the Company breaking up, they depart: The Sea-green Nereids skim along the Surface of the still Deep. Scylla, not daring to trust herself to the wide-spread Main, returns to the Shore, and either wanders naked along the thirsty Sand, or when tyr'd, searching for some winding Recess of the Flood, bathes her Limbs in the inclosed Waters. When lo Glaucus, a new Inhabitant of the Deep, lately transform'd at Anthedon a Town of Eubœa, comes cutting the Waves; and languishes with Desire after the Virgin he sees, and utters whatever Words he thinks may hinder her Flight, or remove her Fears. She still flies, and adding to her Speed, she reaches the Top of a Mountain situated nigh the Shore. Fronting the Sea is a huge Ridge, bare of Woods, and which bending a long Way over the Waves, terminates at last in a deep Summit. Here secur'd by the Place, she stopt; and uncertain whether he was a God, or a Monster, admires his Colour, and flowing Hair that covered his Shoulders and Back, and that below he ends with a Fish's wreathy Tail. He understood the Cause of her Surprise, and leaning on a Rock that stood hard by, says: Fear not, beauteous Maid, I am no Fish, nor savage Monster of the Main, but a watry God; nor does Proteus, or Triton, or Palæmon the Son of Athamas, reign more uncon-

Ante tamen mortalis eram : sed scilicet altis 920
 Deditus æquoribus, jam tum exercebar in illis.
 Nam modo ducebam ducentia retia pisces :
 Nunc in mole sedens moderabar arundine linum:
 Sunt viridi prato confinia littora, quorum
 Altera pars undis, pars altera cingitur herbis : 925
 Quas neque cornigeræ morfu læsere juvencæ :
 Nec placidæ carpsistis oves, hirtæve capellæ.
 Non apis inde tulit collectos sedula flores :
 Non data sunt capiti genialia ferta : nec unquam
 Falciferæ secuere manus. Ego primus in illo 930
 Cespite confedi, dum lina madentia sicco.
 Utque recenserem captivos ordine pisces ;
 Insuper exposui, quos aut in retia casus,
 Aut sua credulitas in aduncos egerat hamos.
 Res similis fictæ : (sed quid mihi fingere prodest ?)
 Gramine contacto cœpit mea præda moveri, 936
 Et mutare latus : terraque ut in æquore, niti.
 Dumque moror, mirorque simul, fugit omnis in
 undas
 Turba suas : dominumque novum, littusque re-
 linquunt.
 Obstupui : dubiusq; diu, quæ causa, requiro : 940
 Num Deus hoc aliquis, num succus fecerit herbæ.
 Quæ tamen has, inquam, vires habet herba ?
 manuque
 Pabula decerpsi, decerptaque dente momordi.

*Tamen ante, eram mortalis ; sed
 scilicet deditus altis æquoribus,
 jam tum exercebar in illis. Nam
 modo ducebam retia ducentia
 pisces : nunc sedens in mole, mo-
 derabar linum arundine. Sunt
 littora confinia viridi prato,
 quorum altera pars cingitur un-
 dis, pars altera herbis, quas ne-
 que cornigeræ juvencæ læsere
 morfu, nec vos placidæ oves bir-
 tæve capellæ carpsistis. Sedula
 apis non tulit inde collectos flo-
 res : genialia ferta non sunt data
 capiti, nec falciferæ manus un-
 quam secuere. Ego primus con-
 fedi in illo cespite, dum sicco ma-
 dentia lina. Utque recenserem
 captivos pisces ordine, insuper
 exposui aut quos casus egerat in
 retia, aut sua credulitas in ad-
 uncus hamos. Res est similis fic-
 tæ ; (sed quid prodest mihi fin-
 gere ?) Gramine contacto, mea
 præda cœpit moveri, et mutare
 latus, nitiq; terra ut in æquore.
 Dumque moror, simulque miror,
 omnis turba fugit in suas undas,
 relinquuntque novum dominum
 littusque. Obstupui ; diuque du-
 bius, requiro quæ esset causa,
 num aliquis deus, num succus
 herbæ fecerit hoc. Tamen in-
 quam, quæ herba habet has vi-
 res ? decerpsique pabula manu,
 momordique decerpta dente.*

TRANSLATION.

I wou'd over the Deep. Before indeed I was but a mortal, yet even then, fond of
 the watery Element, the Seas employed all my Hours and Care. For sometimes
 I drew in my Fish-ensnaring Nets, at other Times sitting on a Rock, I managed
 my Fishing-Line with the Rod. Adjacent to the Shore there lies a verdant Mead,
 enclosed half with Waters, and half with Grass ; where neither horned Heifers
 crop the rising Blade, nor harmless Sheep, or shaggy Goats browse. Hence no
 industrious Bees bear the collected Flowers, no festival Garlands thence adorn
 the Head, nor Mower's Hand cuts down the tender Grass. On this grassy Plot
 I sure the first of Mortals sat, till I should dry my dropping Nets, and number
 in order my captive Prey. Here I exposed upon the Bank such as either Chance
 had driven into my Nets, or who through a too easy Credulity had trusted to the
 crooked Hook. What I relate has the Air of a Fiction, (but what does it avail
 me to lie ?) My Captives on touching the Grass began to move, and shift from side
 to side, and skip along the Ground as in their native Main. And while I pause
 full of Wonder and Amazement, the whole Tribe fly towards the Sea, and leave
 their new Master and the Shore. I stood astonished, and long perplex'd with
 Doubt considering what the Cause, whether some God, or the Juice of some
 powerful Herb, had wrought the Miracle. Yet what Herb, said I within myself,
 can be thus potent ? Then with my Hand pulling up some Grass, I chewed it
 with

Guttura vix bene combiberant ignotos succos, cum subito sensi præcordia trepidare intus, pectusque rapi amore alterius naturæ. Nec potui restare loco: dixique, Vale terra, nunquam repetenda, merſiq; corpus sub æquora. Dii maris dignantur me exceptum socio honore, rogantque Oceanum Tethynque, ut demant mihi quæcunq; feram mortalia. Ego lustror ab illis, et carmine purgante nefas novies dicto mihi, jubeor supponere pectora centum fluminibus. Nec mora: amnes lapsi de diversis fontibus, totaq; æquora vertuntur supra nostrum caput. Hactenus possum referre tibi acta memoranda; et hactenus meminî; nec mea mens sensit cætera. Quæ, postquam rediit, recepi me alium toto corpore, ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente. Ego tunc primum vidi banc barbam viridem ferrugine, meamq; cæsariem, quam verro per longa æquora, ingentesque humeros, et cœrula brachia, cruraque novissima curvata pinnigero pisce. Quid tamen hæc species juvat, quid placuisse diis marinis, quid esse deum, si tu non tangeris istis? Scylla reliquit deum dicentem talia, dicturumq; plura. Ille furit, irritatusq; repulsa petit prodigiosa atria Titanidos Circes.

Vix bene combiberant ignotos guttura succos:
Cum subito trepidare intus præcordia sensi; 945
Alteriusque rapi naturæ pectus amore.
Nec potui restare loco: Repetendaque nunquam
Terra, vale, dixi: corpusque sub æquora merſi.
Dî maris exceptum socio dignantur honore:
Utq; mihi, quæcunq; feram, mortalia demant, 950
Oceanum, Tethynq; rogant. Ego lustror ab illis:
Et purgante nefas novies mihi carmine dicto,
Pectora fluminibus jubeor supponere centum.
Nec mora: diversis lapsi de fontibus amnes,
Totaq; vertuntur supra caput æquora nostrum. 955
Hactenus acta tibi possum memoranda referre:
Hactenus & meminî: nec mens mea cætera sensit.
Quæ postquam rediit; alium me corpore toto,
Ac fueram nuper, nec eundem mente recepi.
Hanc ego tum primum viridem ferrugine bar-
bam, 960
Cæsariemq; meam, quam longa per æquora verro,
Ingentesque humeros, & cœrula brachia vidi,
Cruraque, pinnigero curvata novissima pisce.
Quid tamen hæc species, quid Dîs placuisse ma-
rinis,
Quid juvat esse Deum, si tu non tangeris istis? 965
Talia dicentem, dicturum plura reliquit
Scylla Deum. Furit ille, irritatusque repulsa
Prodigiosa petit Titanidos atria Circes.

TRANSLATION.

with my Throat. Scarce had my Throat drunk the unknown Juices, when sudden Convulsions shook my inward Breast, and I felt my Mind born away with a Set of new Passions and Inclinations. Farewel, I said, farewel Land, never to be revisited more, and strait plunged into the Deep. The Gods of the Sea welcome me, and invite me to share with them the Honour of Godhead, and beg of Tethys and Oceanus, to purge away whatever about me was earthy and mortal. By them I was purified; and a Charm that washes away every mortal Stain, being nine times repeated over me, I am commanded to bathe my Breast beneath a hundred Streams. Instantly Rivers issuing from various Springs, and whole Seas, are turn'd over my Head. Thus far I am able to relate the Particulars of this memorable Change. Thus far my Memory reaches; but here Consciousness forsook me. Which returning again, I perceived myself different both in Body and Mind, from what I had lately been. 'Twas then I first observed this Sea green Beard, these flowing Locks wherewith I sweep the Sea, my broad Shoulders, azure Arms, and Legs bent in form of a scaly Fish. But what does this Form avail me? What Joy can it give to have pleased the Doities of the Sea, nay that I am become a God myself, if these things affect not you? Thus far the God, and was about to, have added more, when Scylla flew from his Presence. He is fill'd with Rage and provok'd at the Repulse, repairs to the marvellous Court of Titanian Circe.

LIBER QUINTUS DECIMUS.

I. **Q**Uæritur interea, qui tantæ pondera
molis

Sustineat, tantoq; queat succedere regi.

Destinat imperio clarum prænuncia veri

Fama Numam. Non ille fatis cognosse Sabinæ

Gentis habet ritus: animo majora capaci

Concipit; & quæ sit rerum natura requirit.

Hujus amor curæ, patria, Curibusque relictis,

Fecit, ut Herculei penetraret ad hospitis urbem.

Graia quis Italicis auctor posuisset in oris

Mœnia quærenti, sic è senioribus unus

Rettulit indigenis, veteris non inscius ævi:

Dives ab Oceano bobus Jove natus Iberis

Littora felici tenuisse Lacinia cursu

Fertur: & armento teneras errante per herbas,

isse Lacinia littora felici cursu: et armento errante per teneras herbas,

O R D O.

1. Interea successor quæritur
qui sustineat pondera tantæ
molis, quæatque succedere tanto
regi. Fama, prænuncia veri,
destinat clarum Numam impe-
rio. Ille non habet satis cognosse
ritus Sabinæ gentis, concipit
majora capaci animo, et requi-
rit quæ natura rerum sit. A-
mor hujus curæ, fecit ut pa-
tria Curibusque relictis, pene-
traret ad urbem hospitis Her-
culei. Atque unus e senioribus
indigenis, non inscius veteris
ævi, sic rettulit illi quærenti,
quis auctor posuisset Graia
mœnia in Italicis oris: Natus
Jove (Hercules) dives bobus
Iberis ab oceano, fertur tenu-

5

10

T R A N S L A T I O N.

1. **M**EAN time one is sought after, able to sustain so weighty a Charge,
and worthy to fill the Throne after so great a King. Fame, the
Harbinger of Truth, destines illustrious Numa to the Command.
He thinks it not enough to know the Rites of the Sabine Nation;
his capacious Mind aims higher, and searches into the Nature of Things. Urged
by this Care, and leaving his native Country of Cures, he travelled to the City of
the Entertainer of Hercules; and as he was inquisitive to know what Founder had
raised these Grecian Walls upon the Italian Coast, one of the older Natives, no
Stranger to the Transactions of past Ages, thus replies: It is said, that the Son of
Jupiter, enriched with the Iberian Spoils, reached, by a prosperous Voyage, the
Lacinian Shore; and, leaving his Herd to wander in the fertile Meads, entered

N O T E S.

9. *Graia quis Italicis auctor posuisset.*] Our *Ægyptian* Priests. Ovid, the better to sup-
port the high Idea, which the Romans had of
the Wisdom of their second King, *Numa Pom-*
pilius, feigns that, before his Advancement
to the Throne, he had gone to *Crotona* to
hear the Lessons of this celebrated Master;
although it is certain, that *Pythagoras* flour-
ish'd many Years after *Numa*, that is, ac-
cording to *Livy*, in the Reign of *Servius Tul-*
lius, the sixth King of Rome, 137 Years after
the Time here referr'd to.

ipse fertur intrasse domum, nec inhospita tecta magni Crotonis; et relevasse longum laborem requie, atque discedens, dixisse ita: Hic, ævo nepotum, erit locus urbis; promissaque fuerunt vera. Nam quidam Myscelos fuit, generatus Argolico Alemone, acceptissimus diis illius ævi. Claviger incumbens super hunc pressum gravitate soporis, alloquitur: Age, desere patrias sedes: i, pete diversas undas lapidosi Æsar: et minatur multa ac metuenda, nisi paruerit. Post ea, somnusque, deusque pariter discedunt. Alemonides surgit, refertque recentia visa tacita mente: sententiaq; diu pugnat secum. Numen jubet abire; leges prohibent discedere; morsque est posita pœna volenti mutare patriam. Candidus sol abdiderat nitidum caput oceano, et densissima nox extulerat sidereum caput: idem deus est visus adesse, admonereque eadem, et minari plura et graviora nisi paruerit. Pertimuit, simulque parabat transferre patrium penetrale in novas sedes; murmur fit in urbe, agiturque reus spretarum legum; utque causa est prior peracta, crimen, probatum sine teste, patet. Reus squalidus, tollens ora manusque ad superos, inquit: O Hercules, cui bis sex labores fecere jus cœli,

Ipse Domum magni, nec inhospita tecta, Crotonis, Intrasse; & requie longum relevasse laborem; 16
Atque ita discedens, Ævo, dixisse, nepotum
Hic locus urbis erit; promissaque vera fuerunt.
Nam fuit Argolico generatus Alemone quidam
Myscelos, illius Dīs acceptissimus ævi. 20
Hunc super incumbens pressum gravitate soporis
Claviger alloquitur: Patrias, age, desere sedes;
I, pete diversi lapidosas Æsar: undas;
Et, nisi paruerit, multa ac metuenda minatur.
Post ea, discedunt pariter somnusque Deusque. 25
Surgit Alemonides; tacitaque recentia mente
Visa refert; pugnatque diu sententia secum.
Numen abire jubet; prohibent discedere leges:
Pœnaque mors posita est patriam mutare volenti,
Candidus Oceano nitidum caput abdiderat Sol, 30
Et caput extulerat densissima sidereum nox:
Visus adesse idem Deus est, eademque monere:
Et, nisi paruerit, plura & graviora minari.
Pertimuit; patriumque simul transferre parabat
In sedes penetrale novas; fit murmur in urbe: 35
Spretarumq; agitur legum reus. Utq; peracta est
Causa prior, crimenq; patet sine teste probatum,
Squalidus ad Superos tollens reus ora manusque,
O cui jus cœli bis sex fecere labores,

TRANSLATION.

himself the hospitable Dwelling of Croton, and there reposed after his long Fatigue. At his Departure, he said: On this Spot shall a City stand in succeeding Times; and his Words have been fulfill'd: For there was one Myscelos, the Son of Alemon, born at Argos, who was the most acceptable to the Gods of all the Men of that Age. Him the Club-armed Hero over-shadowed in a Dream, and thus addressed: Go, abandon your native Seats, and hasten to the stony paved Channel of distant Æsar; threatening many and terrible Calamities unless he obeyed. Soon after Sleep and the God at once forsake him. The Son of Alemon rises, and in his silent Mind reflects upon the late Vision; and his Thoughts for a long time waver. A God commands; the Laws forbid him to depart; and Death is the Punishment inflicted upon such as offer to abandon their Country. The bright Sun had hid his shining Head in the Ocean, and gloomy Night uprear'd her's, adorned with Stars; when the same God again appeared, and counselled him as before; and threatened still more cruel and heavy Calamities if he disobeyed. He was alarmed by these Menaces, and prepares to carry over his whole Family at once to these new Mansions. A Rumour of his Departure runs through the City, and he is indicted for Contempt of the Laws. When his Cause came to be try'd, and that the Crime appeared, without Witness, by his own Confession, the unhappy Sufferer, lifting his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O Hercules, says he, whose twice six Labours advanced you to the heavenly Abodes, aid me in my present:

Distress;

Fer precor, inquit, opem: nam tu mihi criminis
auctor.

Mos erat antiquus, niveis atrisque lapillis,
His damnare reos, illis absolvere culpæ.

Nunc quoq; sic lata est sententia tristis: & omnis
Calculus immitem demittitur ater in urnam.

Quæ simul effudit numerandos versa lapillos;
Omnibus è nigro color est mutatus in album:

Candidaque Herculeo sententia munere facta
Solvit Alemoniden. Grates agit ille parenti

Amphitryoniadæ: ventisque faventibus æquor
Navigat Ionium; Lacedæmoniumque Tarentum

Præterit, & Sybarin, Salentinumq; Neæthum,
Thurinosq; sinus, Temesenq; & Iapygis arva.

Vixque pererratis quæ spectant littora terris,
Invenit Æsarei fatalia fluminis ora:

Nec procul hinc tumulum, sub quo sacrata Cro-
tonis

Ossa tegebat humus. Jussaque ibi mœnia terra
Condidit; & nomen tumulati traxit in urbem.

Talia constabat certa primordia fama
Esse loci, positæque Italîs in finibus urbis.

II. Vir fuit hic ortu Samius; sed fugerat una
Et Samon & dominos; odioq; tyrannidis exul

Sponte erat. Isque, licet cœli regione remotos,
Mente Deos adiit; &, quæ natura negabat

40 precor, fer opem: nam tu es auc-
tor criminis mibi. Erat anti-
quus mos decernere niveis, a-
trisq; lapillis; his, damnare
reos, illis, absolvere culpæ. Nunc
quoque sententia tristis est lata
sic; et omnis calculus demittitur
ater in immitem urnam. Quæ si-
mul ac versa effudit lapillos nu-
merandos, color est mutatus om-
nibus e nigro in album; sententi-
aque facta candida Herculeo
munere, solvit Alemoniden. Ille
agit grates parenti Amphitryo-
niadæ, navigatq; Ionium æquor
faventibus ventis; præteritque
Lacedæmonium Tarentum, et
Sybarin, Salentinumque Neæ-
thum, sinusq; Thurinos, Teme-
senque, et arva Iapygis. Terris-
que quæ spectant littora vix
pererratis, invenit fatalia ora
Æsarei fluminis. Nec procul
hinc invenit tumulum, sub quo
humus tegebat sacrata ossa Cro-
tonis. Ibiq; condidit mœnia jussa
terra, et traxit nomen tumulati
in urbem. Constabat certa fama,
primordia loci, urbisque positæ
in Italîs finibus, esse talia.

55 2. Vir fuit hic, ortu Samius;
sed fugerat una et Samon et do-
minos, eratque sponte exul, odio
tyrannidis. Isq; adiit mente de-
os, licet remotos regione cœli; et

TRANSLATION.

Distress; for 'twas you that urged me to this Crime. It was the Custom of old to decide in criminal Causes with black and white Stones. The first condemned the accused, the other declared him innocent. According to this Form was the heavy Sentence now passed, and only black Stones were thrown into the merciless Urn; which as soon as it poured them out, that their number might be recounted, the Colour of each was changed from black to white, and his Sentence, by the Favour of Hercules, turned into an Absolution, acquitted the Son of Alemon. He returns Thanks to the Parent God, and steers along the Ionian Sea with a favouring Gale; and passes Lacedemonian Tarentum, and Sybaris, and Salentinum, and Neæthus, and the Bay of Thurium, and Temese, and the Iapygian Plains, and, having with infinite Toil wandered from Coast to Coast, found at length the Mouth of the Æsar, destin'd by Fate for his Settlement. Hard by was a Tomb, under which were buried the sacred Bones of Croton. There he built his Walls upon the destin'd Spot, and transferred to the City the Name of him who lay buried there. It is certain, from unquestionable Tradition, that such was the Origin of the Place, and of the City built here on the Italian Coast.

II. Here liv'd a Man, by birth a Samian; but he had fled from Samos and the Tyrants together; and, from a hatred of Slavery, was become a voluntary Exile. He, by the Strength of Mind, could penetrate to the Mansions of the Gods, tho' far remote in the wide Expanse of Heaven; and, by the Eye of his Reason,
graced

oculis pectoris hausit ea, quæ natura negabat humanis visibus. Cumque perspexerat omnia animo et vigili cura, dabat ea in medium discenda; docebatq; cœtum silentum, mirantumq; dicta, primordia magni mundi, et quid natura, quid deus, unde nives, quæ esset origo fulminis, an Jupiter, an venti tonarent nube discussa; quid quateret terras, qua lege sidera mearent, et quodcunque latet. Primusq; arcuit animalia imponi mensis: primus quoque solvit ira, docta quidem, sed non et credita, talibus verbis. *Parcite, mortales, temerare corpora nefandis dapibus. Sunt fruges: sunt poma deducunt ramos suo pondere, tumidæque uvæ in vitibus: sunt herbæ dulces; sunt herbæ quæ queant mitescere molliorque flamma. Nec lacteus humor eripitur vobis, nec mella redolentia florem thymi. Prodigatellus suggerit divitias, alimentaq; mitia; atque præbet epulas sine cæde et sanguine. Feræ sedant jejunia carne: tamen nec omnes. Quippe equus, et pecudes, armenta, vivunt gramine. At quibus est ingenium immanis, tumque ferumque, Armeniæque tigres, leonesque iracundi, ursique cum lupis, gaudent dapibus cum sanguine. Heu quantum est scelus! viscera condi in viscera, -*

Visibus humanis, oculis ea pectoris hausit. 64
Cumque animo, & vigili perspexerat omnia cura;
In medium discenda dabat: cœtumque silentum,
Dictaque mirantum, magni primordia mundi,
Et rerum causas, & quid natura, docebat:
Quid Deus: unde nives: quæ fulminis esset origo:
Jupiter, an venti, discussa nube tonarent: 70
Quid quateret terras, qua sidera lege mearent;
Et quodcunque latet. Primusq; animalia mensis
Arcuit imponi: primus quoque talibus ora
Docta quidem solvit, sed non & credita, verbis.
Parcite, mortales, dapibus temerare nefandis 75
Corpora. Sunt fruges: sunt deducunt ramos
Pondere poma suo, tumidæque in vitibus uvæ;
Sunt herbæ dulces; sunt, quæ mitescere flamma,
Mollisque queant. Nec vobis lacteus humor
Eripitur, nec mella thymi redolentia florem. 80
Prodiga divitias alimentaque mitia tellus
Suggerit: atq; epulas sine cæde & sanguine præbet.
Carne feræ sedant jejunia; nec tamen omnes:
Quippe equus, & pecudes, armenta que gramine
vivunt.

At quibus ingenium est immanis, tumque ferumque;
Armeniæ tigres, iracundique leones, 86
Cumque lupis ursi dapibus cum sanguine gaudent.
Heu quantum scelus est, in viscera viscera condi,

TRANSLATION.

traced those hidden Mazes which lay without the Reach of human Ken. And when by a piercing Sagacity, and indefatigable Study, he had unfolded the Springs of Nature, he communicated his Discoveries to his Followers; and taught his silent and admiring Hearers, the Origin of this mighty World, the Causes of Things, and the Course of Nature. He explain'd also the Perfections of Deity; whence Snow, and Thunder's tremendous Sound: whether Jupiter, or the Winds, thundered upon the bursting of a Cloud: What shook the solid Earth; by what Laws the Planets wandered round the Sun; and all the Mysteries of Nature, hid from vulgar Eyes. He first forbid Animal Food to be served up at the Tables of Men; he first opened his Mouth, learned indeed, but not duly regarded, in such Words as these: Forbear, Mortals, to taint your Bodies with Food profane: We have Corn; the Boughs bend under a Load of Fruit, and our Vines abound in swelling Grapes. Our Fields are covered with wholesome Herbs; and those of a cruder Kind may be softened and mellowed by Fire. Nor is Milk denied us, or Honey smelling of fragrant Thyme. Earth is lavish of her Riches and kindly Store, and, without Slaughter or Bloodshed, provides for Luxury. The savage Kind indeed allay their Hunger with Flesh, and yet not all; for the Horse, and Flocks, and Herds, feed upon Grass: They only of a fierce and ravenous Nature, Bears, Wolves, Armenian Tygers, and the angry Brood of Lions, delight in Food reeking with the purple Tide of Life. Oh! impious Custom! to bury

Congestoque avidum pinguescere corpore corpus ;
 Alteriusque animantem animantis vivere leto ! 90
 Scilicet in tantis opibus, quas optima matrum
 Terra parit, nil te nisi tristia mandere sævo
 Vulnera dente juvat, ritusque referre Cyclopum ?
 Nec, nisi perdideris alium, placare voracis
 Et male morati poteris jejunia ventris ? 95
 At vetus illa ætas, cui fecimus Aurea nomen,
 Fœtibus arboreis, & quas humus educat, herbis
 Fortunata fuit : nec polluit ora cruore.

III. Tunc & aves tutæ movere per aëra pennas ;
 Et lepus impavidus mediis erravit in agris ; 100
 Nec sua credulitas piscem suspenderat hamo.
 Cuncta sine insidiis, nullamque timentia fraudem,
 Plenaque pacis erant. Postquam non utilis auctor
 Victibus invidit (quisquis fuit ille virorum)
 Corporeasque dapes avidam demersit in alvum ;
 Fecit iter sceleri : primaq; è cæde ferarum 106
 Incaluisse putem maculatum sanguine ferrum :
 Idque satis fuerat : nostrumque petentia letum
 Corpora missa neci salva pietate fatemur :
 Sed quam danda neci tam non epulanda fuerunt.
 Longius inde nefas abiit : & prima putatur 111
 Hostia sus meruisse mori ; quia semina pando
 Eruerit rostro, spemque interceperit anni.

tatur meruisse mori prima victima ; quia eruerit semina pando

TRANSLATION.

Bowels in Bowels ; to fatten a craving Body by cramming it with the Fat of it's Fellow, and maintain the Life of one Creature, by the Death and Murder of another. Is it possible then, amidst the Abundance which Earth, the best of Parents, so bounteously supplies, that nothing can delight, but with inhuman Teeth to champ cruel Wounds, and renew the barbarous Cyclopean Feasts ? Can you not allay the Cravings of a ravenous and ungodly Maw, but by destroying the Life of another ? But the Times of old, which we justly term the Golden Age, were happy in the Fruit of Trees, and the Herbs which the Earth produces ; nor stain'd their Mouths with Blood.

III. Then might the Birds in Safety wing their Flight thro' the Air, and the Hare undaunted wander over the Heaths and Fields ; nor had the Fish, by their easy Credulity, swallowed the guileful Hook. Snares and Deceit were as yet unknown ; no Dread of Fraud alarm'd the Mind, but all Things flourished in Peace ; 'till some impious Contriver of another Institution (whoever he was) first envied us this simple Food ; and, by gorging his craving Paunch with animal Food, opened a Door for Cruelty. I am apt to believe, that the blood-polluted Sword was first stain'd by the Slaughter of the ravenous Kind, and that had been enough ; for, to destroy what seeks to deprive us of Life, may be justify'd by the Law of Nature ; but they were not to be made our Food, as well as destroyed. From these Beginnings Impiety soon spread ; and the Sow is believed, by a deserved Death, to have fallen the first Sacrifice, because with her broad Snout she roots up the incrusted Seed, and intercepts the Hope of the Year. The Goat too, who

corpusque avidum pinguescere congesto corpore, animantemque vivere leto alterius animantis. Scilicet, in tantis opibus quas terra optima matrum parit, juvat te mandere nil nisi tristia vulnera sævo dente, referreque ritus Cyclopum ! nec poteris placare jejunia voracis et male morati ventris, nisi perdideris alium ? At illa vetus ætas, cui fecimus nomen aurea, fuit fortunata arboreis fœtibus, et herbis quas humus educat, nec polluit ora cruore.

3. Tunc et aves tutæ movere pennas per aëra ; et lepus impavidus erravit in mediis agris ; nec sua credulitas suspenderat piscem hamo. Cuncta erant sine insidiis, timentiaque nullam fraudem, plenaque pacis. Postquam auctor non utilis, quisquis virorum ille fuit, invidit victibus, demersitque corporeas dapes in avidam alvum ; fecit iter sceleri : putemq; ferrum maculatum sanguine, incaluisse e prima cæde ferarum. Idq; fuerat satis : fatemurque corpora petentia nostrum letum, missa neci pietate salva : sed non fuerunt tam epulanda, quam danda neci. Inde nefas abiit longius ; susque pueri, interceperitque spem, anni.

*Caper, vite morfa, ducitur mac-
tandus ad aras Bacchi ultoris.
Sua culpa nocuit duobus. Vos o-
ves, quid meruistis, (pecus pla-
cidam, natumque in tuendos ho-
mines) quæ fertis nectar in pleno
ubere? quæ præbetis nobis ves-
tras lanas mollia velamina; ju-
vat sq; magis vita quam morte.
Quid boves meruere? animal sine
fraude dolisque, innocuum, sim-
plex, natum tolerare labores.
Demum est immemor, nec dignus
munere frugum, qui potuit mac-
tare suum ruricolam, pondere
curvi aratri modo dempto; qui
percussit securi illa colla, trita
labore, quibus toties renovave-
rat durum arvom, quibus dede-
rat tot messes. Nec est satis quod
tale nefas committitur; inscrip-
sere ipsos deos sceleri; creduntq;
supernum numen gaudere cæde
laboriferi juvenci. Victimæ ca-
rens labe, et præstantissima for-
ma, (nam nocet placuisse) præ-
signis vittis et auro, sistitur ante
aras; ignaraque audit precan-
tem; v detq; fruges, quas coluit,
imponi suæ fronti inter cornua;
percussaque inficit sanguine
cultros forsitan prævisos in li-
quida unda. Protinus inspiciunt
fibras ereptas viventi pectore,
scrutanturque mentes deorum in
illis. Unde tanta fames vetito-
rum ciborum homini?*

Vite caper morfa Bacchi mactandus ad aras
Ducitur ultoris. Nocuit sua culpa duobus. 115
Quid meruistis, oves, placidum pecus, inq; tuendos
Natum homines, pleno quæ fertis in ubere nec-
tar?

Mollia quæ nobis vestras velamina lanas
Præbetis; vitæque magis, quam morte juvatis.
Quid meruere boves, animal sine fraude, dolisque,
Innocuum, simplex, natum tolerare labores? 121
Immemor est demum, nec frugum munere dig-
nus,

Qui potuit, curvi dempto modo pondere aratri,
Ruricolam mactare suum: qui trita labore
Illa, quibus toties durum renovaverat arvum, 125
Tot dederat messes, percussit colla securi.
Nec satis est, quod tale nefas committitur: ipsos
Inscripsere Deos sceleri; numenque supernum
Cæde laboriferi credunt gaudere juvenci.
Victima labe carens, & præstantissima forma, 130
(Nam placuisse nocet) vittis præsignis & auro,
Sistitur ante aras: auditque ignara precantem:
Imponique suæ videt inter cornua fronti,
Quas coluit fruges; percussaque sanguine cultros
Inficit in liquida prævisos forsitan unda. 135
Protinus ereptas viventi pectore fibras
Inspiciunt; mentesque Deum scrutantur in illis.
Unde fames homini vetitorum tanta ciborum?

TRANSLATION.

who had cropt the shooting Vines, is led to be butchered at the Altar of avenging Bacchus. These two suffered for the Mischief they did; but what did the Sheep deserve? a harmless inoffensive Race, born for the Support of Men; whose Fleeces cloath them, whose Milk supplies them with Food, and who avail us more by their Life, than Death. What has the Ox deserved? A Creature without Fraud or Guile, innocent, simple, and made for Toil. He is unmindful of past Services indeed, and unworthy of the Gifts of Ceres, who could harden himself to butcher his labouring Hind, whom he had just eased of the Load of the crooked Plow; and smite with an Ax that Neck, worn with Toil, which had so often renewed his else ungrateful Fields, and yielded so many fertile Crops. Nor do we rest satisfied in committing Crimes; we ascribe these impious Acts to the Gods themselves, and pretend, that the Heavenly Powers must be appeased with the Blood of the laborious Steer. A Victim, without Blemish, and of surpassing Beauty, (for to excel proves it's Ruin) adorned with Fillets, and his Horns tipped with Gold, is plac'd before the Altar: He hears the Prayer of the Priest, not knowing what it means; and sees the Corn, he helped to produce, laid between his Horns upon his Forehead; and, struck with an Ax, stains with his Blood the Knives, which he had before perhaps beheld in the transparent Waters. Strait they inspect the Entrails, torn from his panting Breast; and search to know the Mind of the Gods from them. Whence have Men this Thirst after forbidden Food?

Audetis vesci, genus ô mortale? quod, oro,
Ne facite; & monitis animos advertite nostris. 140
Cumque boum dabitur cæsum membra palato;
Mandere vos vestros scite & sentite colonos.
Et quoniam Deus ora movet; sequar ora mo-
ventem

Rite Deum: Delphosq; meos, ipsumq; recludam
Æthera; & augustæ referabo oracula mentis. 145
Magna, nec ingeniis evestigata priorum,
Quæque diu latuere, canam. Juvat ire per alta
Astra; juvat, terris & inertis sede relictis,
Nube vehi; validique humeris insistere Atlantis:
Palantesq; animos passim, ac rationis egentes, 150
Despectare procul, trepidosq; obitumq; timentes
Sic exhortari; seriemque evolvere fati.

IV. O genus attonitum gelidæ formidine mortis,
Quid Styga, quid tenebras, quid nomina vana ti-
metis,

Materiem vatum, falsique piacula mundi? 155
Corpora five rogos flamma, seu tabe vetustas
Abstulerit, mala posse pati non ulla putetis.
Morte carent animæ: semperque, priore relictæ
Sede, novis domibus habitant, vivuntque receptæ.
Ipse ego (nam memini) Trojani tempore belli 160
Panthoïdes Euphorbus eram; cui pectore quondam
Sedit in adverso gravis hasta minoris Atridæ.

TRANSLATION.

Food? Dare you then to eat it, O ye of mortal Race? Be prevail'd on to abstain,
and listen with Attention to my Precepts; and, when you sit down to feast on the
well-deserving Steer, think and reflect, that you devour the Labourer of your
Fields. And, since a God inspires me, I will yield to the Impulse of the inspiring
God; unfold Mysteries, open the Skies, and unveil the dark Oracles of the august
Mind. I will sing of mighty Truths, long concealed from human Eyes; which
the Wits of former Ages have not been able to explore. How am I pleased to
travel along the Sphere of Stars! and, leaving Earth and this lifeless Habita-
tion of Mortals, to mount upon a Cloud, and scale the Height of towering Atlas:
thence, at Distance, to survey the wandering Souls of mistaken Mortals; to en-
courage them, anxious and fearful for the State of future Things, and lay open
the whole Series of Fate.

IV. O! feeble Race! why thus alarmed by the vain Fear of Death? Whence
this Dread of Styx, and Darkness, and empty Names, the Fictions of Poets, and
Dreams of an imaginary World? Whether the Body is consumed by the Flame of
the funeral Pile, or crumbles into Dust, the Prey of Time, think not that in this
you can suffer any real Harm. Our Souls are not subject to Death; but, leaving
their former Seats, are received into different Habitations, and renew Life in other
Forms. Even I, (for I remember it well) who declare these Truths, was, in the
Time of the Trojan War, Euphorbus, the Son of Panthous; and bore in my op-
posed Breast the heavy Spear of the younger Son of Atreus. I lately recollected
the

O genus mortale, audetis vesci?
quod oro, ne facite; et advertite
animos nostris monitis, cumque
dabitur membra cæsum boum
palato. scite et sentite vos man-
dere vestros colonos. Et quoniam
deus movet ora; recludamque
meos Delphos, ipsumque æthera,
et referabo oracula augustæ men-
tis. Canam magna, nec evesti-
gata ingeniis priorum, quæque
latuere diu. Juvat ire per alta
astra; juvat, terris et inertis sede
relictis, vebi nube; insistereque
humeris validi Atlantis, pro-
culque despectare animos passim
errantes, ac egentes rationis, ex-
hortariq; sic trepidos, timentesq;
obitum; evolvereq; seriem fati.

4 O genus attonitum formi-
dine gelidæ mortis! quid timetis
Styga, quid tenebras, quid vana
nomina, materiem vatum, pia-
culaque falsi mundi? Seu rogos
abstulerit corpora flamma, seu
vetustas tabe, non putetis ea posse
pati ulla mala. Animæ carent
morte. sedeq; priore relictæ, sem-
per habitant vivuntque receptæ
novis domibus. Ipse ego (nam me-
mini) eram Euphorbus Panthoi-
des tempore Trojani belli; cui
gravis hasta minoris Atridæ, se-
dit quondam in adverso pectore.

Cognovi nuper clypeum, gestamina nostræ lævæ, in templo Junonis Abanteis Argis. Omnia mutantur, nihil interit. Spiritus errat, et venit illinc huc, hinc illuc, et occupat quoslibet artus; transitque e feris in corpora humana, nosterque vicissim in feras; nec deperit ullo tempore. Utque fragilis cera signatur novis figuris, nec manet ut fuerat, nec servat easdem formas, sed est tamen ipsa eadem, sic doceo animam esse semper eandem, sed migrare in varias figuras. Ergo, ne pietas sit victa cupidine ventris; parcite (vaticinor) exturbare cognatas animas nefanda cæde; nec sanguis alatur sanguine. Et quoniam feror magno æquore, dedique plena vela ventis; est nihil in toto orbe quod perstet. Cuncta fluunt; omnisque imago formatur vagans. Ipsa quoque tempora labuntur assiduo motu, non secus ac flumen. Enim neque flumen potest consistere, nec levis hora: sed ut unda impellitur unda, priorque urgetur veniente, urgetque priorem, sic tempora pariter fugiunt, pariterque sequuntur; et sunt semper nova: nam quod fuit ante est relictum; quodque haud fuerat, fit; cunctaque momenta novantur. Cernis et noctes emersas tendere in lucem;

Cognovi clypeum lævæ gestamina nostræ
Nuper Abanteis templo Junonis in Argis. 164
Omnia mutantur: nihil interit. Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoslibet occupat artus
Spiritus: eque feris humana in corpora transit,
Inque feras noster; nec tempore deperit ullo.
Utque novis fragilis signatur cera figuris,
Nec manet ut fuerat, nec formas servat easdem;
Sed tamen ipsa eadem est: animam sic semper
eandem 171
Esse, sed in varias doceo migrare figuras.
Ergo, ne pietas sit victa cupidine ventris,
Parcite (vaticinor) cognatas cæde nefanda. 174
Exturbare animas: nec sanguine sanguis alatur.
Et quoniam magno feror æquore, plenaq; ventis
Vela dedi; nihil est toto quod perstet in orbe.
Cuncta fluunt; omnisque vagans formatur imago.
Ipsa quoque assiduo labuntur tempora motu
Non secus ac flumen. Neque enim consistere
flumen, 180
Nec levis hora potest: sed ut unda impellitur unda,
Urgeturque prior venienti, urgetque priorem,
Tempora sic fugiunt pariter, pariterque sequuntur:
Et nova sunt semper. Nam quod fuit ante, re-
lictum est;
Fitque, quod haud fuerat: momentaque cuncta
novantur. 185
Cernis & emersas in lucem tendere noctes:

TRANSLATION.

the Buckler, which I wore upon my left Arm, as I saw it hanging in the Temple of Juno at Argos, where Abas formerly reigned. All things are thus but altered; nothing dies. The Soul wanders from Place to Place, and seizes any Body in it's Way. The Souls of Beasts pass often into human Bodies, while ours actuate the Limbs of Beasts; and, without perishing, change only their Forms: And as the pliant Wax receives new Figures, changes it's Form, nor retains the wonted Impression, and yet is itself still the same; in like Manner, know, that the Soul continues unchanged, and only assumes a Variety of different Shapes. That Piety therefore may not be sacrificed to Appetite, forbear by impious Murder to expel kindred Souls; nor nourish Life by destroying the Life of another. And, since I am borne along in an ample Sea, and have given my Sails without Reserve to the Winds, know, that nothing in Nature continues in the same State; all things are in perpetual Flux, and every Form is fleeting and decays. Time itself runs on in a continued Flood; like a River rolling from it's Fountain. For neither can a River, or the flying Hours, stop; but, as Wave is impell'd by Wave, and that before is urged by that behind, and urges at the same Time it's predecessor Wave, thus the Minutes fly; and thus pursue in successive Course, still changing, ever renewed. For those that were vanish'd, new ones succeed; and the fleeting Moments are ever on the Wing. We see, that Darkness, by a kind of natural Impulse,

Et jubar hoc nitidum nigræ succedere nocti.
 Nec color est idem cœlo, cum laffa quiete
 Cuncta jacent media, cumque albo Lucifer exit
 Clarus equo : rursusque alius, cum prævia luci
 Tradendum Phœbo Pallantias inficit orbem. 191
 Ipse Dei clypeus, terra cum tollitur ima,
 Mane rubet : terraque rubet cum conditur ima,
 Candidus in summo est ; melior natura quod illic
 Ætheris est, terræque procul contagia vitat. 195
 Nec par aut eadem nocturnæ forma Dianæ
 Esse potest unquam : semperq; hodierna sequente
 Si crescit, minor est ; major, si contrahit orbem.
 Quid ? non in species succedere quatuor annum
 Aspicias ætatis peragentem imitamina nostræ ? 200
 Nam tener, & lactens, puerique simillimus ævo
 Vere novo est. Tunc herba nitens, & roboris
 expers
 Turget, & insolida est ; & spe delectat agrestem.
 Omnia tum florent ; florumque coloribus almus
 Ridet ager : neque adhuc virtus in frondibus ulla
 est. 205
 Transít in Æstatem, post Ver, robustior annus :
 Fitq; valens juvenis. Neq; enim robustior ætas
 Ulla, nec uberior ; nec, quæ magis æstuet, ulla
 est.
 Excipit Autumnus, posito fervore juventæ, 209

et hoc nitidum jubar succedere
 nigræ n. Et. Nec color est idem
 cœlo, cum cuncta jacent laffa me-
 dia quiete, cumque Lucifer exit
 clarus albo equo: rursusque, co-
 lor est alius, cum Pallantias
 prævia luci, inficit orbem tra-
 dendum Phæbo. Ipse clypeus dei,
 rubet mane cum tollitur ima ter-
 ra, rubetque, cum conditur ima
 terra : in summo cœlo est candi-
 dus ; quod natura ætheris illic
 est melior, proculq; vitat conta-
 gia terræ. Nec forma nocturnæ
 Dianæ potest esse unquam par
 aut eadem ; semperque si crescit,
 hodierna est minor sequente, si
 contrahit orbem, major. Quid ?
 non aspicias annum peragentem i-
 mitamina nostræ ætatis, succe-
 dere in quatuor species ? nam
 novo vere annus est tener, et
 lactens, simillimusque ævo pue-
 ri : tunc herba nitens, et expers
 roboris turget, et est insolida ; et
 delectat agrestem spe. Tum om-
 nia florent, agerque almus ridet
 coloribus florum ; neque ulla vir-
 tus est adhuc in frondibus. Post
 ver, annus robustior transit in
 æstatem, fitque valens juvenis.
 Enim neque ulla ætas est robusti-
 or, nec uberior, nec quæ æstuet
 magis. Fervore juventæ posito,
 autumnus excipit,

TRANSLATION.

Impulse, emerges into Light, and that the shining Rays of Phœbus take Place of the sable Shade of Night : Nor is the Face of Heaven the same, when wearied Animals slumber in midnight Ease ; and the Morning Star rises bright on his shining Steed : And again, a different Face succeeds, when Aurora, Daughter of Pallas, ushering in the Morn, spreads over the Firmament the Splendor of Day. Even the Orb of Phœbus, when first he rises from the Ocean, or downward bends his Chariot to the Earth, is covered with red ; but, high in his meridian Course, he shines serene, as there the Firmament is of Ætherial Make, and far removed from the Infection of the World below. Nor is the Appearance of Nocturnal Diana ever alike or the same : For her Face To day, if she advances to her Full, is less than that of the succeeding Night ; but greater when she contracts her Orb. Do you not behold the Year revolve in four successive Seasons, and act a Resemblance of human Life ? For the beginning Spring, helpless, infirm, and fed with milky Juice, copies the tender Age of Infancy. Then the Stem is shining and green, but weak, and void of Strength ; swells, and glads the Husbandman with Hopes. Then all things flourish, and the bounteous Fields look gay in the Attire of their Flowers ; but still the Leaves are unsolid, nor have drank in substantial Nourishment. The Year, advancing from the Spring, gathers Strength ; and, ripening into Summer, flourishes in all the Bloom and Vigour of Youth ; for than this is not any Season more robust, more prolific, or more replete with Heat and Moisture. The Fire of Youth overpast, Autumn succeeds, mature, mild, and

maturus, mitisque, medius temperie inter juvenemq; senemque, canis sparsis per tempora. Inde hyems senilis venit horrida tremulo passu; aut spoliata quod ad suos, aut alba quod ad capillos, quos habet. Nostra quoque corpora ipsorum semper vertuntur, sineque ulla requie: nec erimus cras quod fuimusve, sumusve. Illa dies fuit, qua habitavimus materna alvo tantum semina primæq; spes hominum. Natura admovit artifices manus; et noluit corpora condita visceribus distentæ matris, angi; emitque e domo in vacuas auras. Infans editus in lucem jacuit sine viribus; mox erat quadrupes, tulitque membra ritu ferarum, paulatimque tremens, et nondum firmo poplite, constitit, nervis adjutis aliquo conamine. Inde fuit valens veloxque, transiitque spatium juventæ; et, annis medii quoque temporis emeritis, labitur per declive iter occidæ senectæ. Hæc subruit demoliturq; robora prioris ævi; Milonq; senior flet, cum spectat illos laceratos inanes pendere fluidos, qui fuerant similes Herculeis mole solidorum tororum. Tyndaris quoque flet ut aspexit aniles rugas in speculo; et requirit secum cur sit bis rapta.

Maturus, mitisque inter juvenemque, senemque;
 Temperie medius, sparsis per tempora canis.
 Inde senilis Hyems tremulo venit horrida passu;
 Aut spoliata suos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.
 Nostra quoq; ipsorum semper, requieq; sine ulla,
 Corpora vertuntur: nec quod fuimusve, sumusve,
 Cras erimus. Fuit illa dies, qua semina tantum,
 Spesq; hominum primæ materna habitavimus alvo.
 Artifices Natura manus admovit: & angi
 Corpora visceribus distentæ condita matris
 Noluit; eque domo vacuas emisit in auras. 220
 Editus in lucem jacuit sine viribus infans:
 Mox quadrupes, rituq; tulit sua membra ferarum:
 Paulatimq; tremens, & nondum poplite firmo
 Constitit, adjutis aliquo conamine nervis.
 Inde valens veloxq; fuit; spatiumq; juventæ 225
 Transiit: & emeritis medii quoq; temporis annis,
 Labitur occidæ per iter declive senectæ.
 Subruit hæc ævi, demoliturque prioris
 Robora: fletq; Milon senior, cum spectat inanes
 Illos, qui fuerant solidorum mole tororum 230
 Herculeis similes, fluidos pendere lacertos.
 Flet quoque, ut in speculo rugas aspexit aniles,
 Tyndaris: & secum, cur sit bis rapta, requirit.

TRANSLATION.

of a middle Temperature, between the Heat of Youth, and the Chillness of Age; having his Temples strewed with grey Hairs. Last of all, tardy Winter creeps along with tottering Pace, quite stript, or but thinly covered with silver Locks. Our Bodies too are themselves in a perpetual Course of Change, without Interruption; nor To-morrow shall we be the same that we have been, or are now. There was a Time, when, confined to our Mother's Womb, we were but the seminal Principles, and growing Hopes of Manhood. Nature lent her ripening Hands; nor would suffer our Bodies, lodged in the Bowels of our distended Mother, to be longer confin'd in that narrow Prison, but pushed us from our scanty Habitation into the freer Regions of Air. The Infant, thus brought to Light, lay motionless, and without Strength; soon he creeps upon Four, and moves his Limbs in Imitation of the brute Kind. By degrees he stands upright, yet tottering and with unsteady Hams, supporting his Nerves by some convenient Prop. Thence he becomes fleet and strong, and passes the Stage of Youth; and, having measured also the mid Years of Life, glides thro' the downward Path of sinking old Age. This last weakens and undermines the Strength of the past Term of Life; and Milo, when old, laments to see those Arms, which once in well-strung Nerves, and brawny Muscles, rival'd those of Hercules, now feeble, and without Strength. The Daughter of Tyndarus too laments, when in her faithful Glass she beholds the Wrinkles of old Age; and wonders with herself how she came to be twice carried

Tempus edax rerum, tuque invidiosa vetustas,
Omnia destruitis: vitiataque dentibus ævi 235
Paulatim lenta consumitis omnia morte.
Hæc quoque non perstant, quæ nos elementa vo-
camus.

Quasque vices peragant (animos adhibete) docebo.
Quatuor æternus genitalia corpora mundus
Continet. Ex illis duo sunt onerosa, suoque 240
Pondere in inferius, tellus atque unda, feruntur:
Et totidem gravitate carent; nulloque premente
Alta petunt, ær; atque ære purior ignis.
Quæ quanquam spatio distant; tamen omnia fiunt
Ex ipsis, & in ipsa cadunt. Resolutaq; tellus 245
In liquidas rorescit aquas: tenuatus in auras
Aëraq; humor abit: dempto quoq; pondere rursus
In superos ær tenuissimus emicat ignes.
Inde retro redeunt; idemque retextitur ordo.
Ignis enim densum spissatus in æra transit; 250
Hic in aquas; tellus glomerata cogitur unda:
Nec species sua cuiq; manet. Rerumq; novatrix
Ex aliis alias reparat Natura figuras.
Nec perit in tanto quicquam (mihi credite) mundo,
Sed variat, faciemq; novat: nasciq; vocatur, 255
Incipere esse aliud, quam quod fuit antè; morique,
Desinere illud idem. Cum sint huc forsitan illa,
Hæc translata illuc; summa tamen omnia constant.

mori: cum forsitan illa sint translata huc, hæc illuc. Tamen summa, omnia constant.

Tu tempus edax rerum, tuq; invidiosa vetustas, destruitis omnia, consumitisq; paulatim lenta morte, omnia vitiata dentibus ævi. Hæc quoque, quæ nos vocamus elementa, non perstant; doceboque (adhibete animos) quas vices peragant. Mundus æternus continet quatuor genitalia corpora. Ex illis duo, tellus atq; unda, sunt onerosa, ferunturq; suo pondere in inferius; et totidem, ær, atque ignis purior ære, carent gravitate, nulloque premente petunt alta. Quæ quanquam distant spatio; tamen omnia fiunt ex ipsis, et cadunt in ipsa; tellusque resoluta, rorescit in liquidas aquas, humorque tenuatus abit in auras aëraque; pondere quoque dempto, ær tenuissimus rursus emicat in superos ignes. Inde redeunt retro, idemque ordo retextitur. Ignis enim spissatus, transit in densum æra; hic in aquas, tellus cogitur glomerata unda. Nec sua species manet cuique. Naturaq; novatrix rerum, reparat alias figuras ex aliis. Nec quicquam (credite mihi) perit tanto mundo, sed variat novatque faciem, incipereq; esse aliud quam quod fuit ante vocatur nasci, illudque idem desinere, vocatur

TRANSLATION.

ried away. Devouring Time and envious Age make all things their Prey; and, exercising their Rage against them, with sharpened Teeth, consume them by slow Degrees. Even the Elements themselves abide not in the same State: Attend, and I will teach you, what Vicissitudes they undergoe. This unperishing World contains four Bodies, elemental, and productive of the rest. Of these, two, Earth and Water, are heavy; and, by their proper Weight, tend downwards to the Center. The other two, Air, and Fire, still purer than Air, as they are void of Weight, and press'd down by no incumbent Force, mount aloft into the upper Skies. Which tho' separated, and distant from each other in Place, yet all things are compounded of these, and are all resolved into these again. Thus Earth, dissolved, rarifies into Water; and Water, expanded, changes to Air; the Air, subtil, and purged of it's Weight, refines into the pure Element of Flame. Thence they return in a contrary Course, and untwist, with restless Toil, the curious Web. For Fire, condensed, changes to gross Air; Air to Water; and Water warps and rolls itself into a Mass of Earth. Thus nothing abides in it's proper Form; but Nature, shifting continually, raises up one Shape after another. Nor does any thing, in this mighty World, perish or fall to nothing, but only alters and changes it's Appearance. To be born, is to begin to be what formerly we were not, and to die, is to cease to appear what we seem'd heretofore; when perhaps the same Elements are but variously united and combin'd; and, in other
Respects,

*Equidem crediderim nil durare
diu sub eadem imagine. Sic se-
cula venistis ab auro ad fer-
rum; sic fortuna locorum, es to-
ties versa. Ego vidi quod fue-
rat quondam solidissima tellus
esse fretum; vidi terras factas
ex æquore et conchæ marinæ
jacuere procul ab æquore, et ve-
tus anchora est inventa in sum-
mis montibus: decur usque a-
quarum fecit quod fuit campus,
vallem; et mons est deductus in
æquor eluvie; humusque e pa-
ludosa, aret siccis arenis. Lo-
eque quæ tulerant sitim, bu-
ment stagnata paludibus. Hic
natura emisit novos fontes, at
illuc clausit eos; et flumi-
na profiliunt concussa antiquis
tremoribus orbis; aut excæcata
residunt. Sic ubi Lycus est
potus terreno biatu, procul
hinc existit, renasciturque alio
ore. Sic ingens Erasinus modo
combibitur, modo lapsus tecto
gurgite, redditur in Argolicis
arvis. Et referunt Mysum pœ-
nituisse sui que capitis, ripæ
que prioris, et nunc ire Caicum aliâ ripâ.*

Nil equidem durare diu sub imagine eadem
Crediderim. Sic ad ferrum venistis ab auro, 260
Sæcula. Sic toties versa es, Fortuna locorum.
Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam solidissima tellus,
Esse fretum. Vidi factas ex æquore terras:
Et procul à pelago conchæ jacuere marinæ;
Et vetus inventa est in montibus anchora sum-
mis. 265
Quodque fuit campus, vallem decursus aquarum
Fecit; & eluvie mons est deductus in æquor:
Eque paludosa siccis humus aret arenis;
Quæq; sitim tulerant, stagnata paludibus hument.
Hic fontes Natura novos emisit, at illuc 270
Clausit: & antiquis concussa tremoribus orbis
Flumina profiliunt; aut excæcata residunt.
Sic ubi terreno Lycus est epotus hiatu,
Existit procul hinc, alioque renascitur ore.
Sic modo combibitur; tecto modo gurgite lapsus
Redditur Argolicis ingens Erasinus in arvis. 276
Et Mysum capitisque sui, ripæque prioris
Pœnituisse ferunt, alia nunc ire, Caicum.

TRANSLATION.

Respects, continue what they were: Nothing, I am apt to believe, continues long under the same Form. Thus have the various Ages of the World declin'd from Gold to Iron; thus has the Fortune of Places so often been changed. I have seen what once was solid Earth, transform'd to Sea, and the Ocean, in it's Turn, become solid Land: Shells of Fishes often lye far distant from the Sea, and rusty Anchors are found on the Tops of Mountains. What was formerly a Plain, has been changed by a Current of Waters into a Valley; and Mountains, by a Flood, have been levelled to a Plain. Marshes are often changed to dry Sand, Desarts; parched Heaths sometimes stagnate with standing Waters. Here Nature has opened new Fountains, there shuts them up; and Rivers, rous'd by Earthquakes, break out, or vanish and subside. So Lycus, swallowed up by a Chasm in the Earth, rises again at a great Distance, and flows a new River, in another Region of the World: Thus the great Erasinus dives; and, pouring along with his latent Stream, digs a second Channel for himself in the Plains of Argos. They tell us too, that Mysus, disdaining his former Spring and winding Bank, flows in a different Bed, and takes the Name of Caicus. Amenanus too, rolling in his Stream

NOTES.

261. *Sic toties versa es, fortuna locorum.*] The second Part of the Pythagoric Philosophy consists in unravelling and explaining the Causes of the Changes that happen in the Universe; and indeed, many of the Facts, which the Poet here relates, are in themselves true, but others are founded on Mistakes or false Representations. Such is the Fable of the River in Thrace, whose Waters petrify those that drink them; of Fountains that kindle Wood, or change the Hair to a golden Colour, and such like. Of this Nature too are those Fictions, which a more reasonable Philosophy, and repeated Observations have since discovered to be without Foundation. As that Bees spring from the batter'd Bowels of a Bull, that Serpents arise from human Marrow, and that the Phoenix is produced from her own Ashes.

Nec non Sicanias volvens Amenanus arenas
Nunc fluit; interdum suppressis fontibus aret. 280
Ante bibebatur; nunc quas contingere nolis
Fundit Anigros aquas: postquam (nisi vatibus
omnis

Eripienda fides) illic lavere bimembres
Vulnera, clavigeri quæ fecerat Herculis arcus.
Quid? non & Scythicis Hypanis de montibus
ortus, 285

Qui fuerat dulcis, salibus vitiatur amaris?
Fluctibus ambitæ fuerant Antissa, Pharosque,
Et Phœnissa Tyros; quarum nunc insula nulla
est.

Leucada continuam veteres habuere coloni;
Nunc freta circueunt. Zancle quoq; juncta fuisse
Dicitur Italiæ; donec confinia pontus
Abstulit, & media tellurem reppulit unda. 291

Si quæras Helicen & Burin Achaidas urbes,
Invenies sub aquis: & adhuc ostendere nautæ
Inclinata solent cum mœnibus oppida merfis. 295

Est prope Pittheam tumulus Trœzena, sine ullis
Arduus arboribus, quondam planissima campi
Area, nunc tumulus: nam (res horrenda relatu!)
Vis fera ventorum, cæcis inclusa cavernis,
Exspirare aliqua cupiens, luctataque frustra 300
Liberiore frui cœlo, cum carcere rima
Nulla foret toto, nec pervia flatibus esset;
Extentam tumefecit humum: ceu spiritus oris

*Nec non Amenanus volvens Si-
canias arenas, nunc fluit: inter-
dum aret fontibus suppressis. A-
quæ ante bibebantur; nunc Ani-
gros fundit aquas quas nolis con-
tingere; postquam (nisi omnis fi-
des est eripienda vatibus) bi-
membres lavere illic vulnera,
quæ arcus clavigeri Herculis fe-
cerat. Quid? non et Hypanis or-
tus de montibus Scythicis, qui
fuerat dulcis, nunc vitiatur a-
maris salibus? Antissa, Pha-
rosque, et Phœnissa Tyros, qua-
rum nulla est nunc insula, fue-
rant ambitæ fluctibus. Veteres
coloni habuere Leucada continu-
am: nunc freta circueunt. Zanc-
cle quoque dicitur fuisse juncta
Italiæ, donec pontus abstulit
confinia, et reppulit tellurem me-
dia unda. Si quæras Helicen et
Burin, urbes Achaidas, inveni-
es sub aquis: et nautæ adhuc
solent ostendere oppida inclina-
ta, cum mœnibus merfis. Est pro-
pe Pittheam Trœzena tumulus,
arduus, sine ullis arboribus,
quondam planissima area campi,
nunc tumulus. Nam (res hor-
renda relatu!) fera vis vento-
rum, inclusa cæcis cavernis, cu-
piens exspirare aliqua, luctata-
que frustra frui liberiore cœlo,
(cum nulla rima fuit toto carce-
re, nec esset pervia flatibus) tu-
mefecit extentam humum; ceu
spiritus oris*

TRANSLATION.

Sicilian Sand, sometimes flows; sometimes, his Springs being dried up, appears no more. Anigros was once swallowed up; but now (if any Faith is due to the Relations of the Poets) pours out Waters, poisonous to the Touch, ever since the Centaurs washed, in his Current, the Wounds made by the Arrows of the invincible Club-Bearer. And are not the once so sweet Waters of Hypanis, who rises in the Mountains of Scythia, now vitiated with bitter Salts? Antissa, Pharos, and Phœnician Tyre were formerly surrounded with Waves; but now no Footsteps of their Islands remain. The ancient Inhabitants till'd Leucas, annexed to the Continent; now Seas circle round it. Sicily is also said to have been join'd to Italy, till the Sea destroyed the ancient Boundaries, and pushed away the Earth by its intervening Waves. If you look for Helice and Buris, heretofore Cities of Achaia, you will find them buried under Water; and Mariners are still wont to shew where these Cities, swallowed up with their Walls, lye whelmed in the Deep. There is, near Pitthean Trœzen, a Hill, tall, and bare of Trees; formerly a level Plot of Ground, but now a Mount. Here a violent Effort of Vapours, confined in the dark Caverns below, and struggling in vain for Vent, (that they might enjoy a freer Air; as in the whole scanty Prison there was no Chink, to render it pervious to their Blast) heaved up, strange to relate, the enlarged Concave;

*solet tendere vesicam, aut terga
derepta bicorni capro. Ille tumor
permanfit loco; et habet speciem
alti collis; induruitq; longo ævo.
Cum plurima subeant, audita aut
cognita vobis, referam tantum
pauca super. Quid? non et lym-
pha datque, capitq; novas figu-
ras? unda tua, corniger Ammon,
est gelida medio die; ortuque, o-
bituq; calefcit. Athamanis nar-
ratur accendere lignum admittis
aquis, cum luna recessit in mini-
mos orbes. Cicones habent flumen,
quod potum reddit viscera sax-
ea; quod inducit marmora rebus
tactis. Crathis, et Sybaris con-
terminus huic nostris arvis, fa-
ciunt capillos similes electro, au-
roque. Quodq; est magis mirum,
sunt liquores, qui valeant muta-
re non tantum corpora, verum e-
tiam animos. Cui Salmacis ob-
scenæ undæ non est au-lita? la-
cusque Æthiopes? quos, si quis
hausit faucibus, aut furiit, aut
patitur gravitate mirum sopo-
rem. Quicumque levarit sitim de
fonte Clitorio, fugit vina, abste-
miusque gaudet meris undis. Seu
vis est in aqua contraria calido
vino: sive, quod indigenæ memo-
rant, natus Amithaone, postquam
per carmen et herbas eripuit at-
tonitas Prætidæ furiis, misit
purgamina mentis in illas*

*Tendere vesicam solet, aut derepta bicorni
Terga capro. Tumor ille loco permanfit, & alti
Collis habet speciem; longoq; induruit ævo. 306
Plurima cum subeant, audita aut cognita vobis,
Pauca super referam. Quid? non & lympha
figuras
Datq; capitq; novas? medio tua, corniger Ammon,
Unda die gelida est; ortuq; obituq; calefcit. 310
Admotis Athamanis aquis accendere lignum
Narratur; minimos cum Luna recessit in orbes.
Flumen habent Cicones, quod potum saxea reddit
Viscera; quod tactis inducit marmora rebus.
Crathis, & huic Sybaris nostris conterminus arvis,
Electro similes faciunt auroque capillos. 316
Quodque magis mirum, sunt qui non corpora
tantum,
Verum animos etiam valeant mutare, liquores.
Cui non audita est obscenæ Salmacis undæ? 319
Æthiopesque lacus? quos si quis faucibus hausit,
Aut furiit, aut mirum patitur gravitate soporem.
Clitorio quicumque sitim de fonte levarit,
Vina fugit; gaudetque meris abstemius undis:
Seu vis est in aqua calido contraria vino: 324
Sive, quod indigenæ memorant, Amithaone natus,
Prætidæ attonitas postquam per carmen & herbas
Eripuit furiis; purgamina mentis in illas*

TRANSLATION.

as the Breath of one's Mouth is wont to distend a Bladder, or Skin, stript from a two-horned Goat. The Swelling continued, and has the Appearance of a tall Mountain; and, in time, hardened into a solid Mass of Earth. Tho' many things thus occur to my Mind, both of my own Knowledge, and that I have heard from others, yet I will mention only a few. What? *Are not Springs endued with various Qualities*: Do they not give and take new Appearances? Thy Waters, horned Ammon, are, at Noon cold, at Morn and Evening warm. Athamanis, 'tis said, will kindle Wood, if his Waters are sprinkled upon it, when the waning Moon shrinks into her least Orb. The Ciconians have a River, whose Water, if drank, convert the Bowels into Stone, and spread a Crust of Marble o'er whatever they touch. Crathis and Sybaris, adjoining to it in our own Country, change the Hair to the Colour of Gold, or Amber: And, what is still more surprizing, there are Streams capable, not only of transforming the Body, but also the Mind. Who has not heard of Salmacis, whose obscene Waters soften Men into Women? or the Æthiopian Lakes, which, if drank, either turn the Brain, or confine in the Chains of heavy Sleep? Whoever allays his Thirst from the Clitorian Spring, avoids Wine; and, abstemious, delights in pure Water alone. Whether the Qualities of this Fountain are opposite to those of Wine, or that (as the Natives give out) Melampus, the Son of Amithaon, when by Herbs and Spells he cured the Daughters of Prætus of their Madness, threw his purify-

Misit aquas: odiumque meri permansit in undis.
 Huic fluit effectū dispar Lyncestius amnis; 329
 Quem quicumque parum moderato gutture traxit;
 Haud aliter titubat, quam si mera vina bibisset.
 Est locus Arcadiæ (Pheneon dixere priores)
 Ambiguis suspectus aquis: quas nocte timeto;
 Noctē nocent potæ. Sine noxa luce bibuntur.
 Sic alias aliasque lacus & flumina vires 335
 Conciunt: Tempusq; fuit, quo navit in undis,
 Nunc sedet Ortygie. Timuit concursibus Argo
 Undarum sparsas Symplegadas elisarum;
 Quæ nunc immotæ perstant, ventisque resistunt.
 Nec, quæ sulfureis ardet fornacibus, Ætne 340
 Ignea semper erit: neque enim fuit ignea semper.
 Nam sive est animal tellus; & vivit, habetque
 Spiramenta locis flammam exhalantia multis;
 Spirandi mutare vias, quotiesque movetur,
 Has finire potest, illas aperire cavernas: 345
 Sive leves imis venti cohibentur in antris;
 Saxaque cum saxis, & habentem semina flammæ
 Materiem jactant, ea concipit ictibus ignem;
 Antra relinquentur sedatis frigida ventis:
 Sive bitumineæ rapiunt incendia vires, 350
 Luteave exiguis arescunt sulfura fumis;
 Nempe ubi terra cibos alimentaq; pingua flammæ

aquas, odiumq; meri permansit in undis. Amnis Lyncestius fluit dispar huic effectū, quem quicumque traxit parum moderato gutture, titubat baud aliter, quam si bibisset mera vina. Est locus Arcadiæ (priors dixere Pheneon) suspectus ambiguis aquis; quas timeto nocte: potæ nocte nocent: bibuntur luce sine noxa. Sic lacus et flumina concipiunt alias, aliasque vires: fuit tempus, quo Ortygie navit in undis, nunc sedet. Argo timuit Symplegadas sparsas concursibus elisarum undarum; quæ nunc perstant immotæ, resistuntque ventis. Nec Ætne, quæ ardet sulfureis fornacibus, erit semper ignea; enim neque fuit semper ignea. Nam sive tellus est animal, et vivit, habetque spiramenta exhalantia flammam multis locis; potest mutare vias spirandi; quotiesque movetur, finire has, aperire illas cavernas. Sive leves venti cohibentur in imis antris, jactantq; saxa cum saxis, et materiem habentem semina flammæ; ea concipit ignem ictibus. Antra relinquentur frigida ventis sedatis. Sive vires bitumineæ rapiunt incendia, luteave sulfura arescunt exiguis fumis. Nempe

ubi terra non dabit cibos, pinguique alimenta flammæ;

TRANSLATION.

ing Simple into this sober Spring, which thence derived it's Repugnance to Wine. The River Lyncestius has a contrary Effect; for whoever drinks immoderately of this Stream, reels and totters as if intoxicated with Wine. There is a Place in Arcadia, call'd of old Pheneos, remarkable for it's Waters of ambiguous Quality: Dread them by Night; by Night they are dangerous, but may be drank by Day without Harm. Thus Rivers and Lakes have some one Quality, some another. There was a Time, when Ortygia floated on the Waves; now 'tis fixed into a stable Island. The Ship of the Argonauts dreaded the Symplegades, tossed about by the Assaults of the invading Waves; now they stand immoveable, and sustain unshaken the Attacks of the fiercest Winds. Nor will Ætna, who boils in his sulphurous Caverns, always vomit up Flame; nor indeed has he always done it. For whether Earth be an Animal, that lives, and repairs her Lungs by fresh Supplies of Air, discharging her tainted fiery Vapours by many Pores and Outlets, she may change her Passages of Respiration; and, shaken by convulsive Assaults, shut up the old, and open new Caverns: Or, if the fleeting Winds, bent up in hollow Caves, toss Flints against Flints, and other Bodies that hide the Seeds of Flame, they by a mutual Collision take Fire. When the Fewel is spent, and the fierce Winds abate, the Caves will be left cold. Or, if we suppose, that nitrous Particles take Fire, and that livid Sulphur, kindled by the issuing Vapour, feeds the Flame; yet, when Earth shall no longer supply this unc-

viribus absumtis per longum ævum, suumque nutrimentum deerit edaci naturæ; illa non feret famem; desertaque, deferet ignes. Fama est esse viros in Hyperborea Pallene, qui soleant velari quod ad corpora levibus plumis, cum novies subiere Tritoniacam paludem. Equidem haud credo; sed Scythidis quoque, sparsæ quoad membra veneno, memorantur exercere easdem artes. Tamen, si qua fides est addenda probatis rebus, nonne vides quæcunque corpora tabuerint mora, fluidove calore, verti in parva animalia? I quoque, obrue delectos tauros mactatos: (res est cognita usu) florilegæ apes nascuntur possim de putri viscere, quæ colunt rura more parentum; favent; ue operi; laborantque in spem. Bellator equus pressus humo, est origo crabronis. Si demas concava brachia littoreo cancro, supponasque cætera terræ, scorpius exhibit de sepulta parte, minabiturque; unca cauda. Tineæque; agrestes, quæ solent intexere frondes canis filis (res observata colonis) mutant figuram eum ferali papilione. Limus habet semina generantia virides ranas; et generat eas truncas pedibus; mox dat crura apta natando; utque eadem sint apta longis saltibus,

Non dabit, absumtis per longum viribus ævum,
Naturæque suum nutrimentum deerit edaci;
Non feret illa famem; desertaque deferet ignes.
Esse viros fama est in Hyperborea Pallene: 356
Qui soleant levibus velari corpora plumis;
Cum Tritoniacam novies subiere paludem.
Haud equidem credo: sparsæ quoque membra veneno

Exercere artes Scythides memorantur easdem. 360
Si qua fides rebus tamen est adhibenda probatis;
Nonne vides, quæcunque mora fluidove calore
Corpora tabuerint, in parva animalia verti?
I quoque, delectos mactatos obrue tauros;
Cognita res usu; de putri viscere passim 365
Florilegæ nascuntur apes. Quæ more parentum
Rura colunt; operiq; favent, in spemq; laborant.
Pressus humo bellator equus crabronis origo est.
Concava littoreo si demas brachia cancro,
Cætera supponas terræ; de parte sepulta 370
Scorpius exhibit, caudaque minabitur unca.
Quæque solent canis frondes intexere filis
Agrestes tineæ (res observata colonis)
Ferali mutant cum papilione figuram.
Semina limus habet virides generantia ranas; 375
Et generat truncas pedibus: mox apta natando
Crura dat; utque eadem sint longis saltibus apta,

TRANSLATION.

tuous Fewel, and the Aliments that feed her Fires, her Strength, by length of Time, being wasted, and Nourishment shall be wanting to the devouring Conflagration, famished for Want of Fewel, her Flames must expire. We are told, that in Hyperborean Pallene are Men, who, after nine times bathing in the Tritonian Lake, are wont to have their Bodies fenced with a Covering of Feathers. 'Tis pretended too, (incredible as it may appear) that the Women of Scythia, smearing their Bodies with a magick Oil, can take on the same Appearance, and wing their Flight thro' the Air. Yet if we are to credit Facts, and undoubted Experiments, is it not known that Bodies, dissolved by Time and a fermenting Heat, are changed into little Insects? Go, butcher some chosen Steer, and cover him up; the Thing is known from manifold Trials: Swarms of active Bees spring from his putrid Bowels, who, like their Parents, haunt the Fields, delight in Toil, and labour in Hope of enjoying the hoarded Store. The warlike Steed, buried in the Ground, gives Birth to Wasps and Hornets. If from a Crab, found on the Sea Shore, you take it's bending Claws, and cover the rest under Ground, from the Part buried, a Scorpion will glide, and threaten with it's circling Tail. And rural Moths that stretch their filmy Threads on the Leaves, (an Observation common in the Country) change their Shape to that of a venomous Butterfly. In Mud lies concealed the latent Seed of Frogs, which it produces at first, short of their Feet: But soon, it furnishes them with Legs for swimming; and, that they may be fit also for long Leaps,

Posterior partes superat mensura priores.

Nec catulus partu, quem reddidit ursa recenti,
Sed male viva caro est. Lambendo mater in artus
Fingit; & in formam, quantam capit ipsa, re-
ducit.

Nonne vides, quos cera tegit sexangula, foetus
Melliferarum apium sine membris corpora nasci,
Et serosque pedes, serasque assumere pennas?

Junonis volucrem, quæ cauda sidera portat,
Armigerumque Jovis, Cythereiadasque columbas
Et genus omne avium, mediis é partibus ovi,
Ni sciret fieri, fieri quis posse putaret?

Sunt qui, cum clauso putrefacta est spina sepul-
chro,

Mutari credant humanas angue medullas.

Hæc tamen ex aliis ducunt primordia rebus;

Una est, quæ reparet, seque ipsa refeminet, ales:

Assyrii Phœnica vocant. Non fruge, neq; herbis,

Sed thuris lachrymis, & succo vivit amomi.

Hæc ubi quinque suæ complevit secula vitæ,

Ilicis in ramis, tremulæve cacumine palmæ,

Unguibus & pando nidum sibi construit ore.

Quo simul ac casias, & nardi lenis aristas,

Quassaque cum fulva substravit cinnama myrrha;

Se super imponit, finitque in odoribus ævum.

Inde ferunt, totidem qui vivere debeat annos,

Corpore de patrio parvum Phœnica renasci.

*mensura posterior superat prio-
res partes. Nec catulus, quem ur-
sa reddidit recenti partu, est aliquid sed caro male viva. Ma-
ter fingit in artus lambendo, et
reducit in formam quantam ipsa
capit. Nonne vides foetus melli-
ferarum apium, quos sexangula
cera tegit, nasci corpora sine
membris, et assumere serosq; pe-
des, serasque pennas? Quis pu-
taret volucrem Junonis, quæ
portat sidera cauda, armige-
rumq; Jovis, columbasq; Cytbe-
reiadas, et omne genus avium,
posse fieri e mediis partibus ovi,
ni sciret fieri? Sunt qui (cum spi-
na est putrefacta clauso sepul-
chro) credant humanas medullas
mutari angue. Tamen hæc du-
cunt primordia ex aliis rebus: est
una ales, quæ ipsa reparet rese-
minetque se. Assyrii vocant
Phœnica. Vivit, non fruge, neq;
herbis, sed lachrymis thuris, et
succo amomi. Hæc ubi complevit
quinque secula suæ vitæ, con-
struit nidum sibi unguibus aut
pando ore in ramis Ilicis, cacu-
mineve tremulæ palmæ. Quo si-
mul ac substravit casias, et aris-
tas lenis nardi, cinnamaq; quas-
sa cum fulva myrrha, imponit se
super; finitq; ævum in odoribus.
Inde ferunt parvum Phœnica
renasci de patrio corpore, qui
debeat vivere totidem annos.*

TRANSLATION.

Leaps. they are form'd with a remarkable Length of Feet behind. The Bear's Cub, at the Time of it's Birth, is a mere Lump of but ill animated Flesh: The Mother licks it into Shape, and gives it, at last, the Form which she herself received. Are not the Offspring of the Honey-creating Tribe, while yet confin'd to their Hexangular waxen Cells, meer Bodies without Limbs; and that they are late of being provided with waving Feet and Wings. Were it not a thing universally known, who would believe, that Juno's Bird, whose Tail sparkles with Gems and Stars, Jupiter's Armour-Bearer, and the snow-white Pigeons of the Queen of Love, nay the feather'd Race, have their Origin from the middle Parts of an Egg. There are some who think, that when the Spine rots in the hollow Tomb, it's included Marrow is changed to a Snake: Yet these all have their Birth from other Things. But there is one Bird self-born, and self begotten; the Assyrians call it the Phœnix. He sustains not Life by Grain or Herbs, but the Tears of Frankincense, and the Juice of Amomum. When he has compleated the five Centuries of his Life, with his Claws and crooked Bill he builds for himself a Nest, upon the Boughs of an Oak, or Top of a trembling Palm; where having strewed Casia, and the aromatic Stalks of Spikenard, with broken Cinnamon, and yellow Myrrh, he lays himself upon it, and expires in his Bed of Perfumes. Hence, as we are told, an infant Phœnix is again produced from his Father's Body, appointed to renew the same Lease of Life. When Age supplies him with Strength,

*Cum ætas dedit vires huic ; estq;
apta ferendo oneri, levat ramos
altæ arboris ponderibus nidi, pi-
usque fert suasque cunas, patri-
umq; sepulchrum, potitusq; urbe
Hyperionis per leves auras, repo-
nit æde Hyperionis ante sacras
fores. Tamen, si est aliquid miræ
novitatis in istis; miremur hyæ-
nam alternare vices, et quæ modo
fœmina est passa marem tergo,
esse nunc marem. Id quoque ani-
mal, quod nutritur ventis et au-
ra, protinus assimulat quoscunq;
colores tactu. Victa India dedit
lynceas racemifero Baccho; e qui-
bus (ut memorant) quicquid ve-
sica remisit, vertitur in lapides,
et congelat aëre tacto. Sic et cu-
ralium, quo tempore primum con-
vigit auras, durescit; sub undis,
fuit mollis herba. Dies deseret, et
Phœbus tinget anhelos equos in
alto æquore, antequam conse-
quar dictis omnia translata in
novas species. Sic cernimus gen-
tes verti tempore, atque illas as-
sumere robora, has concidere. Sic
Troja fuit magna censuque, vi-
risque, potuitque dare tantum
sanguinis per decem annos, nunc
humilis, ostendit tantummodo
veteres ruinas, et pro divitiis,
tumulos avorum. Sparte fuit
clara, magnæ Mycenæ viguere,
nec non arces Cecropiæ, nec non
arces Amphionis.*

Cum dedit huic ætas vires, onerique ferendo est;
Ponderibus nidi ramos levat arboris altæ;
Fertque pius cunasq; suas, patriumq; sepulchrum:
Perque leves auras Hyperionis urbe potitus, 406
Ante fores sacras Hyperionis æde reponit.
Si tamen est aliquid miræ novitatis in istis;
Alternare vices, & quæ modo fœmina tergo
Passa marem est, nunc esse marem miremur hyæ-
nam. 410

Id quoque, quod ventis animal nutritur & aura,
Protinus assimulat tactu quoscunque colores.
Victa racemifero lynceas dedit India Baccho:
E quibus, ut memorant, quicquid vesica remisit,
Vertitur in lapides, & congelat aere tacto, 415
Sic & curalium, quo primum contigit auras
Tempore, durescit; mollis fuit herba sub undis,
Deseret ante dies, & in alto Phœbus anhelos
Æquore tinget equos; quam consequar omnia
dictis

In species translata novas. Sic tempore verti 420
Cernimus, atque illas assumere robora gentes;
Concidere has. Sic magna fuit censuq; virisque,
Perque decem potuit tantum dare sanguinis annos,
Nunc humilis veteres tantummodo Troja ruinas,
Et pro divitiis tumulos ostendit avorum. 425
[Clara fuit Sparte: magnæ viguere Mycenæ:
Nec non Cecropiæ, nec non Amphionis arces.

TRANSLATION.

and fits him for the intended Burden, he lightens the Boughs of the tall Tree of the Load of the Nest, and piously carries his own Cradle and Father's Sepulchre; and, winging his Way thro' the light Air, 'till he reaches the City of Hyperion, he lays down his Load in the Temple of the Sun, before the sacred Porch. But, if there appears any thing wonderful in all this, let us wonder still more, that the Hyæna alternately changes it's Sex; and one Year a Male begets, the next a Female bears: And that the Camelion, nourished by the Winds and Air, changes to the Colour of whatever he touches. Conquered India furnished Bacchus, the God of the Vine, with Lynxes; whose Urine, they tell us, as discharged from the Bladder, congeals in Air, and hardens into Gems. Thus too Coral hardens as soon as it feels the Air, tho' under Water it was a soft Plant. Day would sooner fail, and Phœbus plunge his panting Steeds in the Sea, than I be able to recite the many Objects in Nature, subject to new Changes. Even Nations and Empires undergo their Vicissitudes. Some we see to flourish and gather Strength; others to sink and decay. Thus was Troy once potent in Wealth and numerous Armies, and for ten long Years able to bear so great an Expence of Blood: Now, humble, she can only boast of her ancient Ruins; nor possesses any other Riches, than the memorable Tombs of her Heroes. Sparta was once famous: Mycenæ flourished in Wealth and Grandeur: Athens too, and the Towers of Amphion, sound high

Vile solum Sparte est: altæ cecidere Mycenæ:
 Oedipodionæ quid sunt nisi fabula Thebæ?
 Quid Pandionæ restant nisi nomen Athenæ?]
 Nunc quoque Dardaniam fama est consurgere
 Romam;

Appenninigenæ quæ proxima Tybridis undis
 Mole sub ingenti rerum fundamina ponit.
 Hæc igitur formam crescendo mutat; & olim
 Immenſi caput orbis erit. Sic dicere vates, 435
 Faticinasque ferunt sortes: quantumque recordor,
 Priamides Helenus flenti, dubioque salutis,
 Dixerat Æneæ, cum res Trojana labaret:
 Nate Dea, si nota satis præſagia noſtræ 439
 Mentis habes; non tota cadet, te ſoſpitem, Troja.
 Flamma tibi ferrumque dabunt iter. Ibis, & una
 Pergama rapta feres: donec Trojæque tibi
 Externum patrio contingat amicus arvum.
 Urbem & jam cerno Phrygios debere nepotes;
 Quanta nec eſt, nec erit, nec viſa prioribus annis.
 Hanc alii proceres per ſæcula longa potentem, 446
 Sed dominam rerum de ſanguine natus Iuli
 Efficiet: quo, cum tellus erit uſa, fruuntur
 Æthereæ ſedes; cœlumque erit exitus illi.
 Hæc Helenum ceciniffe Penatigero Æneæ, 450
 Mente memor refero: cognataque mœnia lætor

refero mente Helenum ceciniffe hæc penatigero Æneæ, lætorque cognata mœnia

Sparte eſt vile ſolum: altæ Mycenæ cecidere. Oedipodionæ Thebæ, quid ſunt niſi fabula? Pandionæ Athenæ quid reſtant niſi nomen? nunc quoque eſt fama, Dardaniam Romam conſurgere, quæ proxima undis Appenninigenæ Tybridis, ponit fundamina rerum ſub ingenti mole. Hæc igitur mutat formam crescendo; et olim erit caput immenſi orbis; ſic ferunt vates vaticinasque ſortes dicere; quantumque recordor, Helenus, Priamides, dixerat Æneæ flenti, dubioque ſalutis, cum res Trojana labaret, Nate dea, ſi habes præſagia noſtræ mentis ſatis nota; Tota Troja non cadet, te ſoſpitem. Flamma ferrumque dabunt iter tibi; ibis, et una feres Pergama rapta, donec externum arvum amicus patrio, contingat Trojæque tibi. Et jam cerno Phrygios nepotes debere urbem, quanta nec eſt, nec erit, nec viſa annis prioribus. Alii proceres efficient hanc potentem per longa ſæcula, ſed natus de ſanguine Iuli efficiet dominam rerum. Quo, cum tellus erit uſa, ſedes ætheriæ fruuntur; cœlumque erit exitus illi. Memor

TRANSLATION.

in the Mouth of ancient Fame. Sparta is now a deſpicable Spot: Lofty Mycenæ are fallen: Thebes and Oedipus live now only in Fable; and nothing of ancient Athens remain but the Name. Rome too, if the Voice of Fame be true, is, at this very Time, riſing out of the Ruins of Troy; and lays the Foundation of a mighty Empire on the Banks of the Tiber, who rolls his Waters from the Summit of the Appennines. She therefore changes by a continual Encrease of Power, and will, in time, become the Miſtreſs of the World; for ſo the Prophets of old, and the Fate-predicting Oracles, declare. This too, if I remember right, Helenus, the Son of Priam, foretold to Æneas, perplexed, and doubtful of his future Fate, when Ilium was ſinking in Ruins. O Goddeſs-born, if you truly comprehend the Preſages of my Mind, Troy can never be entirely loſt while you ſurvive; a Way ſhall be opened for you through Fire and Sword. You ſhall eſcape, and carry Troy and her Gods along with you, 'till a foreign Land receives you, more favourable both to Troy and yourſelf, than your native Soil. Even now I ſee, that the Phrygian Race owe the World a City; ſuch as neither is, nor ever ſhall be, nor was known in any former Age. Her a Succeſſion of different Heroes ſhall render powerful for many Ages, 'till a Prince, ſprung from the Blood of Iulus, raiſe her to be the Miſtreſs of the World. He, after a long and happy Reign, ſhall aſcend late into Heaven, and take his Place among the Gods. I remember well, that theſe were the Predictions of Helenus to Æneæ, when he bore away from the Greeks, the guardian Gods of his Country; and I rejoice to ſee my kindred

crescere; et Pelasgos vicisse utiliter Phrygibus. Tamen ne exspatiemur longe equis oblitis tendere ad metam; cœlum et quodcunque est sub illo; tellusque, et quicquid est in illa, immutat formas. Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non sumus solum corpora, verum etiam volucres animæ, possumusque ire in ferinas domos, condique in pectora pecudum) sinamus corpora, quæ possint habuisse animas parentum, aut fratrum, aut junctorum nobis aliquo foedere, aut certe hominum, esse tuta et honesta, neve cumulemur viscera Thyesteis mensis. Quam male ille consuescit, quam impius parat se humano cruori; qui rumpit guttura vituli cultro, et præbet immotas aures mugitibus, aut qui potest jugulare hædum edentem vagitus similes puerilibus; aut vesci alite, cui ipse dedit cibos! Quantum est, quod desit in istis ad plenum facinus! quo transitus paratur inde. Bos aret, aut imputet mortem annis senioribus. Ovis ministret arma contra horrifera Borean. Saturæ capellæ dent ubera pressanda manibus. Tollite retia cum pedicis, laqueosque, artesque dolosas, nec fallite volucrem viscata virga,

Crescere; & utiliter Phrygibus vicisse Pelasgos. Ne tamen oblitis ad metam tendere longe Exspatiemur equis, cœlum, & quodcunque sub illo est, Immutat formas, tellusque, & quicquid in illa est. 454 Nos quoque pars mundi (quoniam non corpora solum Verum etiam volucres animæ sumus, inq; ferinas Possumus ire domos, pecudumq; in pectora condidit) Corpora, quæ possint animas habuisse parentum, Aut fratrum, aut aliquo junctorum foedere nobis, Aut hominum, certe, tuta esse & honesta sinamus: 461 Neve Thyesteis cumulemur viscera mensis. Quam male consuescit, quam se parat ille cruori Impius humano; vituli qui guttura cultro Rumpit, & immotas præbet mugitibus aures! Aut qui vagitus similes puerilibus hædum 466 Edentem jugulare potest; aut alite vesci, Cui dedit ipse cibos! quantum est, quod desit in istis Ad plenum facinus! quo transitus inde paratur! Bos aret; aut mortem senioribus imputet annis: Horrifera contra Borean ovis arma ministret: Ubra dent saturæ manibus pressanda capellæ. 472 Retia cum pedicis, laqueosque, artesque dolosas Tollite; nec volucrem viscata fallite virga;

TRANSLATION.

dred Walls flourish, and the Phrygians so much Gainers by the Conquest of the Greeks. But, that I may not expatiate too far, forgetting to wheel my Horses towards the Goal, Heaven, and all that it's Canopy enfolds, Earth, and whatever is contain'd therein; all things, I say, are subject to Changes. And let us too, who are Parts of this Universe, (as being not meer Bodies alone, but also fleeting Souls, that may take up an Abode in wild Beasts, or be lodged in the Breasts of Cattle) suffer Bodies to remain secure and unviolated, that are animated perhaps by a Parent, a Brother, or some near Relation, for certain by one of our own Species; and let us not load our Bowels with Thyestean Meals. What an impious Habit does he acquire, what advances does he make towards the shedding of human Blood, who can harden himself to cut the Throat of a Calf, and, unmoved, hear it's mournful Complaints; who can slaughter a Kid, in vain uttering Moans like those of Children; or eat the Birds which, with his own Hands, he has fed. How little is here wanting to the Perfection of Wickedness! What Impiety does it not threaten? Suffer the Ox to plow; and impute his Death to Age, or a Decay of Nature. Let the Sheep continue to shelter us from the rude Assaults of Boreas, and the Goats give their loaded Udders to supply us with Food. Banish from among you Springes, Nets, Snares, and every Artifice to delude: Conspire not against the feathered Tribe with insidious Bird-Lime; nor scare the affrighted Deer with

<p>Nec formidatis cervos eludite pinnis; Nec celate cibis uncus fallacibus hamos. Perdite, si qua nocent: Verum hæc quoque per- dite tantum. Ora vacent epulis, alimentaque congrua carpant. Talibus atque aliis instructo pectore dictis In patriam remeasse ferunt; ultroq; petitem 480 Accepisse Numam populi Latialis habenas. Conjuge qui felix Nympha, ducibusq; Camœnis, Sacrificos docuit ritus; gentemque feroci Assuetam bello pacis traduxit ad artes. Quem, postquam senior regnumque ævumque peregat, Extinctum Latiaeq; nurus, populusque, patresq; Deflevit Numam. Nam conjux urbe relicta Vallis Aricinæ densis latet abdita silvis: Sacraque Orestæa gemitu questuque Dianæ Impedit. Ah quoties Nymphæ nemorisque la- cusque, Ne faceret, monuere; & consolantia verba Dixere! ah quoties flenti Theseus heros, Siste modum, dixit! neque enim fortuna querenda Sola tua est; similes aliorum respice casus: Mitius ista feres. Utinamq; exempla dolentem 495 Non mea te possent relevare; sed & mea possunt.</p>	<p>475 nec includite cervos formidatis pinnis, nec celate uncus hamos fallacibus cibis. Si qua anima- lia nocent, perdite ea: verum quoque tantum perdite hæc. Ora vacent epulis, carpantque ali- menta congrua. Ferunt Numam remeasse in patriam pectore in- structo talibus atque aliis dictis, ultroque petitem, accepisse ha- benas Latialis populi. Qui felix nympha conjuge, camœnisque ducibus, docuit ritus sacrificos, traduxitque gentem, assuetam feroci bello, ad artes pacis. Quem, Numam postquam senior peregat regnumque ævumque, 485 Latiaque nurus, populusque, patresque deflevit extinctum. Nam conjux urbe relicta, latet abdita densis silvis vallis Ari- cinæ, gemituque, questuque, impedit sacra Orestæa Dianæ. Ab quoties nymphæ nemorisque lacusque monuere, ne faceret, et dixere verba consolantia! Ab quoties Theseus heros dixit flenti, siste modum; neque enim tua fortuna est sola querenda; respice similes casus aliorum, et feres ista mitius. Utinam- que mea exempla non possent relevare te dolentem! sed et mea possunt.</p>
--	--

TRANSLATION.

with dreaded Plumes; nor hide the crooked Hook under fallacious Bait. Kill noxious Creatures, and them only. Let us abstain from the Blood of Animals, and nourish Life with vegetable Food. Numa, we are told, returned into his native Country with a Mind furnished with these, and such like, Instructions; nor accepted the Latin Scepter but with much Importunity. Who, happy in a Goddess for his Spouse, and the Muses for his Guides, taught the Rites of Religion and Sacrifice; and brought over to the soft Arts of Peace, a Nation fond of War, and inured to the Exercise of Arms. Whom, when advanced in Years he concluded his Life and Reign, the Matrons, People, and Senators, all jointly bewailed his Loss; for his Wife, abandoning the City, lies hid in the thick Groves of the Valley of Aricia; and, by her Groans and Lamentation, disturbs the sacred Rites of the Orestean Cynthia. How oft did the Nymphs of the Grove and Lake check her Grief, and address her in comforting Strains! How oft did the Son of Theseus counsel her to set Bounds to her Sorrow! For not your Fate alone, says he, is to be bewailed: Consider that the like Calamities have befallen others, and you will bear your Sufferings with greater Moderation. Would that my Woes were not so lively an Example to assuage your Grief; yet even mine may be suf-

NOTES.

482. *Conjuge qui felix nympha, ducibusque* [whom that Prince pretended to have Confe-
Camœnis.] The Poet, after finishing the Elo-
gium of *Numa*, speaks of the Nymph *Egeria*,
the Laws he gave to the *Romans*.

*Contigit puto vestras aures fan-
do, aliquem Hippolytum occu-
buisse neci, credulitate patris,
fraudeque sceleratae novercae.
Mirabere, vixque probabo; sed
tamen ego sum ille. Pasiphaeia
quondam (metu magis indicii,
offensane repulsæ) finxit me vo-
luisse quod voluit, et crimine ver-
so, arguit me tentatum frustra,
temerasse patrium cubile: pater-
que projecit me immeritum ab
urbe; detestaturq; caput euntis
hostili prece. Petebam Pittheam
Træzena profugo curru; jamq;
carpebam littora Corinthiaci p-
æti, cum mare surrexit, cumu-
lusq; immanis aquarum est visus
crescere, et curvari in speciem
montis, et dare mugitus, findiq;
summo cacumine. Corniger tau-
rus expellitur hinc undis ruptis,
erectusque in molles auras tenus
pectoribus, evomit partem maris
naribus et patulo ore. Corda co-
mitum pavent. Mens mansit in-
territa mihi, contenta suis exili-
is; cum feroces quadrupedes con-
vertunt colla ad freta, horrentq;
auribus arrectis, turbanturque
metu monstri; et præcipitant
currum altis scopulis. Ego vana
manu luctor ducere fræna oblita
albentibus spumis, et resupinus
tendo lentas habenas retro. Nec
tamen rabies equorum superasset
has vires,*

Fando aliquem Hippolytum vestras (puto) conti-
git aures,

Credulitate patris, sceleratae fraude novercae
Occubuisse neci. Mirabere, vixque probabo!
Sed tamen ille ego sum. Me Pasiphaeia quondam
Tentatum frustra, patrium temerasse cubile, 501
Quod voluit, finxit voluisse: & crimine verso,
(Indiciine metu magis, offensane repulsæ)
Arguit. Immeritumque pater projecit ab urbe;
Hostilique caput prece detestatur euntis. 505
Pittheam profugo curru Træzena petebam:
Jamque Corinthiaci carpebam littora ponti;
Cum mare surrexit; cumulusq; immanis aquarum
In montis speciem curvari, & crescere visus,
Et dare mugitus, summoque cacumine findi. 510
Corniger hinc taurus ruptis expellitur undis;
Pectoribusque tenus molles erectus in auras,
Naribus & patulo partem maris evomit ore.
Corda pavent comitum. Mihi mens interrita
mansit,

Exiliis contenta suis. Cum colla feroces 515
Ad freta convertunt, arrectisque auribus horrent
Quadrupedes; monstriq; metu turbantur, & altis
Præcipitant currum scopulis. Ego ducere vana
Fræna manu, spumis albentibus oblita, luctor;
Et retro lentas tendo resupinus habenas. 520
Nec vires tamen has rabies superasset equorum;

TRANSLATION.

ficient. I make no doubt, but you have heard of one Hippolytus, who fell a Sa-
crifice to the Cruelty of his Father, and the Treachery of a wicked Step-Mother.
You will wonder, I know; nay, scarce shall I be able to convince you of it; yet
I am he. For, in former Times, the Daughter of Pasiphae, having, in vain,
solicited me to defile my Father's Bed, whether thro' Dread of a Discovery, or
resenting the Affront, turned the Charge; and accused me of her own base De-
sires. My Father banished me, innocent as I was, from the City; and pours
heavy Imprecations on my guiltless Head. I was driving towards Pitthean Træ-
zen in my flying Chariot, and had now reached the Strand, that borders on Co-
rinth, when the Sea swelled; and an enormous Mass of Waters, heaving, from
the level Surface of the Deep, rose to a Mountain's Height, and bellowing, burst.
A horned Bull starts up from the parted Waves; and, rearing his ample Chest in
Air, expires from his Nostrils and wide Mouth the briny Waves. My Attendants
are seized with Horror: I alone remained undaunted, full as I was of the Thoughts
of my Banishment; when my mettled Coursers, directing their Looks towards
the Sea, prick up their Ears, and, scar'd by the Sight of the dreadful Monster,
hurry the Chariot over steep Rocks. I, in vain, struggle to curb the Reins be-
dewed with frothy Foam; and, bending backwards, pull with all my Strength
the pliant Bridle. Doubtless, I should at length have check'd their headstrong

Ni rota, perpetuum qua circum vertitur axem,
 Stipitis occurfu fracta ac disiecta fuisset.
 Excutor curru: lorisque tenentibus artus,
 Viscera viva trahi, nervos in stirpe teneri, 525
 Membra rapi partim, partim reprehensa relinqui,
 Ossa gravem dare fracta sonum, fessamq; videres
 Exhalari animam: nullasque in corpore partes,
 Noscere quas posses: unumq; erat omnia vulnus.
 Num potes, aut audes cladi componere nostræ, 530
 Nympha, tuam? vidi quoque luce carentia regna:
 Et lacerum fovi Phlegethontide corpus in unda.
 Nec, nisi Apollinæ valido medicamine prolis,
 Reddita vita foret. Quam postquam fortibus herbis
 Atque ope Pæonia, Dite indignante, recepi; 535
 Tum mihi, ne præsens augerem muneris hujus
 Invidiam, densas objecit Cynthia nubes;
 Utque forem tutus possemque impune videri;
 Addidit ætatem, nec cognoscenda reliquit
 Ora mihi. Cretenq; diu dubitavit habendam 540
 Traderet, an Delon. Delo Cretaque relictis
 Hic posuit; nomenq; simul, quod possit equorum

ni rota fuisset fracta ac disiecta
 occurfu stipitis, qua circumver-
 titur perpetuum axem. Excutor
 curru: lorisque tenentibus ar-
 tus, videres viva viscera trahi,
 nervos teneri in stirpe, membra,
 partim rapi, partim relinqui
 reprehensa, ossa fracta dare gra-
 vem sonum, animamque fessam
 exhalari, nullasque partes in
 corpore quas posses noscere, u-
 numq; vulnus erat omnia. Num
 potes, aut audes, nympha, compo-
 nere tuam cladem nostræ cladi?
 Vidi quoque regna carentia luce,
 et fovi lacerum corpus in unda
 Phlegethontide. Nec vita foret
 reddita, nisi valido medicamine
 Apollinæ prolis. Quam post-
 quam recepi, dite indignante,
 fortibus herbis, atque Pæonia
 ope; tum ne præsens augerem in-
 vidiam hujus muneris, Cynthia
 objecit densas nubes mihi; addi-
 ditque ætatem, ut forem tutus,
 possemq; videri impune, nec re-
 liquit mihi ora cognoscenda; di-
 uque dubitavit traderetne Cre-
 ten habendam, an Delon. Delo

Cretaque relictis, posuit me hic: simulque jubet deponere nomen, quod possit

TRANSLATION.

Rage, had not the Wheel, where it rolls round the Axle, been broken, and splin-
 tered by the Shock of a Stump. I am tofs'd from my Seat; and, as I was en-
 tangled by the Harness, you might have seen my reeking Bowels torn in Pieces;
 my Nerves wound round the Stump; my Limbs partly dragg'd away, and partly
 sticking behind; 'till, amidst my breaking Bones and crackling Joints, I breathed
 out my wearied Soul. No Part of my Body could be known; it was all over
 one continued Wound. Say then, disconsolate Nymph, can you, or dare you
 in Justice compare your Disaster with mine? I saw too the dark Realms of Pluto,
 and bath'd my mangled Body in the Waters of Phlegethon. Nor had Life been
 restored, but by the powerful Medicines of the Son of Apollo; which, after I
 had again recovered, even in Spight of Pluto, by potent Herbs, and the Pæonian
 Art, Cynthia, that I might not by my Presence encrease the Envy of so uncom-
 mon a Gift, threw a misty Cloud around; and, to prevent the Hazard and
 Danger that threatened me from being seen or known, she stamped upon me the
 Wrinkles of Age, and gave me a new Set of Features; and was long in doubt,
 whether she should send me to dwell in Crete or Delos. At length, quitting the
 Thoughts both of Delos and Crete, she placed me here; and commanded me, at

NOTES.

524. *Excutor curru, lorisq; tenentibus artus.*] The Story of *Hippolytus*, as it is here related by *Ovid*, is extremely moving. The true Account of the Matter probably is, that this Prince, in his great Distress and Agony of Mind, not giving Heed to the Management of his Horses, was unhappily overturned in his Chariot. The *Træzenians* however, who after-

wards worshipped this young Prince, as a God, did not allow, that the Death of *Hippolytus* was owing to his being dragg'd along by his Horses; on the contrary, they would have it believ'd, that the Gods had carried him up into Heaven among the Constellations, where he forms that which is named the Charioteer.

C c c

558. *Indigenæ*

admonuisse equorum; dixitque,
 Tu qui fuisti Hippolytus, nunc
 idem esto Virbius. Inde colo
 hoc nemus, unusque de diis mi-
 noribus, lateo sub numine do-
 minæ, atque accenseor illi.
 Tamen aliena damna non va-
 lent levare luctus Egeriæ; ja-
 censque imis radicibus montis,
 liquitur in lachrymas; donec
 soror Phœbi, mota pietate do-
 lentis, fecit fontem gelidum de
 corpore, et tenuavit artus in
 æternas undas. At nova res
 tetigit nymphas, et natus Ama-
 zone baud aliter stupuit, quam
 cum Tyrrhenus arator aspexit
 fatalem glebam moveri pri-
 mum sua sponte, nulloque agi-
 tante, in mediis arvis, mox
 sumere formam hominis, a-
 mittereque formam terræ, ape-
 rireque recentia ora venturis
 fati. Indigenæ dixere Tages:
 qui primus edocuit Etruscum
 gentem aperire futuros casus.
 Utve cum Romulus olim vi-
 dit hastam hærentem Pala-
 tinis collibus subito frondes-
 cere; quæ stabat radice no-
 va, non adaucto ferro. Et jam
 non telum, sed arbor lenti vi-
 minis, dabat umbras non expectatas admirantibus.

Admonuisse, jubet deponere: Quique fuisti
 Hippolytus, dixit, nunc idem Virbius esto.
 Hoc nemus inde colo. De Dîsque minoribus
 unus
 Numine sub dominæ lateo, atque accenseor illi.
 Non tamen Egeriæ luctus aliena levare
 Damna valent; montisque jacens radicibus imis
 Liquitur in lachrymas; donec pietate dolentis
 Mota soror Phœbi gelidum de corpore fontem 550
 Fecit, & æternas artus tenuavit in undas.
 At Nymphas tetigit nova res: & Amazone natus
 Haud aliter stupuit, quam cum Tyrrhenus arator
 Fatalem glebam mediis aspexit in arvis, 554
 Sponte sua primum, nulloque agitante, moveri;
 Sumere mox hominis, terræq; amittere formam,
 Oraque venturis aperire recentia fati.
 Indigenæ dixere Tages, qui primus Etruscum
 Edocuit gentem casus aperire futuros.
 Utve Palatinis hærentem collibus olim 560
 Cum subito vidit frondescere Romulus hastam,
 Quæ radice nova, non ferro stabat adaucto;
 Et jam non telum, sed lenti viminis arbor,
 Non expectatas dabat admirantibus umbras.

TRANSLATION.

the same Time, to drop a Name that might remind me of my Woes: Let him, said she, who was once Hippolytus, be now Virbius. From that time I frequent this Grove; and being now one of the inferior Race of Gods, am screened by the Power of my Patroness, and accounted one of her Train. Yet no Misfortunes of others can avail to alleviate the Grief of Egeria; but throwing herself down at the Foot of a Mountain, she dissolves in incessant Tears; 'till the Sister of Phœbus, moved at the Piety of this inconsolable Nymph, changed her Body into a cold Spring, and thaw'd her Limbs to Streams that ever flow. But the Nymphs, and Virbius, the Son of the Amazon, are fill'd with Wonder at the new Miracle, as when the Tyrrhenean Swain beheld, in the Middle of the Field, the Turf pregnant with Fate, untouched, to swell and move of itself; and, losing the Appearance of Earth, to assume a human Form, and open it's sudden Mouth to disclose the future Fates. The Natives call'd him Tages; he first taught the Tuscan Race the Art of foretelling Things to come. As when of old, Romulus saw his Lance, fixed in the Palatine Hill, suddenly to shoot out green Leaves; and which, standing now no longer by it's Point, but a new Root, no longer a Dart, but a Tree of limber Boughs, afforded to the admiring Spectators an unlook'd for

NOTES.

558. *Indigenæ dixere Tages.*] This Fable is the Country of *Autochthon*; for it was those thought to import, either that *Tages* was of Sorts of People, they commonly gave out to an obscure Birth, or that he was a Native of be sprung from the Earth.

Aut sua fluminea cum vidit Cibus in unda 565
 Cornua (vidit enim) falsamq; in imagine credens
 Esse fidem, digitis ad frontem sæpe relatis,
 Quæ vidit, tetigit. Nec jam sua lumina damnans
 Restitit, ut victor domito remeabat ab hoste.
 Ad cœlumq; oculos, & eodem brachia tollens, 570
 Quicquid, ait, Superi, monstro portenditur isto,
 Seu lætum est, patriæ lætum, populoq; Quirini;
 Sive minax, mihi sit. Viridique è cespite factas
 Placat odoratis herbofas ignibus aras,
 Vinaque dat pateris; mactatarumque bidentum,
 Quid sibi significant, trepidantia consulit exta. 576
 Quæ simul inspexit Tyrrhenæ gentis hâruspex,
 Magna quidem rerum molimina vidit in illis;
 Non manifesta tamen. Cum vero sustulit acre
 A pecudis fibris ad Cipi cornua lumen; 580
 Rex, ait, ô salve: tibi enim, tibi, Cipe, tuisque
 Hic locus & Latiae parebunt cornibus arces.
 Tu modo rumpe moram, portasque intrare pa-
 tentes
 Appopera: sic fata jubent. Namq; Urbe receptus
 Rex eris, & sceptro tutus potiere perenni. 585

*Aut cum Cibus vidit sua cornua
 in fluminea unda, (enim vidit)
 credensque fidem in imagine esse
 falsam, tetigit quæ vidit digitis
 sæpe relatis ad frontem. Nec jam
 damnans sua lumina, restitit ut
 remeabat victor ab hoste domito.
 Tollensq; oculos ad cœlum, et bra-
 chia eodem, ait, O Superi, quic-
 quid portenditur isto monstro,
 seu est lætum, sit lætum patriæ,
 populoque Quirini; sive minax,
 sit minax mihi: placatq; herbo-
 fas aras factas e viridi cespite,
 odoratis ignibus; datq; vina pa-
 teris. Consulitq; quid trepidan-
 tia exta mactatarum bidentum,
 significant sibi. Quæ simul ha-
 ruspex Tyrrhenæ gentis inspexit,
 vidit quidem magna molimina
 rerum in illis, tamen non mani-
 festa; verum cum sustulit acre
 lumen a fibris pecudum ad cor-
 nua Cipi, ait, Rex, ô salve: enim
 hic locus, Latiaeque arces, pa-
 rebunt tibi, Cipe, tuisque corni-
 bus. Tu modo rumpe moram, ap-
 properaq; intrare patentes por-
 tas: fata sic jubent; namque re-
 ceptus urbe eris rex, et tutus po-
 tiere perenni sceptro.*

TRANSLATION.

Shade. Or as when Cibus saw his Horns in the watery Mirror (for he saw them); and, believing that the Image reflected a false Shadow, raising his Hands often to his Forehead, touched what he saw; nor longer doubting the Testimony of his Eyes, stood, as he returned victorious from the Foe, he had subdued: And, raising his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, O ye Gods, says he, whatever is portended by this miraculous Appearance; if Prosperity, be it to my Country; if otherwise, may it light upon myself. He said; and raises a grassy Altar of green Turf, burning upon it rich Perfumes, and offering Libations of Wine. He then consults the panting Entrails of slaughtered Sheep, to learn from them the Will of the Gods. These soon as the Tuscan Augur had inspected, he beheld in them the mighty Beginnings of great Attempts, yet not plain. But when he rais'd the piercing Eye from the boding Fibres to the horny Honours of Cibus, Hail Monarch, says he, for to thee, Cibus; to thee, and these thy Horns, shall this Realm and the Latian Towers be subject. Banish therefore Delay; haste to enter the Gates wide open to your Approach; so the Fates command. For, as soon as you are received into the City, you shall be made King; and enjoy, to the End of

NOTES.

565.] *Cum vidit Cibus in unda cornua.*] The next Adventure is that celebrated one of *Germanicus Cibus*, the Roman Prætor, on whose Forehead Horns appeared, upon his Return from a Conquest, or at his going out of Rome, according to *Valerius Maximus*; upon which Occasion, the Soothsayers and Augurs, whom he consulted, unanimously predicted, that, if

he enter'd Rome, he would be declared King thereof; and, as he knew the Aversion the Romans had to bear the Name King, he chose rather to go into voluntary Exile. The Romans, charm'd with so generous a Behaviour, set up a Head in Bronze, with Horns, upon the Gate thro' which he had passed, and it was called *Raudusculana*.

*Ille rettulit pedem, avertensque
torvam faciem a mœnibus urbis,
dixit, Dii pellant talia omina
procul, ab procul! egoque multo
justius agam ævum exul, quam
capitolia videant me regem.
Dixit: et extemplo convocat po-
pulumque, gravemque senatum.
Ante tamen velat cornua pacali
lauro, et insistit aggeribus factis
a forti milite; precatusq; deos e
prisco more, ait, En hic unus,
quem ni vos pellitis urbe, erit rex.
Dicam qui is sit signo, non nomi-
ne. Gerit cornua fronte: quem
augur indicat daturum jura fa-
mularia vobis, si intrarit Ro-
mam. Ille quidem potuit irrum-
pere apertas portas, sed nos obsti-
timus, quamvis nemo est conjunc-
tior mihi illo. Vos, Quirites, pro-
hibete virum urbe, vel, si erit
dignus, vincite gravibus cate-
nis, aut finite metum fatalis ty-
ranni morte. Qualia murmura
fiunt succinctis pinetis, ubi trux
æurus insibilat, aut qualia æ-
quorei fluctus faciunt, si quis au-
diat illos procul, tale populus so-
nat: sed tamen per confusa ver-
ba frementis vulgi, una vox e-
minet: Quis ille? Et spectant
frontes, quæ untque prædicta
cornua. Cipus rursus irquit ad
bos, Habetis quem poscitis:*

Rettulit ille pedem; torvamq; à mœnibus Urbis
Avertens faciem, Procul, ah procul omina, dixit,
Talia Dî pellant: multoque ego justius ævum
Exul agam, quam me videant Capitolia regem.
Dixit: & extemplo populumque gravemque Se-
natum

590

Convocat. Ante tamen pacali cornua lauro
Velat, & aggeribus factis à milite forti
Insistit: priscoque Deos è more precatus,
En, ait, hic unus, quem vos ni pellitis urbe, 594
Rex erit. Is qui sit, signo, non nomine dicam.
Cornua fronte gerit. Quem vobis indicat augur,
Si Romam intrarit, famularia jura daturum.
Ille quidem potuit portas irrumperere apertas,
Sed nos obstitimus; quamvis conjunctior illo
Nemo mihi est. Vos Urbe virum prohibete,
Quirites;

600

Vel, si dignus erit, gravibus vincite catenis,
Aut finite metum fatalis morte tyranni.
Qualia succinctis, ubi, trux insibilat Euris,
Murmura pinetis fiunt; aut qualia fluctus
Æquorei faciunt, si quis procul audiat illos; 605
Tale sonat populus. Sed per confusa frementis
Verba tamen vulgi vox eminet una, Quis ille?
Et spectant frontes: prædictaq; cornua quærunt.
Rursus ad hos Cipus, Quem poscitis, inquit, habetis:

TRANSLATION.

your Life, an unmolested Scepter. He started back; and, turning his stern Countenance from the Walls of the City, Far hence, far hence, says he, may the Gods banish all such threatening Calamities! Better that I pass my Life in Exile hated, than that the Capitol should behold me it's Lord. He said; and immediately convenes an Assembly of the People, and aged Senators: But first veils his Horns with the peaceful Laurel, and stands upon a Mount raised by his brave Soldiers. Then, having addressed the Gods, according to ancient Usage, Lo! says he, there is one among you, whom unless you expel the City, he will rise to be King: I name him not, but learn who he is by this Sign; that his Temples are crown'd with Horns. The Prophet foretels, that if he once enter the City, as a Sovereign, he will prescribe Laws to his enslaved Subjects. He might indeed have rush'd in at your open Gates, but this Arm with-held him: tho' none is more strictly united to him by Ties of Blood, than I. Do you, Romans, forbid him your City; or, if he appears worthy of it, load him with heavy Chains: or put an End to all your Fears at once, by the Death of this Tyrant, destin'd you by Fate. Such as are the Murmurs of the blustering East Wind, when he howls among the tufted Pines; or those of the beating Billows, when, from afar, they are heard to lash the sounding Shore; alike was the Uproar of the Multitude. And yet, amidst the confused Tumult of the enraged Populace, one Cry was distinctly heard; Who is he? And they examine one another's Foreheads, and look for the Horns they had been told of. Again Cipus: Here behold the Wretch you want; and, taking

tho'

Et dempta capiti populo prohibente corona	610	et coronâ demptâ capiti, populo
Exhibuit gemino præsignia tempora cornu.		prohibente, exhibuit tempora
Demisere oculos omnes, gemitumque dedere;		præsignia gemino cornu. Omnes
Atque illud meritis clarum (quis credere possit?)		demisere oculos, dedereque gemitum: atq; (quis possit credere?)
Inviti videre caput: nec honore carere		inviti videre illud caput clarum
Ulterius passi, festam imposuere coronam.	615	meritis; nec passi ulterius carere
At procures, quoniam muros intrare vetaris,		honore, imposuere festam coronam.
Ruris honorati tantum tibi, Cipe, dedere,		At quoniam, Cipe, vetaris
Quantum depresso subjectis bubus aratro		intrare muros, procures dedere
Complecti posses ad finem Solis ab ortu.		tibi tantum honorati ruris,
Cornuaque æratis miram referentia formam	620	quantum ab ortu solis ad finem
Postibus insculpunt, longum mansura per ævum.		posses complecti aratro depresso
Pandite nunc, Musæ, præsentia numina vatum,		subjectis bubus; insculpuntque
(Scitis enim, nec vos fallit spatiosa vetustas)		æratis postibus cornua referentia
Unde Coroniden circumflua Tybridis alveo		miram formam, et mansura
Insula Romulæ sacris adsciverit urbis.	625	per longum ævum. Nunc, musæ,
Dira lues quondam Latias vitiaverat auras,		præsentia numina vatum,
Pallidaque exsanguisquallebant corpora tabo.		(enim scitis, nec spatiosa vetustas fallit vos) pandite, unde
Funeribus fessi postquam mortalia cernunt		insula circumflua alveo Tybridis
Tentamenta nihil, nihil artes posse medentum,		adsciverit Coroniden sacris
Auxilium cœleste petunt: mediamque tenentes	630	Romulæ urbis. Dira lues quondam
Orbis humum, Delphos adeunt oracula Phœbi;		vitiaverat Latias auras,
Utque salutifera miseris succurrere rebus		corporaque pallida squallebant
Sorte velit, tantæque urbis mala finiat, orant.		exsanguis tabo. Fessi funeribus,
		postquam cernunt mortalia tentamenta
		posse nihil, artes medentum posse
		nihil, petunt cœleste auxilium;
		adeuntque Delphos tenentes mediam
		humum orbis, ubi oracula Phœbi erant;
		orantq; ut velit succurrere mi-
		seris rebus salutifera sorte; finiatque mala tantæ urbis.

TRANSLATION.

(tho' forbid by the People,) the Garland from his Head, discovered his Temples adorned with two Horns. The People all cast their Eyes upon the Ground; and, sad in Thought, (who can believe it?) beheld with Reluctance that renowned Head, so illustrious for it's Merits; nor did they long suffer it to remain without it's Honours, but bind it again with the festival Garland. But the Nobles, because you are forbid to enter the Walls, gave thee, Cipus, by way of Honour, as much Land as, with a Plow drawn by two yok'd Steers, thou could'st enclose from the Rising to the Setting of the Sun; and they grave upon the brazen Posts Horns representing thy wonderful Form, to continue from Age to Age. And now, O Muses, ye guardian Goddesses of the Poets, relate, (for ye know, nor does the most remote Antiquity hide ought from your View) whence an Island, surrounded by the Channel of the Tyber, associated Æsculapius, the Son of Coronis, with the Gods of the City. A dire Contagion infected formerly the Lætan Air, and the pale Bodies of the Natives were deformed by a ghastly Look, Discouraged by the Number of Funerals, when they find all human Remedies vain, and that the Art of Physic nothing avails, they apply to Heaven for Aid; and visit the Oracle of Phœbus, at Delphos, which stands in the Center of the World. Of him they beg, that he will relieve them from their Distress by his salutary Power, and end the Woes of a great afflicted City. The Place, the Lau-

NOTES.

622. Pandite nunc, musæ.] What Ovid here relates of introducing the Worship of Æsculapius at Rome, is taken from the History of that People.

*Et locus, et laurus, et pharetræ,
quas illa habet, intremuere si-
mul: cortinaque reddidit banc
vocem imo adyto, movitque pa-
vifacta pectora: Romane, pe-
tiffes propiore loco, quod petis
hinc; et pete nunc propiore loco;
nec opus est vobis Apolline, qui
minuat luctus, sed nato Apolli-
ne. Ite bonis avibus, arcessiteq;
nostram prolem. Postquam pru-
dens senatus accepere jussa dei,
explorant quam urbem Phœbeï-
us juvenis colat, mittuntque le-
gatos, qui petant ventis Epi-
dauria littora. Quæ, simul ac
missi tetigere incurva carina,
adiere concilium Graiosque pa-
tres, oravereque ut darent de-
um, qui præsens finiat funera
Ausoniæ gentis. Sortes certas
dicere ita. Sententia diffidet et
variat, parsq; putat auxilium
non negandum, multi renuere,
suadentque non emittere suam o-
pem, nec tradere numina. Dum
dubitant; crepuscula pepulere
seram lucem, umbraque telluris
induxerat tenebras orbi; cum
deus opifer visus est in somnis
consistere ante tuum torum, Ro-
mane; sed qualis solet esse in æ-
de: tenensq; agreste baculum si-
nistra, deducere cæsariem longæ barbæ dextra, et emittere tales voces placido pectore.*

*Et locus, & laurus, & quas habet illa, pharetræ,
Intremuere simul: cortinaque reddidit imo 635
Hanc adyto vocem, pavifactaque pectora movit:
Quod petis hinc, propiore loco, Romane, petiffes:
Et pete nunc, propiore loco. Nec Apolline vobis,
Qui minuat luctus, opus est; sed Apolline nato.
Ite bonis avibus, prolemq; arcessite nostram. 640
Jussa Dei prudens postquam accepere Senatus;
Quam colat, explorant, juvenis Phœbeïus urbem:
Quique petant ventis Epidauria littora mittunt.
Quæ simul incurva missi tetigere carina,
Concilium Graiosque patres adiere: darentq; 645
Oravere Deum, qui præsens funera gentis
Finiat Ausoniæ. Certas ita dicere sortes.
Diffidet, & variat sententia: parsque negandum
Non putat auxilium; multi renuere, suamq; 649
Non emittere opem, nec numina tradere suadent.
Dum dubitant; seram pepulere crepuscula lucem,
Umbraque telluris tenebras induxerat orbi:
Cum Deus in somnis opifer consistere visus
Ante tuum, Romane, torum; sed qualis in æde
Esse solet; baculumq; tenens agreste sinistra, 655
Cæsariem longæ dextra deducere barbæ:
Et placido tales emittere pectore voces;*

TRANSLATION.

rel of the God, and the Quivers wherewith it is adorned, shook together, and the Tripod, from the sacred Recess of the Temple, thus replied; while thrilling Horrors ran thro' every Breast. What you ask here, Romans, you might have asked in a Place less remote from your own City; and ask it still in this Place less remote. Nor is it to Apollo that you must apply for Relief from your Misery, but to the Son of Apollo: Go with happy Auspices, and conduct my Son into your City. When the prudent Senate understood the Commands of the God, they explore in what City the Phœbeian Youth resided, and appoint Deputies to sail for Epidaurus, with the first favourable Wind: Who, soon as they reached the Place in their crooked Bark, waited on the Senate and Grecian Elders, and begg'd they would let them have the healing God, who, by his Presence, might put an End to the Mortality, that reign'd in the Ausonian State; for so the unerring Oracles of Fate had directed. They are divided, and vary in their Opinions: Some plead, that the appointed Aid ought not to be denied them; many oppose this, and are against delivering up the God, the Guardian Protector of their City. While the Time is thus spent in Deliberation, Night succeeds to the fading Light of Day, and the Shadow of the Earth had spread an universal Darkness over the Face of Nature; when, in Sleep, the healing God seem'd to stand before the Bed of the Roman Deputy; but such as he is usually seen in his Temple, holding in his Left Hand a rustick Club, and with his Right smoothing the Hair of his long Beard. When thus, with calm Aspect, he address'd them: Dismiss your

Fears:

Pone metus; veniam, simulachraq; nostra relin-
quam.

Hunc modo serpentem, baculum qui nexibus
ambit, 659

Perfpice: & usque nota visu, ut cognoscere possis.

Vertar in hunc: sed major ero; tantusq; videbor,

In quantum verti cœlestia corpora debent.

Extemplo cum voce Deus, cum voce Deoque

Somnus abit; somnique fugam lux alma secuta est.

Postera fidereos Aurora fugaverat ignes: 665

Incerti quid agant proceres ad templa petiti

Conveniunt operosa Dei: quaque ipse morari

Sede velit, signis cœlestibus indicet, orant.

Vix bene desierant, cum cristis aureus altis

In serpente Deus prænuntia sibila misit; 670

Adventuque suo signumque, arasque, foresque,

Marmoreumque solum, fastigiaque aurea movit:

Pectoribusque tenuis media sublimis in æde

Constitit, atque oculos circumtulit igne micantes.

Territa turba pavet. Cognovit numina castos 675

Evinctus vitta crines albente sacerdos:

Et Deus en, Deus en; linguisq; animisq; favete,

Quisquis ades, dixit. Sis, ô pulcherrime, visus

Utiliter; populosque juves tua sacra colentes. 679

Quisquis adest, jussum venerantur numen; & omnes

Verba sacerdotis referunt geminata: piumque

Æneadæ præstant & mente & voce favorem.

*Pone metus; veniam, relinquant
que nostra simulacra. Modo per-
spice hunc serpentem qui ambit
baculum nexibus, et nota usque
visu, ut possis cognoscere. Vertar
in hunc, sed ero major, videborq;
tantus, in quantum cœlestia cor-
pora debent verti. Extemplo deus
abit cum voce, et somnus cum vo-
ce deoque; luxq; alma est secuta
fugam somni. Postera aurora fu-
gaverat fidereos ignes. Proceres
incerti quid agant, conveniunt
ad operosa templa petiti dei, o-
rantq; ut indicet cœlestibus sig-
nis, qua sede ipse velit morari.
Vix bene desierant, cum deus au-
reus in serpente altis cristis, misit
prænuntia sibila; juoq; adventu
movit signumque, arasque, fo-
resque, marmoreumque solum,
fastigiaq; aurea, constititq; sub-
limis in media æde, tenuis pectori-
bus, atque circumtulit oculos mi-
cantes igne. Turba territa pa-
vet; sacerdosque evinctus quæd
ad castos crines albente vitta,
cognovit numina. Et dixit: Deus
en, en deus; favete quisquis ades,
linguisque, animisque. O pul-
cherrime, sis visus utiliter, ju-
vesq; populos colentes tua sacra.
Quisquis adest venerantur jussu-
sum numen, et omnes referunt ge-
minata verba sacerdotis; Æne-
adæq; præstant et mente et voce
pium favorem.*

TRANSLATION.

Fears; I will come, and leave the Shrine and Temple of this City. Observe only this Serpent, who twines himself in Folds round my Club; and mark him well, that you may be able to know him again. Into his Figure will I change myself; but of Size enlarged, and great as ought the Form of celestial Bodies, when changed, to be. With these Words the God, and with the God and his Words, Sleep departed; and chearing Light succeeded the Flight of Sleep: Returning Aurora had extinguish-
ed the lesser Lights of Heaven. The Chiefs perplexed, and full of doubtful Care, repair to the sumptuous Temple of the God; and implore him to express, by ce-
lestial Signs, in what Land he chuses to reside. Scarce were their Prayers ended, when the bright God, in Form of a Serpent, adorned with Scales of Gold; and rearing high his lofty Crest, by forerunning Hissings, gave Notice of his Ap-
proach; and shook the Statue, the Altars, the Doors, the Marble Pavement, and gilded Roofs, and rais'd himself breast-high, in the Middle of the Temple; and roll'd
around his Eyes, that darted Flames of Fire. The Crowd was struck with Ter-
ror and Amazement. The Priest, having his sacred Locks adorned with white Fillets, knew the God. The God, lo! the God, he cries; adore him in Silence
all that are present. Be seen, O divine Power, for our Good, and, propitious
hear the Prayers of thy Votaries. All that are present adore the God, as com-
manded, all repeat the Words of the Priest; and the Descendants of Æneas too
join in this holy Worship with silent Awe, and Purity of Mind. The God con-
sents:

Deus annuit his; cristisque motis, dedit vibrata lingua sibi-la ter repetita, rata pignora. Tum delabitur nitidis gradibus; flectitq; ora retro, et abiturus respicit antiquas aras, salutatque antiquas domos, habitataque temp'a. Inde ingens serpit per humum adopertam injectis floribus; flectitque sinus: tenditque per mediam urbem ad portus munitos incurvo aggere. Restitit hic; visusque dimittere suum agmen, officiumque sequentis turbæ placido vultu, posuit corpus in Ausonia rate. Illa sensit onus numinis, Æneadæque gaudent carina pressa gravitate dei: tauroque cæso in littore, solvunt torta retinacula coronatæ puppis. Levis aura impulserat ratem. Deus eminet alte, premensque recurvam puppim imposita cervice, despectat cœruleat aquas: navigansque per Ionium æquor modicis zephyris, tenuit Italiam sexto ortu Pallantidos, ferturque præter Lacinia littora, nobilitata templo deæ Junonis, præterque Scylacæa littora. Linqvit Iapygiam, fugitque lævis remis Amphissia saxa; dextraque parte legit prærupta Ceraunia, Romechiumque, Caulonaque, Naryciamque, evincitque fretum, angustaque Siculi Pelori, domusque regis Hipprotadæ, metallaque Themefes;

Annuit his: motisque Deus rata pignora cristis,
Ter repetita dedit vibrata sibila lingua.
Tum gradibus nitidis delabitur; oraq; retro 685
Flectit, & antiquas abiturus respicit aras,
Assuetasque domos habitataque templa salutat.
Inde per injectis adopertam floribus ingens
Serpit humum; flectitque sinus: mediamque per urbem
Tendit ad incurvo munitos aggere portus. 690
Restitit hic: agmenque suum, turbæque sequentis
Officium placido visus dimittere vultu;
Corpus in Ausonia posuit rate. Numinis illa
Sensit onus: pressaque Dei gravitate carina
Æneadæ gaudent; cæsoque in littore tauro 695
Torta coronatæ solvunt retinacula puppis.
Impulerat levis aura ratem. Deus eminet alte:
Impositaque premens puppim cervice recurvam,
Cœruleas despectat aquas: modicisque per æquor
Ionium Zephyris sexto Pallantidos ortu 700
Italiam tenuit; præterque Lacinia templo
Nobilitata Deæ, Scylacæaque littora fertur.
Linqvit Iapygiam, lævisque Amphissia remis
Saxa fugit: dextra prærupta Ceraunia parte,
Romechiumque legit, Caulonaque, Nariciamque.
Evincitque fretum, Siculique angusta Pelori, 706
Hipprotadæq; domos regis, Themefesq; metalla;

TRANSLATION.

fents; and, nodding his Crest, thrice hisses, and thrice vibrates his forked Tongue in Token of Favour. He then glides along the smooth Steps; and, bending back his Head, looks with kind Concern upon his ancient Altars; and, departing, salutes his wonted Habitation, and the Temple where he had so long resided. Thence he sweeps his Bulk along the Ground, strewed with Flowers; bends in Folds, and marches thro' the Middle of the City, to the Port, fenced by a winding Mole. Here he stood; and, seeming with a gracious Aspect to dismiss his Train, and the pious Zeal of the Crowd that followed him, he ascended the Latian Ship. It felt the Weight of the God; and the Romans rejoice to see the Vessel bending under the precious Load. They sacrifice a Bull on the Strand, and loose the twisted Cables, of the Ship, adorned with Garlands: A gentle Gale pushed her on. The God, raised high, and leaning with his Neck on the crooked Stern, surveys from above the azure Deep; and, wafted o'er the smooth Ionian Sea by gentle Zephyrs, reaches the Coast of Italy on the sixth Morn. He passes Lacinia, ennobled by a Temple of the Goddess Juno, and the Scylacean Shore. He next leaves Iapygia, and, steering along, keeps the dangerous Amphissian Rocks at distance on his Left. Then, doubling the Ceraunian Promontory on his Right, coasts along Romechium, Caulon, and Narycia; and passes the narrow Straights of Sicilian Pelorus, and the Isles where Æolus, the Son of Hipprotas, reigned, and the Mines of

Leucosiamque petit, tepidique rosaria Pæsti.
 Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ,
 Et Surrentino generosos palmite colles, 710
 Herculeamque urbem, Stabiasque & in otia natam
 Parthenopen, & ab hac Cumææ templa Sibyllæ.
 Hinc calidi fontes, lentisciferumque tenentur
 Linternum, multamque trahens sub gurgite arenam
 Vulturnus, niveisque frequens Sinuessæ colubris: 715
 Minturnæq; graves, & quam tumulavit alumnus,
 Antiphataeq; domus, Trachasq; obsessa palude,
 Et tellus Circæa, & spissi littoris Antium.
 Huc ubi veliferam nautæ advertere carinam;
 (Asper enim jam pontus erat) Deus explicat
 orbes: 720

Perque sinus crebros & magna volumina labens,
 Templâ parentis init, flavum tangentia littus.
 Æquore pacato patrias Epidaurius aras
 Linqvit: & hospitio juncti sibi numinis usus
 Littoream tractu squamæ crepitantis arenam 725
 Sulcat: & innixus moderamine navis, in alta
 Puppe caput posuit: donec Castrumque, sacrasq;
 Lavini sedes, Tiberinaque ad ostia venit.
 Huc omnes populi passim, matrumq; patrumque,
 Obvia turba ruit: quæq; ignes, Troica servant,
 Vesta, tuos: lætoque Deum clamore salutant. 731
 Quaque per adversas navis cita ducitur undas,

petitque Leucosiam, rosariaque tepidi Pæsti. Inde legit Capreas, promontoriumque Minervæ, et colles generosos palmite Surrentino, urbemque Herculeam, Stabiasque, et Parthenopen natam in otia, et ab hac templa Cumææ Sibyllæ. Hinc calidi fontes, lentisciferumque Linternum tenentur, Vulturnusque trahens multam arenam sub gurgite, Sinuessæque frequens niveis columbis; gravesque Minturnæ, et Cajeta quam alumnus tumulavit, domusque Antiphatae, Trachasque obsessa palude, et tellus Circæa, et Antium spissi littoris. Ubi nautæ advertere veliferam carinam; huc (enim pontus erat jam asper) deus explicat orbes; labensque per crebros sinus, et magna volumina, init templâ parentis, tangentia flavum littus. Æquore pacato, Epidaurius linqvit patrias aras, et usus hospitio numinis juncti sibi, sulcat littoream arenam tractu crepitantis squamæ: et innixus moderamine navis, posuit caput in alta puppi, donec venit ad Castrum, sacrasq; sedes Lavinii, Tiberinaq; ostia. Huc omnes populi passim, turbaque patrum matrumque ruit obvia, virginesq; quæ servant tuos ignes,

Troica Vesta, salutantque deum læto clamore. Quaque cita navis ducitur per adversas undas,

TRANSLATION.

of Temese; and makes for the Leucosian Shore, and the Rose-Beds of warm Pæstus. Thence he reaches Capreæ, and the Promontory of Minerva, and the Hill fam'd for the Surrentine Grape, and the City of Hercules, and Stabiæ, and Parthenope formed for a Life of Ease and Retirement, and the Temple of the Cumæan Sibyl. Hence the tepid Bath of *Baiæ*, and the green Retreats of Linternum offer to their Sight; and Vulturnus, rolling in his Current great Quantities of Sand, and Sinuessæ, abounding in white Snakes, and the marshy Fens of Minturnæ, and where Æneas buried his Nurse, and the Habitation of Antiphates, and Trachas beset with Fens, and the Plains of Circe, and rocky Coast of Antium. As here the Mariners anchored the Vessel, (for the Sea was now rough and stormy) the God unfolds his Spires; and, gliding along in large and numerous Rings, enters the Temple of his Father, that stood upon the yellow Strand. Sea being now calm, the Epidaurian God leaves his Father's Altars; and, quitting the hospitable Temple of Apollo, furrows the Sands along the Coast with his rattling Scales; and, leaning on the Helm, placed his Head on the lofty Stern, 'till he reached Castrum, and the sacred Plains of Lavinium, by the Mouth of the Tiber. Here the People from all Parts, in mingled Crowds, run out to meet him; Fathers, Mothers, and the Virgins appointed to guard Vesta's Flame; and with joyful Cries salute the God. And, where the nimble Vessel cuts the opposing Stream,

thura sonant super ripas ab utraque parte, aris factis ex ordine, et odorant aëra fumis. ictaque hostia, incalfacit conjectos cultros. Jamq; navis intraverat Romanam urbem, caput rerum. Serpens erigitur; movetq; colla acclinia summo malo, circumspicitque sedes aptas sibi. Amnis circumfluus scinditur in geminas partes: insula habet nomen: porrigitq; æquales lacertos à parte duorum laterum, tellure media. Phœbeius anguis contulit se buc de Latia pinu; et cœleste specie resumta, imposuit finem luctibus, venitque salutifer urbi.

Hic tamen deus accessit advena nostris delubris; Cæsar est deus in sua urbe: quem præcipuum marte togaque, non bella finita triumphis, resque gestæ domi, properataque gloria rerum,

Thura super ripas, aris ex ordine factis, Parte ab utraque sonant: & odorant aëra fumis: Ictaque conjectos incalfacit hostia cultros. 735 Jamq; caput rerum Romanam intraverat urbem; Erigitur serpens; summoque acclinia malo Colla movet: sedesque sibi circumspicit aptas. Scinditur in geminas partes circumfluus amnis: Insula nomen habet: laterumque à parte duorum Porrigit æquales media tellure lacertos. 741 Huc se de Latia pinu Phœbeius anguis Contulit: & finem, specie cœleste resumta, Luctibus imposuit; venitque salutifer Urbi.

Hic tamen accessit delubris advena nostris: 745 Cæsar in urbe sua Deus est: quem Marte togaq; Præcipuum, non bella magis finita triumphis, Resque domi gestæ, properataque gloria rerum In sidus vertere novum, stellamq; comantem;

TRANSLATION.

Stream, Incense crackles on either Side, upon Altars raised along the Banks, and perfumes the Air with it's Smoke; and Victims, struck, warm, with streaming Blood, the Knives. And now Rome, the Mistress of the World, had received him; when, rising up, and waving his Neck, which rested on the Top of the Mast, he looks round for some proper Habitation. The flowing Stream is divided into two Parts by a Piece of Land; which, seated in the Middle between the Arms of the River, that stretch themselves on each Side, is called the Island. Hither the Serpent, Son of Phœbus, gliding from the Latian Pine, repaired; and, resuming his celestial Shape, put a Period to their Woes, and came a Restorer of Health to the City.

But he was admitted a Stranger into our Temples; Cæsar is adored as a God in his own City: Whom, tho' alike renowned both in Arms and Arts, not Wars ended by Triumphs, his prudent Administration at Home, or the rapid Glory of his Conquests, contributed more to fix among the Stars, than his own

NOTES.

746. *Cæsar in urbe sua deus est.*] Ovid then, we see, has been as good as his Word. He has conducted this painful Work from the Beginning of the World, to the Age in which he wrote; nor could it indeed have been more happily terminated. The Apotheosis of *Julius Cæsar* gave him a fine Opportunity of making his Court to *Augustus*; and that Prince, who had prevailed to have his Predecessor enrolled among the Gods, might hope one Day to receive himself the same Honour, as *Ovid* here promises. But, as if to sojourn upon Earth were preferable to his being received into Heaven, he promises it not 'till after a long Life. But the divine Honours, paid to *Augustus*, were not delay'd 'till his Death; they were paid him even during his Life, and Altars were raised to him. He was but Eight and Twenty, according to *Appian*, when he was rank'd in the Number of the Tutelar Gods, in all the Cities of the Empire. The *Romans*, who referr'd their Original to *Æneas*, were pleased to have it believed, that *Venus* interested herself in the Fate of one of the Descendants of her own Son; and to her was referred the whole Honour of the Apotheosis, the History whereof is thus. *Cæsar* having been assassinated in the Middle of the Senate, *Augustus* some Time after established solemn Games to his Honour. As about this Time, according to *Suetonius*, a new Star, or rather Comet, appeared; it was given out to be the Soul of this great Man, which had taken it's Place among the Stars; and it was added, that *Venus* herself had

Quam sua progenies. Neq; enim de Cæsaris actis
Ullum majus opus, quam quod pater exstitit
hujus.

751

Scilicet æquoreos plus est domuisse Britannos,
Perque papyriferi septemflua flumina Nili
Victrices egisse rates : Numidasque rebelles,
Cinyphiumq; Jubam, Mithridateisq; tumentem
Nominibus Pontum, populo adjecisse Quirini ; 756
Et multos meruisse, aliquos egisse triumphos ;
Quam tantum genuisse virum, quo præside rerum
Humano generi, Superi, cavistis abunde.
Ne foret hic igitur mortali semine cretus ; 760
Ille Deus faciendus erat. Quod ut aurea vidit
Æneæ genitrix ; vidit quoque triste parari
Pontifici letum ; & conjurata arma moveri.
Palluit : & cunctis, ut cuique erat obvia, Divis,
Aspice, dicebat, quanta mihi mole parentur 765

quam sua progenies. Neque enim ullum opus de actis Cæsaris est majus, quam quod exstitit pater hujus. Scilicet, est plus domuisse æquoreos Britannos, egisseque victrices rates per septemflua flumina papyriferi Nili ; adjecisseq; rebelles Numidas, Cinyphiumq; Jubam, Pontumq; tumentem Mithridateis nominibus, populo Quirini, et meruisse multos, egisse aliquos, triumphos ; quam genuisse tantum virum, quo præside rerum, vos, superi, abunde cavistis humano generi. Igitur ne hic foret cretus mortali semine, ille erat faciendus deus. Quod ut aurea genitrix Æneæ vidit, vidit quoque triste letum parari pontifici, et arma conjurata moveri. Palluit : et dicebat cunctis divis, ut erat obvia cuique ; Aspice quanta mole

TRANSLATION.

Progeny. For of all Cæsar's Acts, none redounds more to his Honour, than that he is the Father of Augustus. Is it a greater Glory to have subdued the Britons environed by the Sea, and urged your victorious Fleet along the seven Channels of the Nile ; to have added the rebellious Numidians, Cinyphian Juba, and Pontus, proud of the Name of Mithridates, to the Empire of Quirinus ; to have merited many, and celebrated some Triumphs, than to have been the Father of so great a Man ; by decreeing to whom the sovereign Rule, Heaven has lavished her Bounty on the human Race. That this Prince therefore might not be a Descendant of meer Mortals, his Father must reach the Skies. Which when the beauteous Mother of Æneas foresaw, and foresaw too the bloody Death that was preparing for the High-Priest, and the combined Arms of the Conspirators, she turned pale ; and said to every God she met, Behold what a Weight of Treachery

NOTES.

had taken Care to assign him that Station. It to rally him. Some call'd him the Puppet- had been even remark'd, that, for a whole Maker ; others said he took Care to fill up the Year after Cæsar's Death, the Sun appeared Vacancies in Heaven, which had received no pale ; and they failed not to attribute to the new Colony for a long while. Augustus Grief of Apollo, what was the mere effect of made a Jest of those Scoffs, not doubting but some Spots, that this Year appeared upon the he himself should one Day receive the same Sun's Disk. Many other Prodigies were Honours : For the great Affair is, once to spoken of, as happening about the same establish a new Fashion. Indeed the deifying Time, which it were tedious here to men- Spirit soon after raged to such a Degree, that tion. Augustus however took the Advantage they gave a Place among the Gods, not only of this Superstition, to have Cæsar declared to the most wicked Emperors, as Tiberius, a God. He built a Temple to him, esta- but also to the most stupid, as Claudius. But blish'd Priests to take Care of his Worship, it must be own'd, these new Gods and their and had a Statue of him carved, and set up Oracles did not rise to great Vogue, whatever with a Star over it's Head. But, to say the Pains were taken to advance their Credit. The Truth, this Deification came somewhat too Eyes of the People came at length to be open'd, late ; the Times were not now so fertile in as to an Usage equally impious and ridiculous ; Divinities as of old. Whatever Veneration and we find no new Divinities since that was paid to the Grand-Nephew of Augustus, Time. this Deification did not fail to provoke some

*insidiæ parentur mihi, quantaq;
cum fraude caput petatur, quod
solum restat mihi de Dardanio
Iulo. Egone sola ero semper exer-
cita justis curis? quam modo Ca-
lydonia hasta Tydidæ vulneret,
nunc moenia Trojæ male defensæ
confundant. Quæ videam natum
actum longis erroribus, jactari-
que freto, intrareq; sedes silen-
tum, gerereque bella cum Turno,
aut, si fatemur vera, magis cum
Junone. Sed quid nunc recordor
antiqua damna mei generis? hic
timor non finit me meminisse pri-
orum. Cernitis sceleratos enses a-
cui in me; quos precor prohibete,
repelliteque facinus, neve extin-
guite flammæ Vestæ cæde sacer-
dotis.*

*Venus anxia, nequicquam ja-
cit talia verba toto cælo: movet-
que superos; qui, quanquam non
possunt rumpere ferrea decreta
veterum sororum, tamen dant
haud incerta signa futuri luctus.
Ferunt arma crepitantia inter
nigras nubes, tubasq; terribiles,
cornuæque audita cælo, præmo-
nuisse nefas. Imago quæq; Phœbi
tristis præbebat lurida lumina
sollicitis terris. Faces sæpe sunt
visæ ardere sub mediis astris;
guttæ cruentæ sæpe cecidere inter
nimbos, et lucifer cœrulus quod
ad vultum, erat sparsus atra ferrugine: currus lunares erant sparsi sanguine.*

*Insidiæ: quantaque caput cum fraude petatur,
Quod de Dardanio solum mihi restat Iulo.
Solane semper ero justis exercita curis?
Quam modo Tydidæ Calydonia vulneret hasta,
Nunc male defensæ confundant moenia Trojæ.
Quæ videam natum longis erroribus actum, 771
Jactarique freto, sedesque intrare silentum;
Bellaq; cum Turno gerere; aut, si vera fatemur,
Cum Junone magis. Quid nunc antiqua recordor
Damna mei generis? timor hic meminisse priorum
Non finit. In me acui sceleratos cernitis enses. 776
Quos prohibete, precor; facinusq; repellite: neve
Cæde sacerdotis flammæ extinguite Vestæ.*

*Talia nequicquam toto Venus anxia cælo
Verba jacit: Superosque movet: Qui rumpere
quanquam 780*

*Ferrea non possunt veterum decreta sororum;
Signa tamen luctus dant haud incerta futuri.
Arma ferunt inter nigras crepitantia nubes,
Terribilesque tubas, auditaque cornua cælo
Præmonuisse nefas. Phœbi quoque tristis imago
Lurida sollicitis præbebat lumina terris. 786
Sæpe faces visæ mediis ardere sub astris:
Sæpe inter nimbos guttæ cecidere cruentæ.
Cœrulus & vultum ferrugine Lucifer atra
Sparsus erat: sparsi Lunares sanguine currus. 790*

TRANSLATION.

is prepared against me; with what deep and subtle Arts they assault the only remaining Branch of Dardanian Iulus. Shall I alone be ever harrassed with endless Cares; now wounded by the Calydonian Spear of Tydeus' Son; now mourning the hard Fate of Troy's ill-defended Walls? I have seen my Son, wandering an Exile from Coast to Coast, tossed by stormy Seas, and traversing the gloomy Regions of the Dead. I have seen him engaged in War with Turnus, or rather, to speak without Reserve, with implacable Juno. But why do I now revolve the ancient Calamities of my Race, since present Fear defaces the Memory of past Ills! See you not the impious Swords, sharpened against me? Forbid, Gods! repel the direful Blow! nor extinguish Vesta's sacred Fire, by the Blood of the High-Priest.

In vain does Venus, full of Anxiety, disclose the Complaints all over Heaven, and invoke the Aid of the Gods; who, tho' they can't break thro' the Iron Decrees of the fatal Sisters, give yet no obscure Hints of the approaching Disaster. They tell us, that Arms, rattling amidst a dark Host of Clouds, the Clarion's dreadful Sound, and the Alarm of the Trumpet, heard in the Sky, gave Warning of the hideous Crime. The troubled Image of Phœbus too gave but a faint Light, and Torches were seen to blaze amidst the Stars. Drops of Blood fell from Heaven in Showers, and the Morning-Star, was o'er-spread with a dusky Hue: The Chariot of the Moon was also dyed with Blood. In every Place the
Infernal

Tristia mille locis Stygius dedit omina bubo ;
Mille locis lachrymavit ebur : cantusque feruntur
Auditi, sanctis & verba minacia lucis.

Victima nulla litat: magnosque instare tumultus
Fibra monet; cæsumq; caput reperitur in extis.

Inq; foro, circumq; domos, & templa Deorum 796

Nocturnos ululasse canes; umbrasque silentum
Erravisse ferunt; motamque tremoribus urbem.

Non tamen insidias venturaque vincere fata

Præmonitus potuere Deum: strictiq; feruntur 800

In templum gladii. Neq; enim locus ullus in Urbe

Ad facinus, diramque placet, nisi Curia, cædem.

Tum vero Cytherea manu percussit utraque

Pectus: & Æneaden molitur condere nube;

Qua prius infesto Paris est ereptus Atridæ: 805

Et Diomedeos Æneas fugerat enses.

Talibus hanc genitor: Sola insuperabile fatum,

Nata, movere paras? intres licet ipsa sororum

Tecta trium; cernes illic molimine vasto

Ex ære, & solido rerum tabularia ferro: 810

Quæ neque concursum cœli, neq; fulminis iram,

Nec metuunt ulla tuta atque æterna ruinas.

Invenies illic incisa adamante perenni

Fata tui generis. Legi ipse; animoque notavi:

Et referam: ne sis etiamnum ignara futuri. 815

minis, nec ulla ruinas. Illic invenies fata tui generis incisa perenni adamante; ipse legi, notavique ea animo, et referam; ne sis etiamnum ignara futuri.

TRANSLATION.

infernal Owl gave fatal Omens; in every Place the Ivory Statues wept; and awful Musick and threat'ning Sounds were heard in the sacred Groves. No Victims can allay the Anger of the Gods; the Fibres foretel, that great Commotions are at hand; and a wounded Head was found in the Entrails. In the Forum, and round the Domes of the Gods, Night-howling Dogs alarm; the wandering Ghosts forsake their Seats, and the City is shaken with Earthquakes. Yet these Premonitions of the Gods cannot avert the Treachery, or prevent Cæsar's approaching Doom. The Swords of the Conspirators are drawn in the Temple; for no Place in the City pleases so much, for perpetrating the Crime and horrid Murder, as the Senate-House. 'Twas now that the Cytherean Goddess, in Anguish, smote her Breast; and try'd to hide her Hero in the Æthereal Cloud, that had before screened Paris from the Vengeance of Menelaus, and rescued Æneas from the pursuing Sword of Diomed. When thus her Sire: Do you alone, Daughter, hope to controul the unconquer'd Sway of Fate? Enter yourself the Habitation of the Three Sisters. There you will see the Records of Things, graved deep in Brass and lasting Iron; which, eternal and secure, fear neither the Concussion of Heaven, nor the Rage of Thunder, nor any Shock of Ruin. There you will find the various Fortunes of your Race, design'd in perennial Adamant. I have myself read them, and marked them well in my Mind; and will now repeat them, that you may not any longer continue ignorant of what's to come. He, Cytherea, for whom you

are

Hic (pro quo laboras, Cytherea) complevit sua tempora, annis, quos debuit terræ, perfectis; tu, suusque natus, qui hæres nominis feret onus urbis impositum sibi; ultorque fortissimus cæsi parentis, habebit nos suos in bella, facies, ut accedat deus cælo, colaturque templis. Sub auspiciis illius mœnia obsessæ Mutinæ victa, petent pacem. Pharsalia sentiet illum, Philippique, iterum madefacti Æmathia cæde; et magnum nomen superabitur Siculis undis. Ægyptiaque conjux Romani ducis, fisa non bene tædæ, cadet; illaque erit frustra minata nostra capitolia servitura suo Canopo. Quid numerem tibi Barbariem, gentes jacentes ab utroque oceano? quodcunque habitabile tellus sustinet, erit hujus. Pontus quoque serviet illi. Pace data terris, vertet suum animum ad civilia jura; auctorque justissimus feret leges, regetque mores suo exemplo, prospiciensque in ætatem futuri temporis, nepotumque venturorum, jubebit prolem natam de sancta conjuge, ferre suumque nomen, curasque. Nec nisi cum senior æquaverit Pyllos annos, tanget æthereas sedes, cognataque sidera.

Hic sua complevit (pro quo, Cytherea, laboras) Tempora, perfectis, quos terræ debuit, annis. Ut Deus accedat cælo, templisque colatur, Tu facies; natusque suus, qui nominis hæres, Impositum feret Urbis onus; cæsi que parentis 820 Nos in bella suos fortissimus ultor habebit. Illius auspiciis obsessæ mœnia pacem Victa petent Mutinæ: Pharsalia sentiet illum, Æmathiaque iterum madefacti cæde Philippi: Et magnum Siculis nomen superabitur undis: 825 Romanique ducis conjux Ægyptia tædæ Non bene fisa cadet: frustra que erit illa minata Servitura suo Capitolia nostra Canopo. Quid tibi Barbariem, gentes ab utroque jacentes Oceano numerem? quodcunque habitabile tellus Sustinet, hujus erit. Pontus quoque serviet illi. 831 Pace data terris, animum ad civilia vertet Jura suum, legesque feret justissimus auctor: Exemploque suo mores reget: inque futuri Temporis ætatem venturorumque nepotum 835 Prospiciens, prolem sancta de conjuge natam Ferre simul nomenque suum curasque jubebit. Nec, nisi cum senior Pyllos æquaverit annos, Æthereas sedes cognataque sidera tanget. 839 Hanc animam interea cæso de corpore raptam

Interea fac banc animam, raptam de cæso corpore,

TRANSLATION.

are now so anxious, has compleated his Term of Life, and passed thro' the Years he ow'd to Earth. To you 'tis granted, that he be received as a God in Heaven, and have Homage paid to him in Temples; and that his Son, who, as the Heir of his Name and Greatness, shall sustain the whole Weight of the public Administration, undertaking a noble Revenge of his Father's Murder, find us, the Gods, propitious to him in his Wars. The Walls of Mutina, invested under his Conduct, shall, vanquished, sue for Peace; Pharsalia shall know him, and Philippi again be drench'd in Gore. A mighty Name shall be subdued in Sicilia's Flood; and the Ægyptian Spouse of a Roman Leader, trusting to the unavailing nuptial Tie, shall fall; and, in vain, flatter herself with subjecting the Capitol to her Canopus. Why name I Africa, or the Nations lying on both Sides the Ocean? Whatever the habitable Earth sustains shall be his: Even the Sea shall submit to his Sway. Having establish'd Peace, he shall turn his Mind to civil Cares; and enact just and equitable Laws, and regulate the Manners of his Subjects by his own Example: And, regarding Ages to come, and the Happiness of his future Race, will appoint a Son, born of his chaste Spouse, to succeed, as Heir of his Name and Rule: Nor, 'till advanced in Years, he reaches the Experience of the Pylvian Sage, shall he enter the Æthærial Habitations, or be placed among his kindred Stars. Mean time, snatch the Hero's Spirit from his wounded Body, and change

Fac jubar, ut semper Capitolia nostra Forumque
Divus ab excelsa prospectet Julius æde.

Vix ea fatus erat; media cum sede Senatus
Constitit alma Venus nulli cernenda: sui que
Cæsaris eripuit membris, nec in aëra solvi 845
Passa recentem animam, coelestibus intulit astris.
Dumque tulit; lumen capere, atque ignescere
sensit:

Emisitque sinu. Luna volat altius illa:
Flammiferumque trahens spatiofo limite crinem
Stella micat; natiq; videns benefacta, fatetur 850
Esse suis majora; & vinci gaudet ab illo.

Hic sua præferri quanquam vetat acta paternis:
Libera fama tamen, nullisque obnoxia jussis,
Invitum præfert; unaque in parte repugnat.
Sic magni cedit titulis Agamemnonis Atreus: 855
Ægea sic Theseus, sic Pelea vincit Achilles.

Denique, ut exemplis ipsos æquantibus utar,
Sic & Saturnus minor est Jove. Jupiter arces
Temperat æthereas, & mundi regna triformis:
Terra sub Augusto. Pater est & rector uterque.
Di, precor, Æneæ comites, quibus ensis & ignis
Cesserunt, Diique Indigetes, genitorque, Quirine,
Urbis, & invicti genitor, Gradive, Quirini, 863
Vestaque Cæsareos inter sacrata Penates;

jubar, ut divus Julius semper
prospectet nostra capitolia fo-
rumque ab excelsa æde.

Vix fatus erat ea, cum al-
ma Venus constitit cernenda
nulli media sede senatus, eri-
puitq; recentem animam mem-
bris sui Cæsaris, nec passa e-
am solvi in aëra; intulit cœ-
lestibus astris. Dumque tulit,
sensit eam capere lumen, atque
ignescere, emisitque sinu. Illa
volat altius luna, trahensque
flammiferum crinem spatiofo
limite, micat stella, vidensque
benefacta nati, fatetur esse
majora suis; et gaudet vinci
ab illo. Quanquam hic vetat
sua acta præferri paternis,
tamen fama libera, obnoxiaque
nullis jussis, præfert eum in-
vitum, repugnatque illi in hac
una parte. Sic Atreus cedit
titulis magni Agamemnonis;
sic Theseus vincit Ægea, sic
Achilles vincit Pelea. Deni-
que, ut utar exemplis æquan-
tibus ipsos, sic et Saturnus est
minor Jove, Jupiter temperat
ætherias arces, et regna tri-
formis mundi. Terra est sub
Augusto. Uterque est pater et
rector. Precor vos, ô dii, co-
mites Æneæ, quibus ensis et ig-
nis cesserunt, diique Indigetes,

Quirineque, genitor urbis, et te, Gradive, genitor Quirini, Vestaque sacrata inter Cæsareos penates,
TRANSLATION.

change it to a beaming Train of Light; that the deified Julius may ever, from his
heavenly Throne, smile upon the Roman Capitol and Forum.

Scarcely had he done speaking, when beauteous Venus stood invisible in the Middle
of the Senate House; and, snatching the fleeting Soul of her Cæsar from his mangled
Limbs, suffered it not to dissolve in Air, but plac'd it among the Stars of Heaven.
And, as she bore it, she perceiv'd it to give Light, and glow with new-born Fires.
Upwards it sprung from her Bosom; and mounting above the Lunar Sphere, shot
behind it a long Trail of Light. Now he shines a Star; and, beholding the glo-
rious Deeds of his Son, owns them to surpass his own; and joys to be thus out-
done. And, tho' the Prince himself allows not of this Preference given to his
Acts, yet Fame, uncontroll'd, and subject to no Restraint, compels him reluc-
tant, to receive the Homage due; and, in this Instance only, thwarts his Desires.
So Atreus yields to the mighty Fame of Agamemnon; thus Theseus surpass'd his
Father Ægeus: and Achilles eclips'd the Renown of Peleus. In fine, to make
Use of Examples suited to the Names concerned, thus does Saturn himself fall
short of the Fame of Jove. Jupiter rules the Realms above, and sways the triple
Scepter of the Universe: The Earth is subject to Augustus. Each is a Father and
Governor. Grant, ye Gods, Attendants of Æneas, to whom Fire and Sword,
submissive, gave Way; and ye native Gods of Italy, and Father Quirinus, and
Mars, the common Father of the City and Quirinus; and you, Vesta, held sacred
among

*et tu, Phœbe domestice, cum
Cæsarea Vesta; Jupiterque,
qui altus tenes Tarpeias arces,
quosq; alios deos sit fas piumq;
vati appellare: illa dies sit
tarda, et serior nostro ævo, qua
augustum caput, orbe quem tem-
perat relicto, accedat cœlo; ab-
sensque faveat precantibus.*

P E R O R A T I O.

*Jamque exegi opus, quod nec
ira Jovis, nec ignes, nec fer-
rum, nec edax vetustas poterit
abolere. Illa dies, quæ habet ni-
lus nisi hujus corporis, finiat
mibi spatium incerti ævi cum
volet; tamen perennis meliori
parte mei, ferar super alta as-
tra; nostrumque nomen erit in-
delebile: legarque ore populi,
quæ Romana potentia patet do-
mitis terris; sique præsagia
vatum habent quid veri, vi-
vam fama per omnia sæcula.*

*Et cum Cæsarea tu, Phœbe domestice, Vesta, 865
Quique tenes altus Tarpeias Jupiter arces,
Quosque alios vati fas appellare piumque;
Tarda sit illa dies, & nostro serior ævo,
Qua caput augustum, quem temperat orbe relicto,
Accedat cœlo: faveatque precantibus absens. 870*

P E R O R A T I O.

*Jamque opus exegi: quod nec Jovis ira, nec
ignes,*

*Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas.
Cum volet illa dies, quæ nil nisi corporis hujus
Jus habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat ævi:
Parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis 875
Astra ferar: nomenque erit indelebile nostrum.
Quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
Ore legar populi: perque omnia sæcula fama
(Si quid habent veri vatum præsagia) vivam.*

T R A N S L A T I O N.

among the Household Gods of Cæsar; and you, domestic Phœbus, to whom a like Homage is paid; and thou, mighty Jupiter, who, high enthron'd, presides over the Tarpeian Towers; and whatever other Gods it may be lawful for a Poet to invoke; slowly may the Day advance, and later than the Term of my Life; when this august Prince, abandoning the World, which he rul'd so well, shall be enroll'd among the Gods; and, propitious, hear the Prayers of his disconsolate Subjects.

P E R O R A T I O N.

And now I have finish'd a Work, which neither the Anger of Jove, nor Fire, nor Steel, nor the consuming Teeth of Time, shall be able to destroy. Come, when it will, the Day, which has no Power but over my Body, and let it finish the doubtful Term of Life: Yet, in my better Part, immortal, I shall soar above the lofty Mansions of the Stars; nor shall my Name ever cease to be in Honour. Wherever Rome shall spread her Dominion over the conquer'd World, my Works will be read by the Nations; and (if the Presages of Poets have aught of Truth) I shall live in Fame thro' all succeeding Ages.

NATIONAL
LIBRARY OF
IRELAND.

Joly Collection

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

P 13. (Note 139.) for *Pulto*, r. *Pluto*. 14. L. 143. for *concuit*, r. *concutit*.
 15. L. 166. for *dignis*, r. *dignas*. 42. L. 659. for *fugit*, r. *fuit*. 45.
 714. dele Abl. mark over *Lumina*. 57. (Ordo) L. 8. after *onere*, r. *alte-*
que succutitur. 96. L. 60. for *conanime*, r. *conamine*. 105. L. 247. for *fest*,
 r. *fed*. 127. L. 694. for *hunc*, r. *hinc*. 136. L. 116. for *arboribus*, r. *arboris*.
 196. L. 532. for *cantum*, r. *cautum*. 215. L. 235. dele Abl. mark over *sa-*
gitta. 228. L. 538. for *noc*, r. *non*. 243. L. 116. for *anhelatus*, r. *anhelatos*.
 270. (Trans.) L. 12. for *flame*, r. *blame*. 295. (Trans.) L. 2. dele, *Conso-*
lation of. 298. L. 511. for *pectora*, r. *pectore*. 315. L. 91. for *Toes*, r. *Troes*.
 333. L. 546. for *poënaque*, r. *poenæque*. 342. L. 759. for *nemque*, r. *nempe*.
 365. L. 344. for *viras*, r. *vias*.